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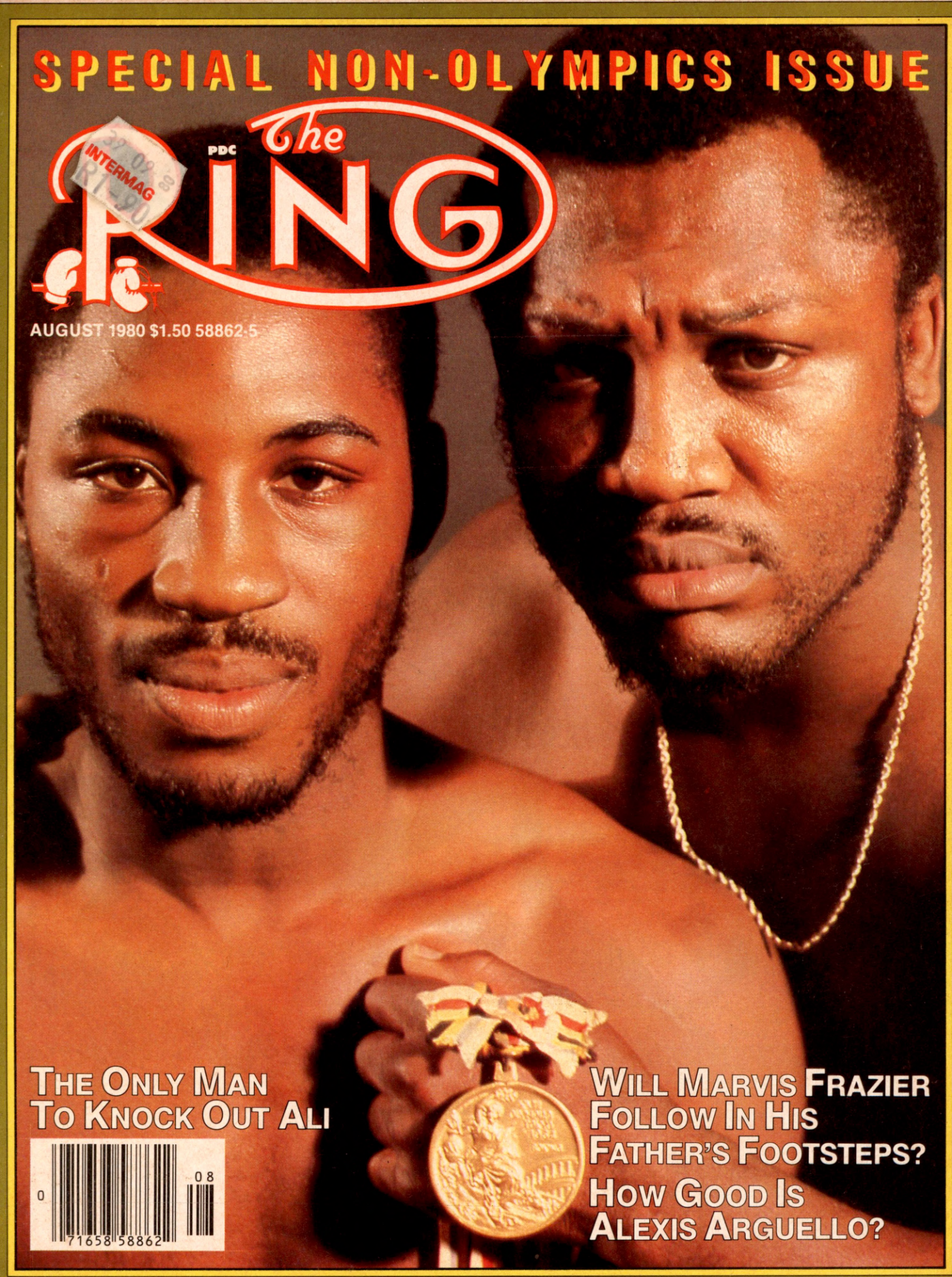

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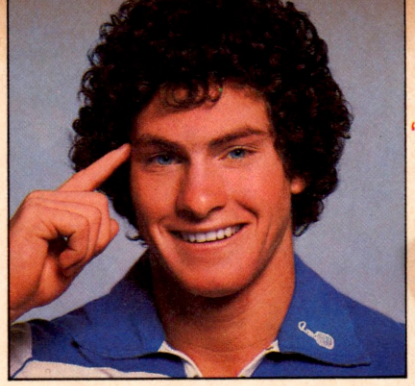

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"THE BIBLE OF BOXING"

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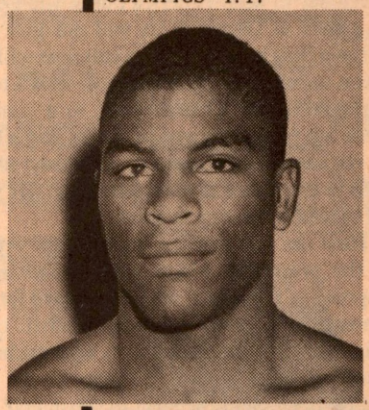

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RINGSIDE

IN THE OCTOBER, 1935 ISSUE OF *THE Ring,* Nat Fleischer, then Editor and Publisher, wrote the following "Open Letter to the American Olympic Committee":

"We will soon receive your appeal for funds to help send an American team to the Olympic games to be held in Berlin, Germany, in 1936. Our answer will be a firm and emphatic 'No'.

"This magazine would contribute to any movement to keep America out of the Olympic games in Germany. It will not give one cent, nor will it prostitute its columns with an appeal to others to contribute, to send a team representing the United States to a country which has been outlawed in sports, and which has outlawed itself from any company which holds to the tenets of sportsmanship, fair play and common decency in sport.

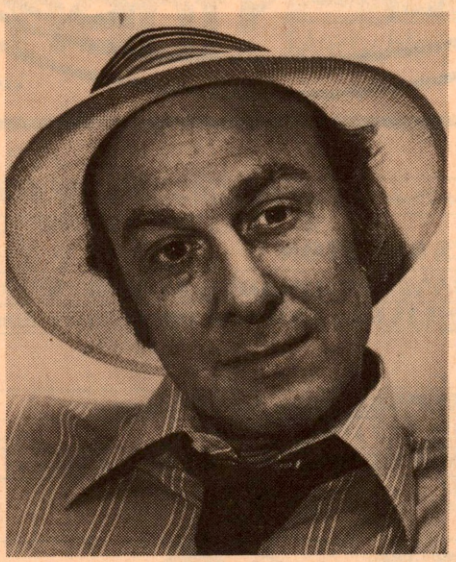
"How can you gentlemen, with any regard for the principles which your committee is supposed to represent, with any regard for the elementary prupose of international competition, have the temerity to approach the American public with an appeal for the support of an Olympic meet in Germany?

"How can you gentlemen, with any regard for the principles of democracy, equality and social, racial and religious freedom which we foster in this country, call upon Americans to condone the actions of Germany, and approve the unsportsmanlike action of the Hitler government?

"Yes, it is quite true that *The Ring* has been banned from general circulation in Germany. But *The Ring* is proud of this distinction. Catholics and Jews have had a rather difficult time of it in Germany. It is not merely a matter of being permitted to earn a living over there. It is a matter of being permitted to live.

"Sending an American team to a meet in that country would be tantamount to approval of the policies of the Hitler government. It would be an open insult to every Catholic and Jew in the United States, a blow to every sponsor of fair play, regardless of race and creed.

"Let the Germans hold their own Olympic games. It would be best for the future of these games if all the other nations let the Berlin Olympics pass without sending any athletes..."



That was 44 years ago, and all one has to do is substitute "Russia" for the word "Germany" and the same rationale would be as applicable today as it was when Nat Fleischer wrote that editorial.

Accepting the fact that not only have many fine athletes trained long and hard for the privilege of competing in the 1980 Olympics and that now that opportunity is foreclosed to them, but also that the 1976 Olympics in Montreal might well have signaled the rebirth of boxing — with five Americans winning Gold Medals on national television — we still firmly believe the same set of circumstances exist. That Americans should not participate in the Moscow Olympics.

When the United States Olympic Committee sent us a letter regarding our credentials, we answered them in the manner of General William Tecumseh Sherman, who responded to a potential presidential draft, "If nominated, I will not run; if elected, I will not serve." If we had been accredited, we would not go, if we were sent, we would not report.

The Olympics are too big an ideal to be caught in an embroglio called "politics". But inasmuch as they have always been an instrumentality of politics — even before Berlin — we can only support right, and right says "Let the Russians hold their own Olympic games." Neither the United States nor boxing will suffer, even though a few talented men may. But theirs is a small tragedy compared to the tragedy of millions of oppressed people in Russia and around the world.

Bert R. Sugar

August, 1980
Vol. LIX, No. 7

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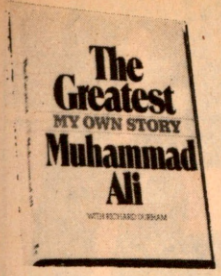

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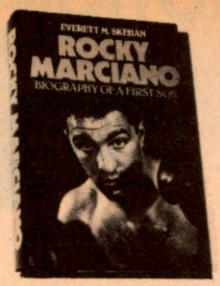

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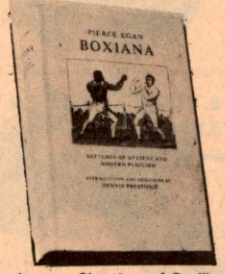

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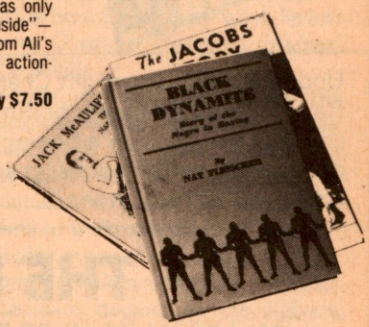

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ROUND ONE

HOW TO SUCCEED IN BOXING WITHOUT REALLY TRYING

BOXING RANKINGS ARE SUPPOSED to reflect ability, won-loss records, quality of opponents faced and activity, right? Wrong. At least as far as the WBA light heavyweight ratings are concerned.

Take the case of one Rudi Koopmans of Holland. Koopmans, who has been boxing professionally since 1973, was nowhere to be found in the WBA light heavyweight ratings issued January 31, 1980. By the February ratings he had moved up to the Number Eight position. By the April ratings Koopmans was rated Numero Uno.

His total activity during the three months he rose from obscurity to One? One fight—knocking out Tony Dowling in the first round—and *that* came too late for the meteoric rise. But more importantly, he signed to fight Eddie Mustafa Muhammad (Gregory) for the WBA version of the light heavyweight title, and apparently needed the cachet of being Number One. And *that* activity was what made him the "leading contender."

But the television networks — seeing that the ratings had no clothes — turned the potential Gregory-Koopmans bout down. So much for the WBA ratings.

FROM LITTLE ACORNS DO MIGHTY OAKS GROW DEPT.

ONE LITTLE GYM, HOUSED IN THE basement of a building in the project known as The Charter Oaks Terrace section of Hartford, has produced more amateur boxing champions than all the other gyms in Connecticut combined.

The gym, known as the Nelson-Anderson Memorial Boxing Club—named after Donny Nelson and Kelvin Anderson, two Connecticut boxers whose careers and lives ended tragically—won all five team trophies in the Junior Olympics and the amateur tournaments held in New Haven earlier this year.

Just five years old and started by New Haven attorney F. Mack Buckley, the gym has become known to East Coast fans as "Kronk East," a tribute to Emanuel Stewart's Detroit Club.

IF YOU 'AVEN'T GOT A PENNY, A HA'PENNY WILL DO

WHEN JACK SOLOMONS—THE promoter of many classic fights in England—died last December at the age of 77, he left the British Boxing Board of Control one penny—worth less than 2½ cents—in his $936,000 will.

MATCHMAKER, MATCHMAKER

WHEN PROMOTER DON KING RECently hired Bobby Goodman as his matchmaker, rival promoter Bob Arum apparently felt compelled to counter, for he hired Teddy Brenner—considered by some to be the best independent matchmaker of all-time—as his matchmaker.

NO HOUSE LEFT FOR HOUSE CALLS

FERDIE PACHECO, LONGTIME DOCtor of Muhammad Ali, has run a free medical clinic in Miami's black ghetto for 22 years. Last May, during the city's riots, the clinic was looted, fire-bombed and totally destroyed. Said an unbelieving Pacheco, "I served the black community for almost 30 years in Florida. And now this!"

WHEN COMMISSION REPORTS CAN BECOME SITES FOR SORE EYES

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT JOHN WILburn was hospitalized in Smithtown, N.Y., with a blood clot on the brain after being battered by Eddie Davis last May in Commack. What Wilburn admitted after his hospitalization—but failed to mention before the fight—was that he had gone into the bout with impaired vision. "I couldn't see

out of my left eye," said Wilburn. "I was seeing double."

Apparently Wilburn had had this condition since an earlier bout in February when he lost a decision to Olympic champion Michael Spinks in Louisville.

The pre-fight physical, executed by the State Athletic commission, did not detect any problems, although Dr. Frank Guarino, a commission physician, said that such a routine examination would *not* disclose a disability such as Wilburn's double vision.

Seeing double is one thing: Seeing nothing at all is another problem altogether—whether it be commission doctors or the fighters themselves.

BOXING'S MOST DRIVEN FAN

A TRULY DEDICATED FAN WILL GO to any extreme to watch a fight. Take the case of Jeffrey Jowett of Norristown, Pennsylvania. Jowett, employed as a parts man for an electronics company, watched his first fight on TV in 1959. Then, in 1960, he began attending fights. Now, twenty years later, he attends approximately 50 fights a year and spends approximately $500 a year on tickets (not including his traveling expenses).

Jowett's most expensive fight ticket was for the Mike Rossman-Aldo Traversar WBA light heavyweight title bout in December of 1978. He has driven long hours to see small club

fights—once driving six hours to a show in Pittsburgh, five hours to see a card in Syracuse and another time driving four hours to Alexandria, only to find the show he had driven to see had been cancelled.

His record for the number of fights he has seen in a year? 62 fights in 1975. His favorite fighter? Middleweight John LoCicero, because of his right. And why does he like boxing? "I don't know," says Jeffrey, "I guess because it's like Good versus Evil at a standoff . . . whatever that means."

RING'S FOUL OF THE MONTH AWARD

SINCE THE DAYS OF JOHN GULLY—who fought his way out of prison to become the bare knuckle heavyweight champion of England and a member of Parliament—boxing has been almost universally viewed as a means of rehabilitation for prisoners.

Everywhere, that is, except in the enlightened state of Wisconsin.

For when George Taylor, an inmate at the Wisconsin State Prison, ordered a book entitled "Scientific Blocking and Hitting" from *The Ring* Bookshop, Prison Warden Thomas Israel rejected its delivery. His reason: the book "Presents a reasonably probable hazard to peace, order and safety of the institution."

Way to go, Warden Israel. Don't let the inmates learn anything about blocking and hitting. Let them learn other skills—like rioting, prison takeovers and other more "acceptable" activities.

RENT-AN-ACCIDENT

BOXING'S ANSWER TO DEMOLITION derbies, Leon Spinks, has once again proven that you can drive a boxer just so far—and that a boxer can drive himself even less so.

Spinks, who has already retired the "Also-Run-In" trophy for most car accidents in one career by those not driving in the Indy 500, added yet another oak leaf cluster to his already heady list of infractions: Being convicted by an Elyria, Ohio, judge for driving under the influence of alcohol and failing to drive in marked lanes.

Fined $350 and given a suspended 30-day jail sentence, Spinks—who still possesses his California driver's license—will have to take a course for people convicted of driving while intoxicated before he is allowed to drive again in Ohio.

For the moment it looks like plans for Leon Spinks' Driver Training Schools will have to be tabled. Along with Leon.

MR. T. AS IN "T-O-U-G-H"

LAST APRIL 27TH NBC RAN "THE World's Toughest Bouncer" contest. The invitational selected Lawrence Tero—otherwise known as "Mr. T"—as the toughest bouncer in the world.

Tero, employed as Leon Spinks' body-

guard, sports a business card which modestly proclaims him as "The World's Most Famous Bodyguard." Said Announcer Bryant Gumbel, after awarding Mr. T his title, "God knows why Leon Spinks needs a bodyguard."

THE EYE OF THE HURRICANE

RUBIN "HURRICANE" CARTER, former middleweight contender, has recently appealed his second conviction for the murder of a tavern owner and two patrons in a bar holdup in Paterson, New Jersey which took place on June 16, 1966. Rubin was convicted and given a sentence of life with the possibility of parole in 23 years.

The basis for the appeal, according to one insider, was that the key defense witness for Carter—and his codefendant, John Artis—switched her testimony in the second trial. It is alleged that the witness, a former girl friend of Carter, now dating a Newark policeman, was pressured into giving unfavorable testimony to Carter or face charges herself on an assortment of counts from possession to pushing.

BARTENDER'S TRIVIA CORNER

WHAT BOXER FOUGHT FOR THE heavyweight title even though he had been previously knocked out 16 times in his career?

Last Month's Trivia Question: Who lost the most heavyweight championship bouts? Answer: Jersey Joe Walcott was defeated twice by Joe Louis and twice by Ezzard Charles before defeating him for the crown. He successfully defended against Charles but then lost the title to Rocky Marciano and lost again in a rematch for a total of six losses in heavyweight championship bouts.

DOWN FOR THE COUNT

JOHN McCAFFERTY, 68, MAY 1st, IN Ohio. Sportswriter-turned-fight-man, McCafferty was a manager, matchmaker, advisor and friend to thousands over nearly fifty years he was associated with boxing. He handled many topnotch pros such as Frankie Lewis, Al Carter, Fate Davis and Lyle Randolph.

DENNIS TINEO, killed last April in an auto accident. The 118-pound fighter had a pro record of 1-0-1.

ALBERT COX, 47, was manager of ex-Welsh 135-pound champion Kelvin Webber and many other British boxers including Tony Blackburn, Alun Trembath and Colin Miles.

JOEY FOX, 75, former boxer and manager in the San Francisco area.

PUNCHLINES

SCOTT LEDOUX, UPON BEING INtroduced at a recent press conference by Don King as the new white boy on the scene: *"Boy?"*

Randy (Tex) Cobb, unbeaten heavyweight, on making boxing his chosen profession: "It sure beats working."

Jackie Tonawanda, "The Female Ali," who once knocked out a man, said she would never do it again, "Because when a woman knocks out a man, that man is never going to be the same."

Sandy LeDoux, wife of "The Fighting Frenchman," Scott LeDoux when asked how she felt about the women who always hang around boxers: "I don't care. When he comes home he still has to take out the garbage."

E.J. GARY

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___ 4401 - Single white para rubber mouthpiece	$1.50	$1.13
___ 4404 - "Everguard" Double white para rubber mouthpiece	3.60	2.70

SWIVEL:	List	KO Price
___ 4444 - Top Professional Ball Bearing Swivel	$20.00	$15.00
___ 4440 - Professional Detachable Swivel	12.00	9.00

HANDWRAPS:	List	KO Price
___ 4450 - Herringbone Tape Handwrapping	$4.50/pr.	$3.38
___ 4451 - Woven 2" soft Elastic Handwrapping	7.00/pr.	5.25

FIGHT GLOVES:	List	KO Price
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___ 2108 - Top Pro Safety Guard 8oz. Fighting Gloves	128.00/set (4 gloves)	96.00
___ 21086 - Extra Large Pro Safety Guard 8oz. Fighting Gloves	132.00/set (4 gloves)	99.00
___ 2110 - Pro Safety Guard 10oz. Fighting Gloves	134.00/set (4 gloves)	100.50
___ 21106 - Extra Large Pro Safety Guard 10oz. Fighting Gloves	138.00/set (4 gloves)	103.50

ROBES:	List	KO Price
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___ Size: 36, 38, 40, 42 or 44.		

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___ 44116 - Extra Large (38-40) Top Quality Satin Trunks	15.00	11.25
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___ Black & White, White & Black, Blue & Gold, Red & White, Blue & White and Green & White		
___ Sizes: S (26-28), M (30-32), L (34-36) and XL (38-40)		
___ 4415 - Luxury Velvet Trunks	46.00	34.50
___ 44156 - Luxury Velvet Trunks over size 32	52.00	39.00
___ Special Order: Specify solid or color combination	4.00	
___ Size: 26, 28, 30, 32 or 34.		

T-SHIRT:	List	KO Price
___ 4344 - Everlast T-shirt	$6.00	$4.50
___ Size: XS, S, M, L, XL		

PRO CUP:	List	KO Price
___ 4461 - Top Pro-Foul Proof Protection Cup	$90.00	$67.50
___ 4460 - Pro Foul-Proof Protective Cup	80.00	60.00
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___ Size - Small, Medium, Large		

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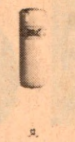

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___ 4308 - Gymnasium bag gloves	20.00/pr.	15.00
___ 43086 - Extra large size	22.00/pr.	16.50
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___ 4544 - Champion canvas - 40lb. training bag	76.00	57.00
___ 4545 - Karate Training Bag - 40 lbs.	76.00	57.00
___ 4548 - Karate Training Bag - 80 lbs.	106.00	79.50
___ 4552 - Karate Kick Board - 2' X 2'	38.00	28.50
___ 4554 - Karate Kick Board - 2' X 4'	60.00	45.00
		(plus freight)

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___ 2512 - Top pro 12oz. training glove	$152.00/set (4 gloves)	$114.00
___ 2514 - Top pro 14oz. training glove	158.00/set (4 gloves)	118.50
___ 2516 - Top pro 16oz. training glove	164.00/set (4 gloves)	123.00
___ 2412 - Professional 12oz. training glove	102.00/pr	76.50
___ 2414 - Professional 14oz. training glove	106.00/pr	79.50
___ 2416 - Professional 16oz. training glove	110.00/pr	82.50

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QUESTIONS & A

Q How many times did Joe Frazier and George Foreman fight? Where and when?

—EDWARD SIMS

A *They fought twice. Their first meeting was on January 22, 1973, in Kingston, Jamaica, with Foreman upsetting Frazier in a two-round knockout for the world heavyweight title. Their second, and last fight, occurred after Foreman had lost his crown to Muhammad Ali. The date was June 15, 1976, at Uniondale, New York, and Frazier was knocked out in five rounds in a bout for the U.S. heavyweight title. Frazier retired after the second bout.*

Q Could you give me the real name as well as the nickname of Archie Moore, the ex-light heavyweight champion of the world? Also, do you know where he is and what he is doing?

—IRA SOLOMON

A *His real name is Archibald Lee Wright and his nicknames in his later ring years were "Ageless Archie" and "The Mongoose". He is currently living in San Diego, California, where he has been doing a yoman job for The Boy Scout movement.*

Q Wilfredo Gomez has knocked out twenty-eight consecutive opponents. Who holds the record for the most consecutive knockouts?

—ALLEN FUNG

A *Two fighters are in a tie for the honors. LeMar Clark, Utah heavyweight, began his career in 1955. But between 1958-1960, he ran up forty-three consecutive knockouts, several times knocking out more than one fighter on the same night. Clark called it quits in 1961 after being KO'd by Muhammad Ali in 2 rounds. Billy Fox, once a leading contender for the light heavyweight title, also notched forty-three consecutive knockouts from the beginning of his career up through 1946. In his first fight in 1947 his string was broken when Gus Lesnevich belted out Fox in 10. Billy bounced back for the remainder of '47 to ring up seven straight kayoes, including the controversial knockout of Jake LaMotta in four rounds at Madison Square Garden. In his first fight of 1948 Billy was again knocked out, this time in*

SWERS

one round by Gus Lesnevich in his only bid for the world light heavyweight crown. Fox quit boxing in 1950.

Q What is the real reason why fighters wear protective head guards during training sessions? Is it to protect a fighter from brain injury?

—JAY MARTO

A *The main purpose of using head guards in training is not to protect the head so much as to minimize the danger of cuts during sparring. Some fighters don't like to use them; they'd rather take their chances. Guys like these are one of the reasons that fight managers get ulcers.*

Q I bought some boxing gloves through an ad in *The Ring* and both the service and the gloves are great. I wonder if there is anything I can use to keep the leather soft and preserve the gloves?

—RALPH STEPHENSON

A *There are two products that fill the bill. You can use Neatsfoot Oil (which will darken the leather) or saddle soap (which may lighten it. Please be advised that printing on the gloves may smear with the treatment.*

Q How many times were Muhammad Ali and Rocky Marciano knocked down? And by whom?

—GEORGE HENDLER

A *Marciano was down twice, both in title bouts. He was floored in the second round by Archie Moore and by Jersey Joe Walcott in the first round. The Walcott knockdown took place during their first fight on September 23, 1952, in Philadelphia, with Rocky knocking out Walcott in the thirteenth round to win the heavyweight title of the world. Rocky's knockdown by Moore took place in Marciano's last professional fight in 1955, in which he sent Archie to the canvas for the ten count in round nine. Ali was floored on four occasions — by Henry Cooper, Sonny Banks, Joe Frazier and supposedly by Chuck Wepner.*

Q I understand that comedian Shecky Green was once a fighter called "Artie Levine" who fought Sugar Ray Robinson for the welterweight title? True or False?

—GEORGE HENDLER

A *Very funny; very false. Also, may we add that the bout between Levine and Robinson was not for any title. Robinson won the vacant welterweight title his next time out by defeating Tommy Bell in Madison Square Garden, N.Y. in a 15 round decision. The year was 1946.*

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Out-of-print, Nat Fleischer's *Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana* (1929). Collector's item, pp. missing to p. 3 and 295-309. $5. *Galento the Great*, by Joseph G. Donovan, (out-of-print), $10. Add 75¢ postage for each. M. Cavallo, 68 Boyd St., Long Beach, N.Y. 11561.

Tape recordings of radio broadcasts of famous fights, 1930's through '70's. Send for free catalogue. Rick Biunne, 575 Allgair Ave., North Brunswick, N.Y. 08902.

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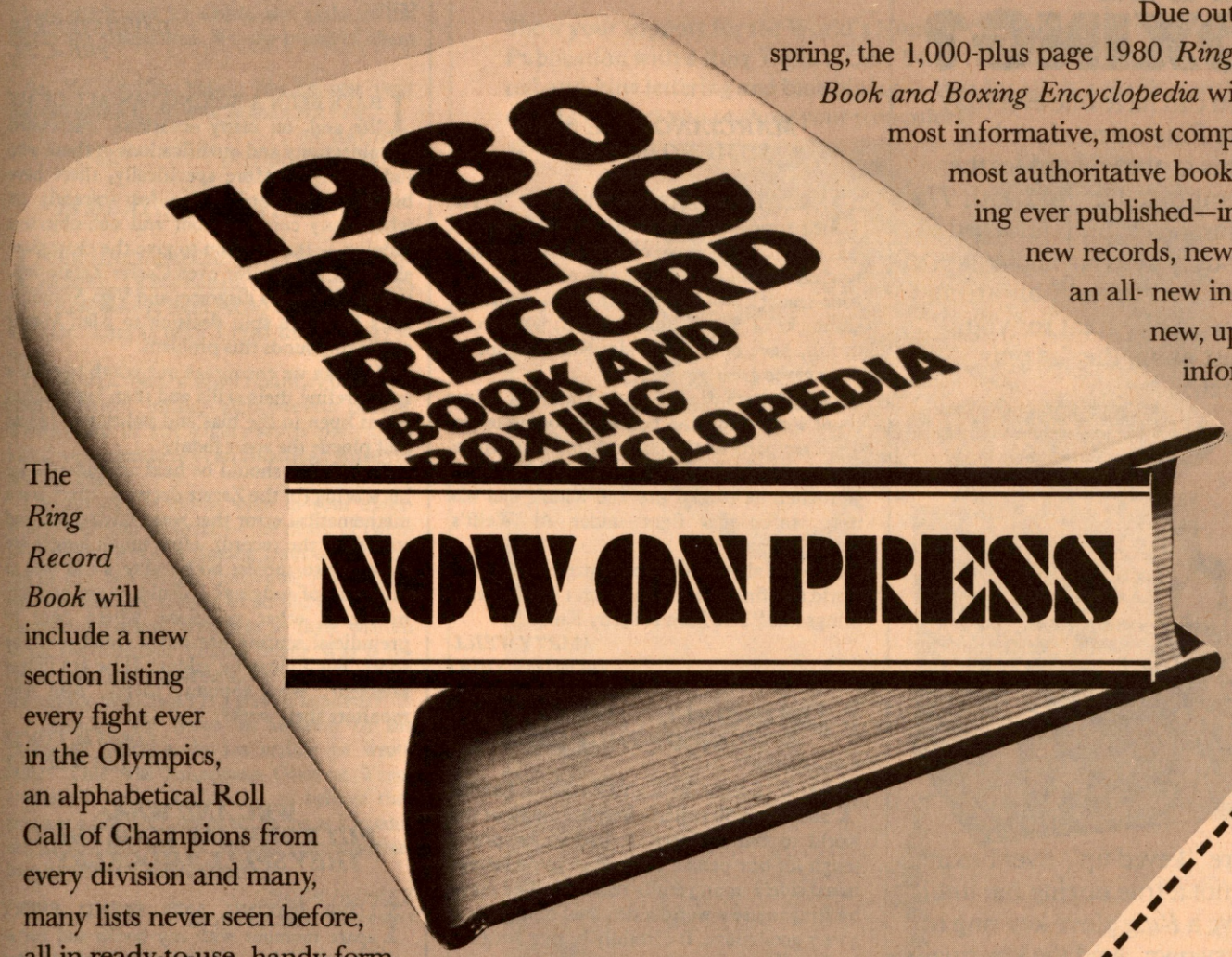

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COME OUT WRITING

MARCIANO: THE MAN SOMEBODY KNEW

SAW THE MAY ISSUE OF *RING* WITH the supposed expose on Rocky Marciano. It is nice to help out an old writer like Barney Nagler, whom I knew in the old days, but your readers deserve more than the come on gimmicks of *The Enquirer* which, when read in full, have only innuendos that attempt to downgrade great people.

Most writers did not get to know a thing about Rocky until he became a contender so there are parts of the champ's life they know nothing about. I started working with Marciano when he turned pro and hadn't had his first professional fight under Al Weill's management.

Ring has always been recognized around the world as a fine book. Please don't spoil it with things like "The Man Nobody Knew."

MARTY WEILL
IRONTON, OHIO

RATINGS NOW HAVE THE RING OF TRUTH

I SALUTE *RING* FOR STARTING A PANEL and using 50 experts from throughout the world to rate fighters. It had to be pretty tough for one person to attempt to do ratings based solely upon results received. The move by *Ring* to use a worldwide panel of experts is a very good move. It certainly brings integrity back to *Ring*.

JIM BUSS
ALLENTOWN, PA.

JUDGE NOT, LEST YOU TOO BE JUDGED

I THINK IT'S A BAD IDEA TO HAVE ONE judge from each fighter's native country, and one neutral official in important international bouts, as these too often end in split decisions. The reason is simple: each judge calls the fighter from their country the winner and the neutral referee decides the fight.

I think it would be a better idea to have three neutral officials, or, if the fighters refuse to fight unless they have a judge from their country, then to have five officials, thus not letting one official decide the fight. Another solution might be to pick the winner by using the scores of the ringside press. The way it is currently done, you might as well have only one official in international contests.

DAVID STRICKER
PHILA., PA.

I HAVE BEEN A BOXING FAN ALL OF MY life and, on many occasions, questioned the objectivity and qualifications of those who judge a fight. More specifically, there have been two championships lost recently on what many consider poor and non-objective judging — the decision to give the championship to Lupe Pintor over Carlos Zarate was, to say the least, a disgrace; and Vito Antuofermo's loss on a split decision to Alan Minter only compounds this problem.

How can we encourage our youth to enter a sport, refine their skills and then leave themselves open to the bias and politics of judges that plague the sport today?

Each Judge should be held accountable for his scoring (in the Zarate decision, there was a mathematical error that went unchanged and stayed on the record). How much longer are we going to subject both fighters and fans to this kind of judging? I could go on and site numerous other occasions where poor or prejudicial scoring has put a cloud over the sport, but I close by asking: How are judges selected?, Who appoints them?, And who monitors their work?

LOUIS M. CONTE
BELLEVILLE, N.J.

WBC AND WBA: PUT THEM ALL TOGETHER, THEY SPELL "MOCKERY"

I LOVE BOXING AND SPEND EVERY spare moment with my books and correspondence with people around the world. But there is one thing that hurts me: that is the WBA and WBC each having a champion. Now the WBC is making a bigger mockery of boxing by creating new divisions like cruiserweight. What next?

It is a pleasure to look back on your Ratings of 25 years ago when there were only eight divisions. Keep up the good work.

RON JACKSON
SOUTH AFRICA

BOOKER GRIFFIN NEEDS TO DO HIS BOOKWORK

I WOULD LIKE TO INFORM MR. BOOKER Griffin as to boxing in South Africa. Firstly, there is no discrimination in boxing and all our fighters are rated on their record and ability. Maybe the gentleman was misled by the article he referred to, which dealt with only

the heavyweight division. Most of our rated fighters are in the lower divisions. Supporting this, in the latest issue of *South African Boxing World Magazine,* out of 110 boxers rated, 75 are black and 35 white, and eight of the blacks are champions. We are proud of them all.

So, Mr. Griffin, before you express your bigoted opinion, do your homework first.

B. ARCHER
SOUTH AFRICA

IS DEATH EVER TIMELY?

EVER SINCE I BECAME INTERESTED IN Boxing, I have bought boxing magazines and I have always found *Ring* Magazine to be the best. That is until I read the May, 1980 issue.

On March 14th a Soviet-built, Polish Jetliner crashed, killing eighty-seven people. Twenty-one of the eighty-seven passengers killed were members of an American Amateur Boxing Team.

I would like to know, what in your magazine is worthier of space — the death of twenty-one members of a Boxing team or the closing of the San Diego Coliseum? Apparently you feel that the closing of an old building is worthier of space. Why was so little written about the Amateur Boxing team? Was it because they *were* amateurs, or was it because the author, Mr. Swan Jr., was an amateur?

I consider Mr. Swan an amateur by his choice of wording. In his article he wrote that, "This was Americans Greatest Team Disaster." I find it difficult to believe that this was a GREAT disaster. As far as I'm concerned this was not the *greatest* team disaster, but the *Worst* Team Disaster.

CHUCK DUPREY
BRANTFORD, ONTARIO

ED NOTE: *Because we are a monthly magazine, with closings that occur some three-to-four weeks before the magazine hits the newsstands, news stories sometimes get "caught in the cracks"—too late for one issue and too untimely for the next. The tragic deaths of 21 members of the United States Amateur Boxing Team was just one of those stories, happening days after we had "gone to bed" with our May issue. And yet its impact on the boxing world was so great that we actually tore up the issue in order to include a story—albeit a short one—on their deaths. We did not mean to slight them with the amount of coverage given, but quite the reverse, attempted to give them as much full coverage as time and pages open allowed. We are sorry Mr. Duprey was disappointed, but feel within the context of a monthly magazine, we provided coverage of this tragedy for our readers on a timely basis—something no other boxing magazine did.*

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VETERAN BOXERS' BEAT

THE LONDON EX-BOXERS ASSOCIATION, ever active on the charitable beat, have raised hundreds of dollars for such charities as Cancer Care, Muscular Dystrophy, hospitals and boys clubs. And this is in addition to looking after the ex-boxer down on his luck or in ill health. The organization, formed in 1971 by a group of ex-fighters under former heavyweight contender Ernie Woodman — who at that time lived in Battersea, London — have increased their membership to the 1,000 mark. A creditable accomplishment. Ernie has since moved from London to the South Coast resort city of Brighton and Hove where he has formed yet another ex-boxer's association, the Sussex Ex-Boxer's, which now proudly boasts 600 members and includes among its members the Mayor of this Royal city.

The London Ex-Boxers Association is the sister organization of VBA Ring 9 of New York and exchanges have taken place — such as the one which took place recently, the New York association hosting 105 members of the London association with the Englishman being feted at Ring 8 members' homes. The group was extended gracious treatment by the Madison Square Garden Boxing Club with seats at the Garden on a "fite" night. The entire London group also attended Ring 8's 25th Anniversary Dinner and Dance.

VBA Ring 31 of South Florida, under president Alfred Gallo, is now in the process of becoming the brother organization to the Sussex Ex-Boxers Association and is working out an exchange between the two groups. Watch this column for further developments. VBA Ring 31 has a great newsletter, edited by secretary Allie Wolff, available to all secretaries of VBA Rings by writing: 1075 Miami Gardens Drive, North Miami Beach, Florida 33167.

Billy Hunter, a former popular bantamweight who won the New England States title, is now a security officer for the State Street Bank in Boston, Mass . . . Former Canadian champion Manny Gitnick now owns the Fashion Mart Restaurant, 225 Chabenel Street W, Montreal, Quebec . . . Moe "Twin" Weiss, former lightweight contender, operates the "Zoup-N-Sandwich", a popular coffee shop located at 978 NE 19th Avenue, North Miami Beach, Florida . . . Frank Firpo, brother of Luis Angel Firpo, "The Wild Bull of the Pampas," works for the Thompson Press Inc, 7895 N.W. 57th Street, Miami, Florida 33166.

Tony Sciolino, the former Buffalo, N.Y., featherweight and lightweight contender who boxed from 1926 thru 1936, operates "Tony's Retirement Home for Boxers" in Fort Lauderdale, Florida. Fred Goodman, president of VBA Ring 7 of Florida, along with trainer Chappie Roberts of Chris Dundee's Fifth Street Gym and Hank Kaplan, the congenial editor, are on the board of directors . . . Former world lightweight champion Beau Jack is now with the Eden Roc Hotel, Miami Beach.

If you should visit Rhode Island, stop in at "Angelo's Limited", former boxer Angelo Pazienza's fabulous store, located in East Providence. The store is crammed full of electrical products, radios, TVs, stereos and gifts . . . Steve Riggio, who had an impressive amateur career and was noted for his two wins over Rocky Graziano, is now the president of Barnes and Noble Book Company, the largest bookstore outlet in New York City. Contact Steve at his executive office on Fifth Ave. and 17th Street, New York, N.Y. . . . Willie Klein, former topkick of the Boxing Federation in West Germany, is the boss of the popular Rein Hotel in Cologne . . . Peter Muller, the former German champion is in the slot machine business. His American manager, Al Lang, arranged for his fight with Carmen Basilio in the United States . . . Received an interesting letter from Ray Van Laeken, 38 Rue Joseph Diongre, 1080 Bruxelles, Belgium. What interested me most was that this is the address of R.F.B.B. Boxing Club John Henry Stracey. The club is named after the former welterweight champion of the world. Hope to receive further information concerning this club . . . Former popular Californian boxer Johnny Dubliss is handling the affairs of the Women's lightweight champion of the world, Lady Tyger Trimiar. Contact: 11717 South Figuerora, Los Angeles, Calif. 90061.

Jackie Fields, the former welterweight champion of the world, is a very popular figure in the gambling capital, Las Vegas, where he works as a dealer. Jackie, a member of the Cauliflower Alley Club, was honored by the Hollywood, Cal. ex-boxers and ex-wrestlers organization, and is a member of the International Shrine and Boxing Hall of Fame. Jackie may be contacted by writing to 1313 So. 16th Street, Las Vegas, Nevada 89104.

Benny Caplan, the former British lightweight champion, who had two close calls with Freddie Miller for his world crown, and one of the most active ex-boxers in pursuit of charitable endeavors, is a member of the board of directors of the London Ex-Boxers Association. Benny, one of the greatest of Cockney boxers, fought many champions including Harry Mizler and Jackie "Kid" Berg, the former world junior welterweight champion. Benny was the "advance man" for the London Ex-Boxers contingent when they visited VBA Ring 8 and made a hit with the New Yorkers. Contact: 9 Leaside Road, Clapton, London E. 5.

This writer has been quite concerned over the lack of Commissions to supervise boxing in many of the states. The following states have NO Boxing Commissions: Georgia, Nebraska, New Mexico, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Wyoming, Virgin Islands, and Indiana. Florida only has commissions at Miami and Hollywood, not throughout the state. This is a sad story to relate, for each of these states must have many competant former boxing people, and I'm sure that, if commissions were created, many former boxing personalities would be happy to get the appointments. Another point that hits me is that, with no state commissions, no provision is made for a sports fund to assist ex-boxers who are in need of financial help. (Letters would be welcomed on this subject).

HARRY WARREN

VETERAN BOXERS ASSOCIATIONS and RINGS

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INSIDE BOXING

ONE OF THE LAST OF THE "OLD-time" fight managers, Joe Herman—80-year-old veteran trainer, manager and former co-owner of the Newman-Herman Gym in San Francisco—is still making the rounds . . . Herman trained most of the "names" who appeared in West Coast rings for years. Herman and his long-time partner, Billy Newman, owned and operated the ancient Newman-Herman Gym, the most famous gym in the U.S., for over fifty years. Joe sold "his end" three years ago. One of Joe's old fighters, Leo Fried, now a prominent lawyer in San Francisco, used Herman for his court "leg-work". Joe was efficient, reliable and got the job done. Fried last donned his gloves under the Herman aegis 48 years ago. Today they are still very good friends.

The best looking white heavyweight I have seen in years has to be Chris McDonald of Tiverton, Rhode Island. This young 205-pounder, still an amateur, annexed the New England crown again this year, as well as the regionals. This is McDonald's fourth year as an amateur. Maybe it is now time to enter the "punch for pay" ranks. He has dominated the amateur ring scene and there is nothing left in the amateurs for this college sophmore to conquer. . .

George O'Brien, movie idol for years, recently passed his 81st milestone. The son of one-time San Francisco police chief, Dan O'Brien, George once reigned as Pacific Coast Navy light heavyweight champion before he became successful in the movies during the thirties . . . Henry Clark is training a youngster in San Francisco named Matthew Wayne "Blond Bomber" Brewer, a 19-year-old fistic aspirant. Brewer, another "white hope", has not had any action as yet, but Henry told me recently, "Wait'll I unveil this youngster. We'll be keeping an eye out for Brewer . . .

Surprises galore, Don King and Bob Arum on the same dance floor at New York's Studio 54 in mid-town Manhattan . . . The chairman of the Utah State Boxing Commission is Gene Fullmer. Remember him? A wise choice indeed . . . Former Madison Square Garden assistant matchmaker Bruce Trampler, being mentioned to succeed Tony Trudnich as boxing director at Las Vegas' Sahara Hotel . . . The "powers to be" halted the use of 165,000 seat Marcado Stadium at Rio de Janeiro for the Ali-Holmes WBC heavyweight title fight. They don't want the field ruined for their soccer games.

Vinnie Curto, who bailed out of town on the eve of a confrontation with Marvin Hagler a few years back, would be an ideal future foe for the top ranked Brockton, Mass., middleweight—much better than the "over-the-hill" gang being imported for Hagler of late. An excellent defensive boxer, with fine moves, the East Boston middleweight would give Hagler fits. Curto has been a winner in Florida and Montreal rings, notching victories galore. Said Curto recently, "After watching Hagler fight Vito Antuofermo, with a chin as tough as mine, and a better talent than Vito, I'd fight that guy for $10." Maybe we have something here—the great New England pairing would certainly sell out in Boston! . . .

The Olympic was jammed when Rodolfo "El Gato" Gonzales made his appearance there recently. Forty-five minutes before fight time the parking lot, which is usually half full, was filled to capacity. By eight o'clock even Tina, the Peanut Lady, had sold out of peanuts. In all, 4,859 fight fans had paid $40,442.50 to see "El Gato". And he didn't disappoint them one bit. A devastating right put Nacho Jiminez of Stockton, Calif., out of the picture in the third round. This was Gonzales' 13th pro effort, but his debut at this "temple of sweat". This is one lightweight who must be reckoned with soon. He can fight and he can punch—Remember the name! . . .

California mourned the passing of Joey Fox, 75, one of the most popular boxing figures ever. Fox, whose real name was Raymond Rothman, managed Ray Lunny, Richie Shinn and heavyweight Paul Cavagnaro. Fox teamed with Dutch Meyers in the management of Ray Lunny, his most popular fighter. Lunny, and his son Ray Lunny 3rd, recently retired after a successful boxing career, served as pall bearers. Lunny never had a written contract with Fox or his partner Dutch. "Just a handshake, but it was much stronger than any of those written contracts they have these days," Ray stated after the funeral. Fox himself boxed as a lightweight on the west coast in the twenties. Jack Kearns, who had managed Jack Dempsey prior to this time, took Fox and another lightweight back east. Joey had one fight in Chicago, beating a fellow named Tommy Neary in ten rounds, but soon became homesick and returned to San Francisco.

See you next month—keep punching!

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U.S. AMATEURS: QUO VADIS *SANS* OLYMPIAD?

IN THE FILM, *THE GREATEST*, THE Greatest, smarting from a racial slight, is seen flinging his Olympic gold medal into the Ohio River.

No matter that the medal had begun to tarnish as a symbol of brotherly togetherness in the eyes of the Greatest, a.k.a. Muhammad Ali. The winner of the 178-lb crown at the 1960 Olympics in Rome already had begun to draw dividends from his prize in gold, dividends that were to contribute mightily to his accelerated rush to the heavyweight crown and world notoriety.

In more recent times, Sugar Ray Leonard mentioned only half-complainingly that he was plagued by early morning phone calls and strangers knocking on his door following his return from the 1976 Games in Montreal. He also was beseiged with offers to endorse products and to give public lectures.

When he ditched plans to go to college because of the lure of big bucks in the ring, he was paid $40,044 for his first fight. His opponent drew $650.

All of this happened because Leonard had captured the Olympic gold.

Leon Spinks, another member of the 1976 Dream Team, got a crack at the world heavyweight crown after only seven professional fights. Now Mr. Spinks is not without talent when he avoids the disco, but he'd have had to sweat in a lot more small fight clubs if he hadn't given Cuba's Sixto Soria straw legs at Montreal.

The Olympic gold is to a young boxer's career what yeast is to cake, what a match is to a Molotov cocktail. It jet fuels, embalzons, magnifies and speeds up the trip to fame and riches. Putting the modern Olympics on television further hastens the journey.

Ask any knowledgeable fan what he thinks has been responsible for the revival of boxing in the last decade and he'll likely come up with three things: 1. Muhammad Ali; 2. the movie *Rocky*; and 3. that '76 U.S. Olympic boxing team that captured seven medals, including five gold.

It's my guess that the performance of the 1980 U.S. team would have provided yet another elixir for the sport. And that holds despite the painful loss of light welterweight Lemuel Steeples and national coach Thomas "Sarge" Johnson in the tragic crash of a Polish airliner last March 14.

Frankly, in the first couple of years after the 1976 Olympics, it seemed reasonable to believe that no other U.S. team could match the showing in Montreal. Not with the Russians and Cubans around and the East Germans and Poles getting stronger. Besides, you had to acknowledge that part of the success at Montreal was due to the luck of the draw, the Americans getting the benefit of good picks before the finals.

Years '77 and '78 were building years. Most of the '76 team had turned pro. Of the others, Davey Armstrong had moved from feather to lightweight and was going to make a third try of the team although the 132 lb. class was getting thick with competition. Light flyweight Louis Curtis was up to 112 but boxers like Jerome Coffee and Richard Sandoval were more likely to take that spot.

True, there were youngsters like Jackie Beard, 119 lbs., coming along. But would there be time?

Adding to apprehension about the '80 U.S. showing were the outcomes in international competition against teams from the stronger nations. Early last year, the U.S. dropped two of three matches against the Soviet Union, and lost its fourth straight match against the Cubans. The Americans had to be satisfied with 1-1 splits against both the Poles and East Germans.

By BOB TAYLOR

Then came the Pan-American Games in the summer. A powerful U.S. team won eight medals, one more than the Cubans. Golds were garnered by the late Lemuel Steeples at 139, Jackie Beard at 119, Bernard Taylor at 125 and Tony Tucker at 178. The other medals were two silver and two bronze. The U.S. likely would have had a fifth gold if light middleweight James Shuler hadn't suffered a cut eye in the finals.

Things were coming together. The World Cup — a sort of pre-Olympics trial — was slated for the fall. As with the Pan-Am Games, the U.S. was going to field its best. The time was over for experimenting with promising raw battlers.

The best in each weight class were brought to the Olympic training camp in Colorado Springs to rub against each other in the hopes of igniting sparks. For example, heavyweight Tony Tubbs went up against Jimmy Clark And Tubbs rubbed harder.

The World Cup itself had a cracked handle, at best. The Cubans, miffed at being asked to send only fighters to fill out a North American team rather than a full squad, pulled out. The Poles and East Germans weren't there. But the Russians were. With their superstars. And the Far East had impressive representation with a full South Korean squad plus a handful of skillful, experienced Thailand fighters.

The hot U.S. dressing room at Madison Square Garden, supersaturated with rock sounds from a b-i-i-i-g Panasonic 8 track, was a metaphor for the heated action that would occur in the ring. Coach Pat Nappi laid down the law. Middleweight Alex Ramos got chewed out for *thinking* about biting a chocolate bar before a fight. Coach Tom "Sarge" Johnson magnetized the fighters with the warmth and inspiration of his personality. And coach Gino Segura added geniality and muscle soothing rubdowns. No college or pro team had more go-go. It must have like this in '76.

The U.S. team won not five gold medals. Not six. But... SEVEN. In addition, the Stars and Stripes picked up two silver medals for a total of nine big ones.

Ol' Tubbs — he just looks old, he's a big youth — battered Russia's strongman, Khoren Indzhayan, for three rounds in the finals to take a unanimous decision in the heavyweight class.

In other finals action, light heavy Tony Tucker had it easy against Russia's Albert Nikoyan, leaving the crowd wondering only why Nikoyan didn't go down.

Picture boxer James Shuler, 156, gave South Korean Park II-Chun an artful boxing lesson.

Welter Ed Green nullified the strong right hand of Russian Aleksandr Koshkin to win on points.

Bernard Taylor, featherweight, outfancied Russia's formidable Viktor Rybakov for another decision win.

The other U.S. victories were scored by bantam Jackie Beard over South Korea's Hwang Chul-Sun and light fly Richard Sandoval over Russia's Kamil Safin.

Lemuel Steeples would have added an eighth gold medal but his very, very close, see-saw battle with Russia'a Serik Konakbayev went to Konakbayev by a 3-2 decision.

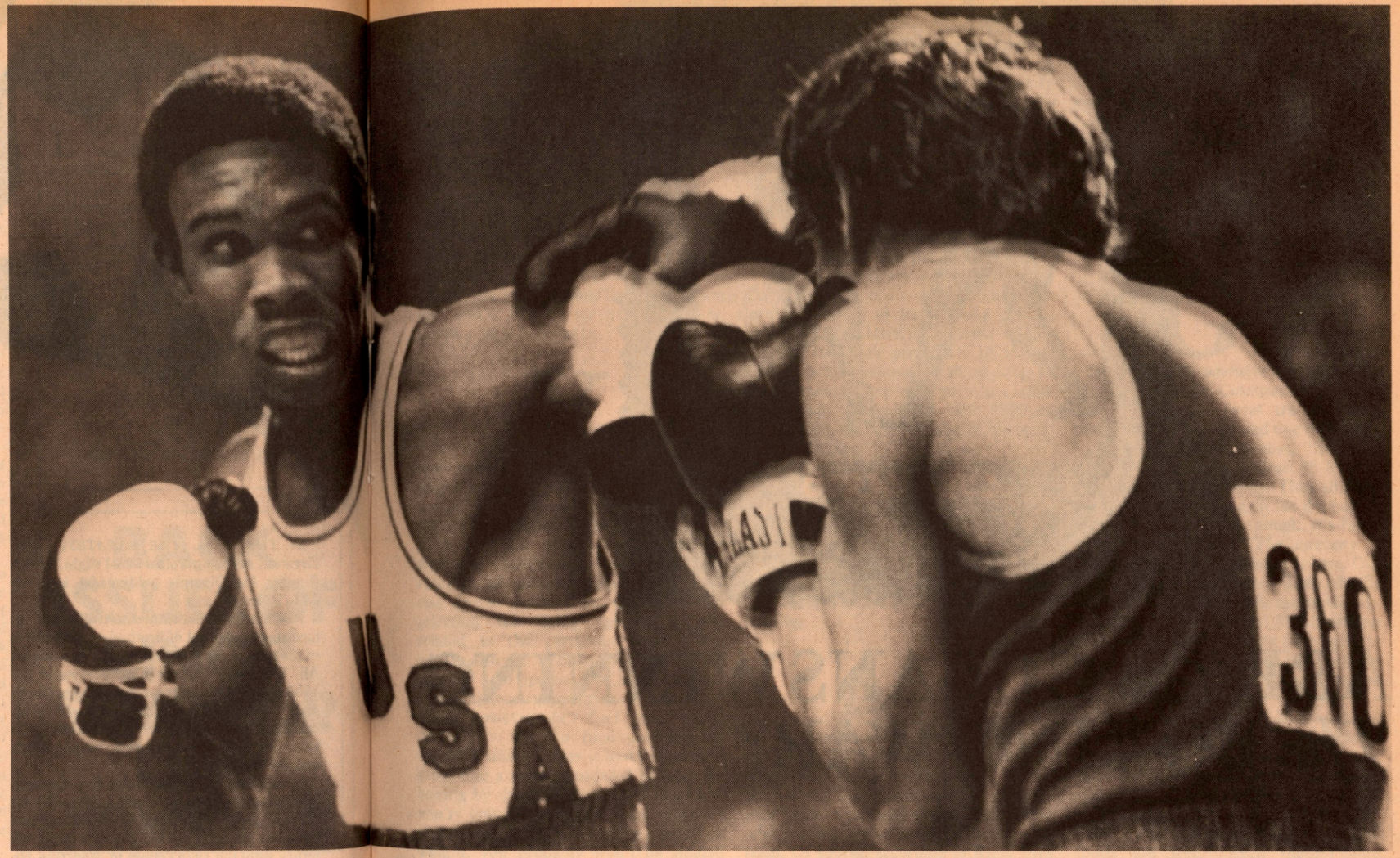
Before the finals, Robert J. Surkein, the national AAU Boxing Committee prexy, had told the fighters that they're "at least as great as the 1976 team. Pep talk? Maybe. But afterwards Surkein was ecstatic. He thought the 1980 team would at least equal — and perhaps —just perhaps surpass the feat of the 1976 Dream Team.

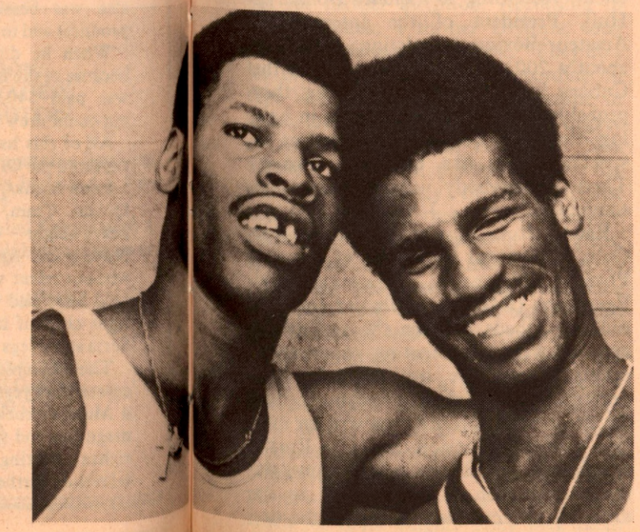
This writer thought so, too.

Then came the Russian invasion of Afghanistan. And President Jimmy Carter's call for an Olympic boycott.

What might have been? What if the U.S. had participated in Moscow?

On the basis of the growing maturity and strength of the top U.S. boxers, American viewers could have looked forward to a splendid showing by the U.S. boxing team,





(Above, top left) Leo Randolph stands over Cuba's Ramon Duvalon in the Montreal Olympics. (Above, bottom left) John Tate is down in the first round against Teofilo Stevenson. (Above) Howard Davis, Jr. throws a left at Ace Rusevski of Yugoslavia. (Right) The Spinks brothers, Leonard and Michael, who won Gold Medals in the 178 and 165-pound classes.

one that would have duplicated the inspiring performance of the U.S. hockey team in the Winter Olympics. As great as the '76 showing? Very likely. Better? Perhaps.

For one thing, the heretofore invincible Teofilo Stevenson of Cuba would have been ripe for the taking. Jimmy Clark showed that last Feb. 10 when he would have won his fight against the two-time gold medal winner except for the Cuban referee's flagrant harassment of Clark — which included breaking up the action whenever Teo was in trouble. And Clark was not the top amateur heavyweight in the U.S. Joe Frazier's son, Marvis, ficked him handily in 1979 Golden Gloves competition.

The Cuban team, in general, still is formidable but getting old. The U.S. showed in the World Cup it could handle Russia's best. Given the intensive, uninterrupted training the Olympic team would have received between the trials and the actual Games, there would have emerged a well-honed, superbly conditioned group of 11 Americans.

But, alas, the potential U.S. Olympic squad fell victim to war and politics. Boxing did not get that quadrennial shot-in-the-arm, that extra boost that delivers fresh faces and new excitement to the pugilistic scene. And the potential team members who had decided to go on into the pros did not get a shot at that extra splash of glory that would've accelerated their ascent to ring achievement and financial security.

Boxing suffered. Boxers suffered. And Americans who enjoy a little circus with their bread suffered.

But wait'll 1984. If the Olympics still are alive, if the cold war hasn't turned into hot war, and if the International Olympic Committee wakes up and establishes a permanent Olympic site, watch the kids who'll come up. There are youngsters active now in the Junior Olympics program with the promise of moves, speed, coordination and guts to dazzle the most jaded fight fan.

ARE *The* CUBANS WINNING *The* BOXING WAR?

HOW THE OTHER HALF LIVES . . . AND TRAINS

BY BARBARA SCHWARTZ

QUICK, NOW: WHAT IS THE AMERICAN fight fan's idea of a boxing nightmare? That which comes quickest to mind is when the fan looks up into the victory stands at some future Olympics—or international competition—and sees them occupied by triumphant, exultant boxers from everywhere *but* the USA. The young men with the gold, silver and bronze might all be Cubans, winners of three boxing gold medals in each of the last two Olympics, or Soviets or even East Germans. But *not* Americans. No more George Foremans parading around the ring waving a tiny American Flag—no more American flags at all!

If the endless coverage piped back from some future international site does include a great big American gooseegg, you can put much of the blame on the carefully crafted programs the Socialist countries, such as Cuba, run their most talented young fighters through and then train them for international competition.

The first disadvantage the U.S. faces in this "peaceful" competition is that the sports programs in the Communist world are broadly based. Even countries with much smaller populations than ours—such as Cuba —may have a larger pool of talent. According to Colonel Donald F. Hull, President of the International Amateur Boxing Association, "We have about a 200 million population and the Cubans have only 9 million. But they probably have more participants in boxing than we do. We're a nation of spectators; we like to watch boxing. There everybody participates in something."

Raudol Ruiz Aguilera, a professor at Cuba's National Institute of Sports, Physical Education, Education and Recreation (INDER), estimated that 1.5 million Cubans between the ages of 10 and 40 were participating in sporting events. Sports are considered so important by the Cuban government that the creation of INDER was written into law, with the provision that it, in Ruiz's words, was to "Promote and stimulate the participation of the masses" in its drive to "direct, orient and plan the de-

velopment of sports, physical education and recreation as a whole." Posters reading "El deporte es al derecho del pueblo—Fidel" ("Sport is the right of the people—Fidel") appear everywhere. All facilities and training assistance is provided by the government. Even admission to sporting events is free.

To get an idea of how the Cuban sports system works to produce international class competitors, pretend that you're a young Cuban. You've watched Teofilio Stevenson and Jose Gomez on TV, or maybe you've seen some fights in person and you'd like to try your hand—or, literally, your fists—at it.

You might just walk into one of the local centers which feature boxing, or you might be recommended for one of the special sports schools by your teacher. According to Ruiz "At the primary school level there are special sports facilities where a trainer is present. Teachers recommend certain students for the special sports facilities on the basis of a selection test using specific criteria related to the particular sport." You might also be selected by one of the coaches who spotted you while he was screening local competition.

But however they find you, you're unlikely to get the final go-ahead for special training unless it looks like you'll grow into a body considered suitable for boxing by the authorities. If if looks like you're going to grow up to be relatively short and have short arms for your weight, you probably won't be singled out for further attention. According to Phil Shinnick, a former Olympic long jumper who has visited Cuba, "They do a lot of X-rays on children according to type and sport. They have someone in sports medicine who has a Masters degree in Anthropology from the U.S." Ned Steckel, an ABC producer who has travelled extensively in the Socialist countries, noticed that, "They measure parts of the body—elbow to fingertips, knee to ankle—for children as young as six. They keep records on endurance tests, pulse rate, CO_2 intake; but they also take talent and desire into account."

The attention to biotype is even obvious when you look at some of the teams that have been assembled. According to Col. Hull, "When I went to the East German boxing school in East Berlin, the boxers all looked like small basketball players—skinny, with a lot of height and reach for their weight. They pick them quite young from measurements and heredity. They look for tall fellows with long arms, natural hitting power, and, of course, reflexes are such an important thing." As for Cuba, Alex Ramos, the American middleweight who's fought against them, is of the opinion that "The Cubans are all tall and have some reach," while Rafael Ruiz, a teacher and journalist who has spent time in Cuba, notes, "There's not one single Cuban boxer too short for his weight category. They don't fight under a physical disability.

What are the sports schools like? The Cuban sports schools, at the elementary level, according to Ruiz, "take care to continue the children at the same schools and see that they participate in all the normal school activities so as not to isolate them. They may go to a special sports facility or simply have different physical education schedules at the same school's facility."

But still the screening goes on. After testing only the best, the elementary students are funneled into the specialized sports high schools—Excuelas de Iniciacion Deportiva Escolar (EIDE)—where the student not only has a standard academic course, as well as physical education, but also a special schedule for training.

At the very top of the mountain stands the ESPA, (Escuela Superior de Perfeccionamiento Atletico—Advanced School for Athletic Perfection)—sort of a Superjock Tech—a national system which usually provides the athletes for the national team. Of course, according to Ruiz, "We try to have more athletes here than are needed to form the national team. This is to avoid anyone taking for granted that the team position belongs to him." Ruiz further emphasizes that the athletes must tow the line in their education, or they cannot participate "at the municipal or provincial levels, much less in an international contest."

In the sports schools, the Socialist athletes of tomorrow are given the best equipment available. Hull remembers that after the Revolution the Cubans "took over the swanky businessmen's clubs and turned them over to the poor. In one of the best private clubs in Cuba—swankier even than the prestigious New York Athletic Club—the guys were fighting under $10,000 chandeliers."

And the coaching is top level, too. In Soviet Union, Hull visited the sports schools run by Dan Pozdniak, Light Heavyweight Gold Medalist in the 1968 Olympics, and by Vladimir Enguibarian, Light Welterweight Gold Medalist in 1956. Pozdniak's gym, he remembers, was "one of the most perfectly equipped gyms I ever saw. They had a hydraulic system which set the bags at different levels, and they had bags in the ring itself—one in the center of the ring, one halfway to the corner and one in the corner. So, if someone was practicing taking an opponent into the corner, his coach would work with him in the corner."

Given the care with which the team is selected and the extensive education they are given, do the Communist countries have any special *secret* training techniques? Alex Ramos noted one difference: In the Soviet Union, he says, "Everyone does the same thing—at least 15-20 guys in different weight classes. They all shadow box together. They all hit the bag together." To Col. Hull, though, it's just a matter of emphasis. "The intensity of training is more there than it is here. Our people emulate the pros. They shuffle and play around, and fight spasmodically. The pros only move about 30 seconds out of every round. Over there they train for the Olymics, so they train at full speed for three rounds and move every second of the three minutes."

But say you're not one of the Cuban boxers on the team for an international competition and maybe you never even made one of the special sports facilities in elementary school. Do you have to give up boxing? No, according to Col. Hull. "The gyms are open to everyone. All sports are free." Even though your coaches are more likely to be volunteers, the quality is still high. Rafael Ruiz reports "Even the volunteer coaches must continue to go to school, as must even the high performance coaches for the national team."

Now that you've seen how the Socialist countries—especially Cuba—treat their athletes, pretend to be one of the most talented young boxers from, say, the South Bronx as described by Alex Ramos: "A kid might not have the money. Even five dollars a month. Some kids don't have that. It's really rough and they might not be able to come to the gym. And a gym close by might not be the best, and you have to go to the best if you want to be the best. A kid might not even have train fare."

So, if we look up one day and see all those fighters from countries other than the United States on the victory stand, maybe we can blame it on the lack of carfare.

SPECIAL DURAN–LEONARD FIGHT REPORT

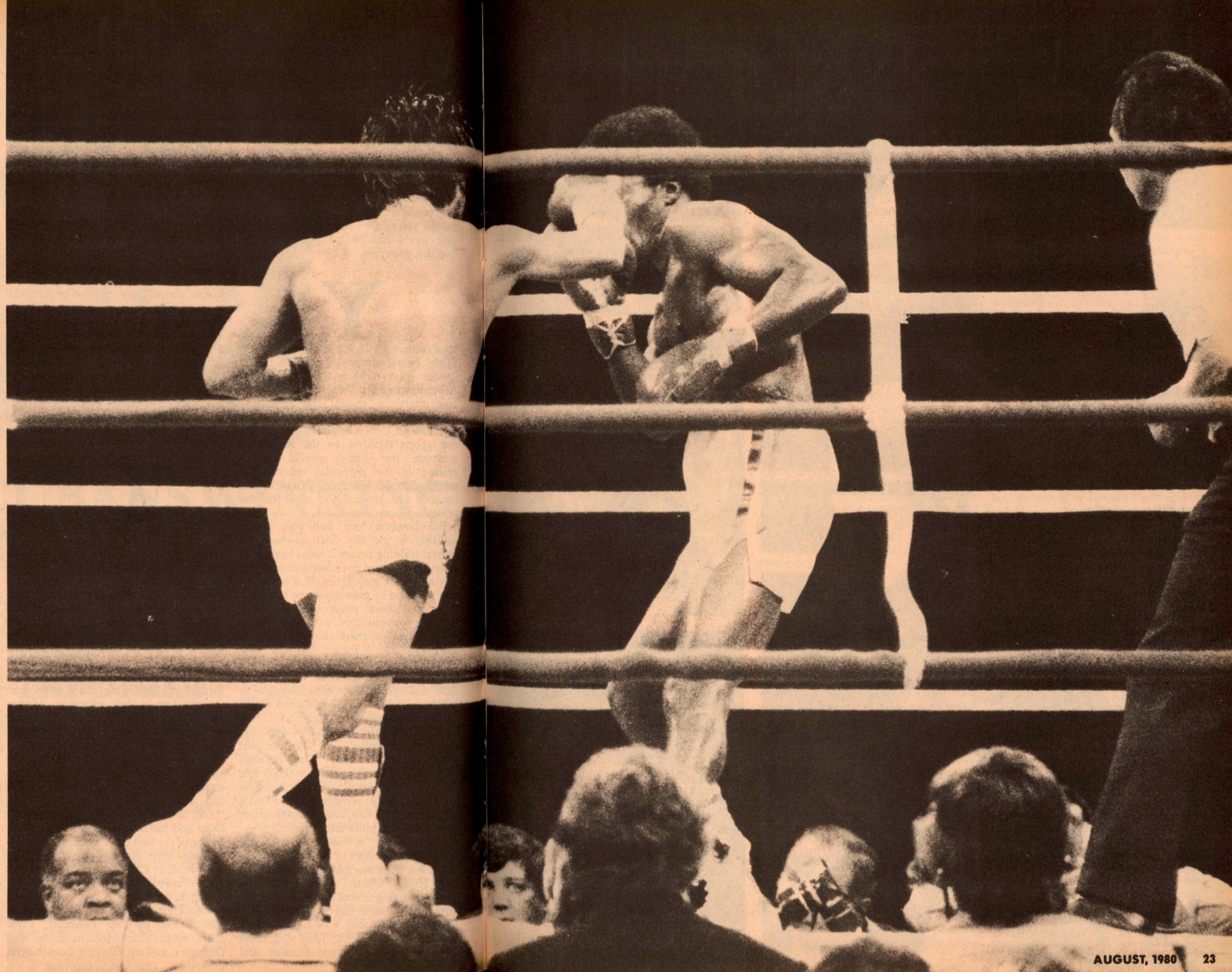
BY BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR
PIX BY JACK GOODMAN

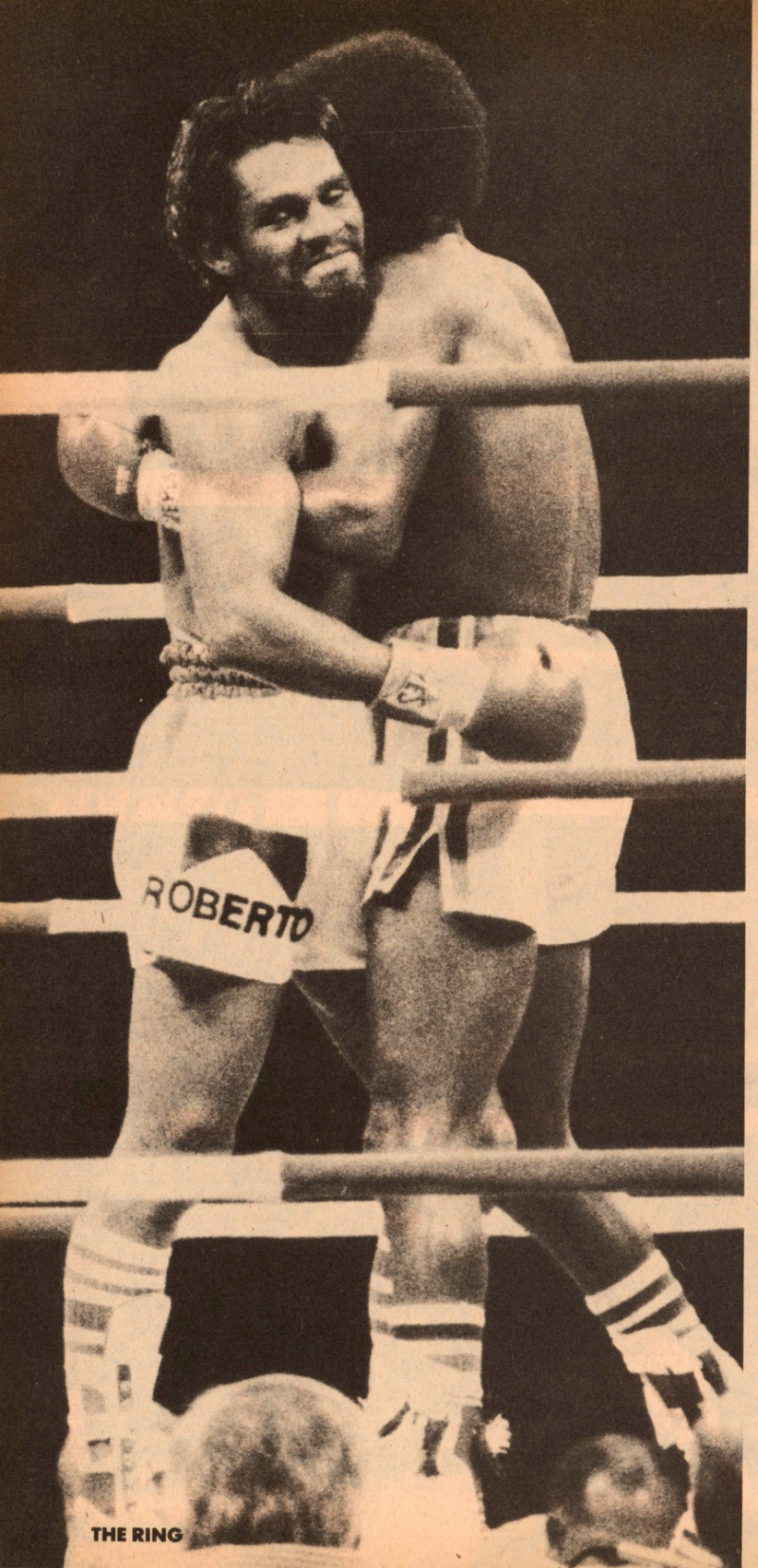
Vince Lombardi, sports' premiere winner, was so sure of his success that his strategy consisted of but one tactic: "I'll give the other team my game plan and plays. If they can stop them, they'll win; if they can't, I'll win."

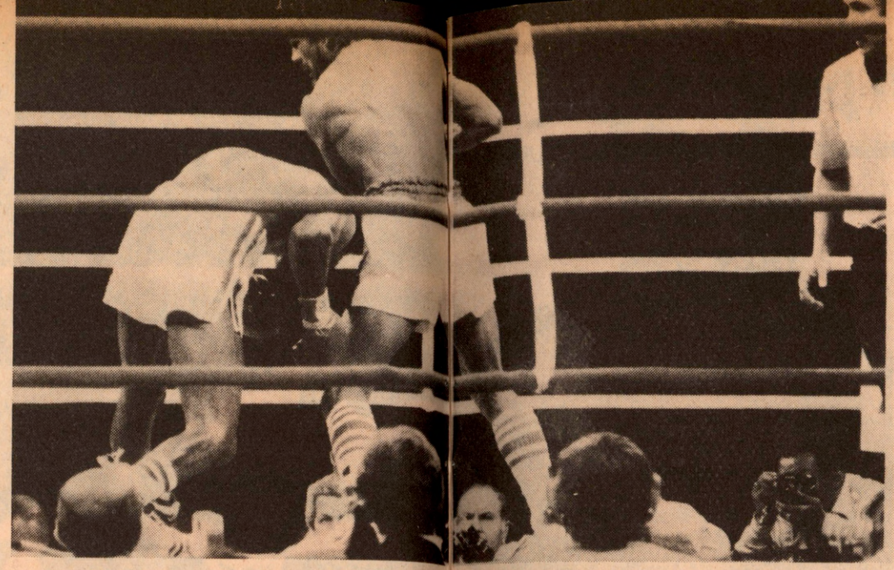
Sugar Ray Leonard tried the exact same approach. Only this time, Roberto Duran stopped it. And won.

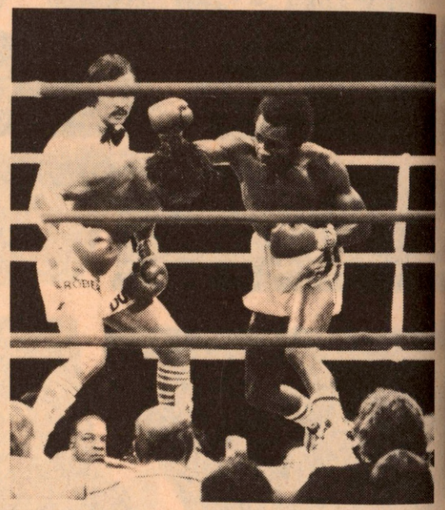
The difference between Lombardi and Leonard reduces itself to one distinction: Lombardi was talking about using *his* strength(s), not the other guy's. Challenging his opponent to make the mistakes. And taking advantage of him when he didn't respond correctly. Leonard, on the other hand, was determined to use his opponent's strength, not his own. Therein lies the underlying weakness in Sugar Ray's battle plan.

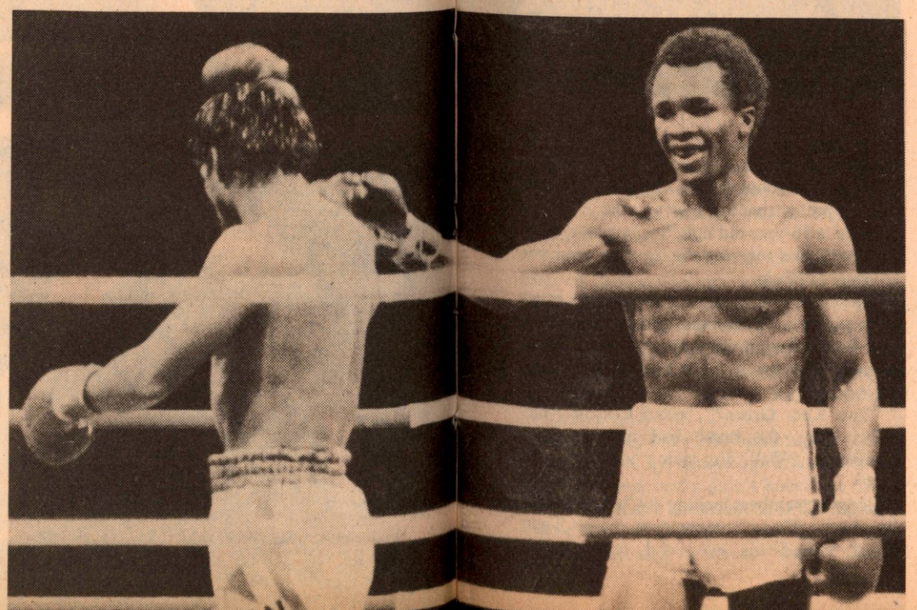
And so, he of the lightning fists and well-defined moves inexplicably took on the man with the hands of stone and the straight-forward, but subtle, moves in a deadly game — a game of "Machismo". And, as he must, he lost. Not only because the word "Macho" is a Spanish word meaning "Courage and aggressiveness" — today given new meaning by a Spanish-speaking Panamanian, whose forebears had invented the word he was to perfect — but because he was destined to lose playing another man's game: a game which played











into Duran's hands — "of Stone".

The battle plan against Duran was Sugar Ray's idea. And his alone. "I surprised a lot of people with my tactics . . .", he was to say after the fight. "I fought Duran a way I thought I could beat him." Angelo Dundee concurred, saying only that "It was his plan. He had it in his head that he was stronger than Duran." Even before the man with the plan entered the ring, Roberto Duran had scored the first punch, psychologically. Entering the ring a full two minutes before the then WBC welterweight champion, Duran had beamed to the crowd and his handlers/followers had unfurled the Quebec Liberation flag. It was to be his last smile of the night. He would waste none on the Sugarman, who entered the ring to the shouts of the $20 patrons, sitting somewhere North of Moose Jaw in the upper reaches of the same Olympic Stadium where just four years before Leonard had become the darling of the 1976 Olympics. Now, in his best laid-back manner, he bowed respectfully to all four corners — Nord, Est, Sud et Ouest — the sound of adulation drenching the ring, much like the cloudburst which had just drenched the 46,317 Fightophile fans who had turned out to see what was billed as the "Fight of the Decade", just six months into the decade. It was a build-up soon to be acquitted by the fight to follow.

But rain as it did on the 46,000-plus, it was not to rain on Roberto Duran's parade as very shortly after the first bell it became evident he intended to dominate the action. And that Sugar Ray intended to allow him to do so.

The man who had subordinated so many other fighters to his own purposes rushed, bulled and grabbed inside, all the better to tie up the faster-moving Leonard and land his own body punches.

Before the fight, fight denizens had wondered about the selection of Carlos Padilla as the referee. His historic approach to a fight had been to break the two combatants whenever they got close enough to touch. Now, probably stemming from Ray Arcel's impassioned plea before the fight ("You're good . . . I only hope you let my boy fight his fight inside."), Padilla employed a "hands-off" policy, letting the bull bull and the matador get gored. It was Duran's kind of fight.

In the second Duran bulled Leonard back to the ropes and landed one *bonito* right to Sugar's head. He then fell inside to follow up his advantage and his bulling.

Three looked much the same: Duran inside and Leonard landing underneath. But Duran the aggressor at all times, aggressor being the operative word in the definition of "Macho."

By Round Four Leonard, for the first time, held his distance and forced Duran back to the ropes. But the rest of the round — if not the rest of the fight — found Duran crowding in, following Arcel's directive "not to let Leonard do anything, to keep him up against the ropes." Dundee's advice to Leonard ("Slip in and out, in and out") went unheeded.

As the middle rounds progressed, both battlers went at it, toe-to-toe. And even though this was Duran's type of fight, now Leonard was landing more often and with more telling punches. The non-stop action — made even more non-stop by Padilla's refusal to break while there was anything resembling a loose hand showing — incited the fans to constant screaming, the Panamanian delegation shouting "Arriba, cholo" (or upstairs) and the Leonard followers shouting "Pour it on, Sugar".

Leonard was scoring. Sometimes heavily underneath as he caught Duran charging in. Several times he pulled his patented flurries and once even got away with an accentuated bolo. But it was Duran's aggressiveness that dictated — and, at times, even dominated — the fight, as he charged, pushed, punched and even butted Leonard in the ninth round.

Coming down the stretch Leonard fetched many a good right solidly on Duran's "Macho" — and untrimmed — jaw. But all he got in return was a sneer from the Satanic-looking Panamanian, who then tore back into Leonard for more of the same. The pace and the noise continued unabated throughout the last two rounds, two rounds Duran conceded to Leonard, so sure now of his imminent victory.

When the final bell sounded, Leonard extended his hands in friendship. Duran, "Macho" to the end, did the only thing a Macho man would, he disdained them, walking past the man he hated with a passion that burned deep within him and threw up his hands in exultation.

That exultation was premature. But correct. For when the decision was announced — 148-147, 145-144 and 146-144, including 19 "draw" rounds amongst the three officials — Duran was the new "Campeon del Mundo" in as close, and exciting, a fight as boxing had ever seen.

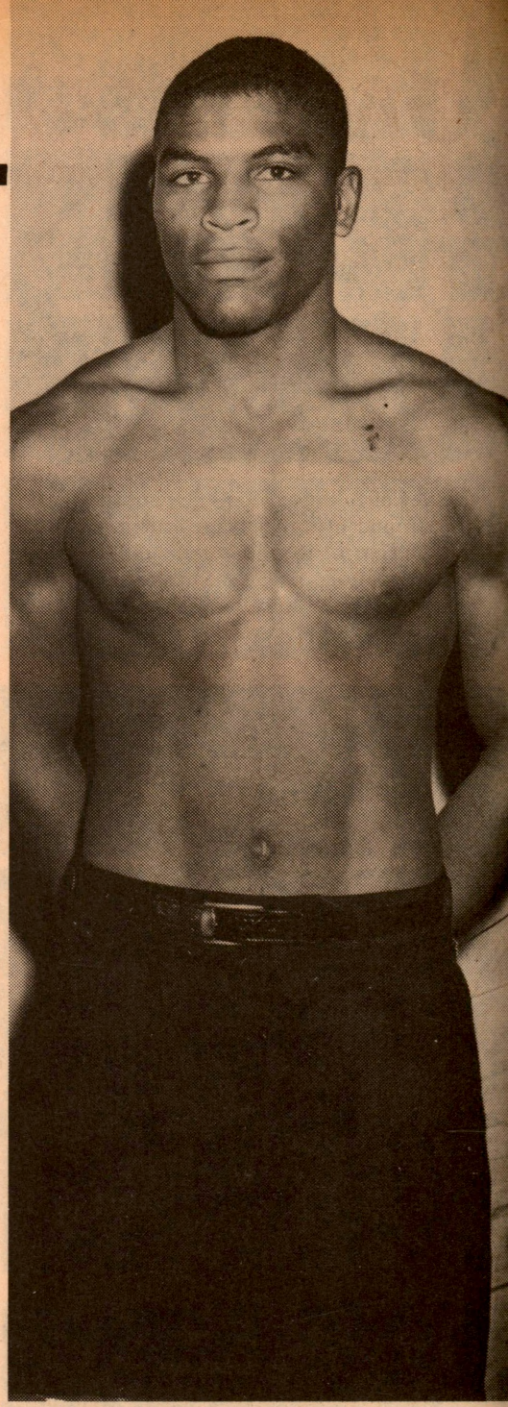
Roberto Duran, as always, unhumble in victory, said after the fight, "I proved myself the better fighter." His interpreter, Luis Enriques boastfully added, "Duran over Leonard, (General Omar) Torrijos over (President) Carter and Panama over America."

And so, just as the Panama Canal passed to Panama in 1979, the welterweight title passed to Panama in 1980. Maybe that's what the two stars on the Panamanian flag truly symbolize: the blue for the waters of the Panama Canal and the red for the machismo of Duran.

For Leonard, there will be another day, another fight with Duran — Montreal Redux. And for that he'd better remember Vince Lombardi's one underlying theory: "Winning isn't everything, it's the *only* thing."

KENT GREEN: THE

By DAVID CONDON



THE EYES OF THE BOXING WORLD FOcused on history being made in Havana, Cuba, on February 26, 1958 — as the magnificent Sports Palace — Fulgencio Batista's showcase — opened with a lightweight title fight between Joe Brown and Orlando Echevarria, the pride of Cuba.

They should have been focused on Chicago Stadium, where Kent Green, an 18-year-old Golden Gloves light heavyweight fighting for the Joe Louis Gymnasium team, was keeping a date — as it proved so many years later — with destiny.

Kent made boxing history that evening. At the time, it seemed only a footnote, but it has become an important chapter in ring lore.

And even now, although old-timers can recall that Max Marek, one-time Notre Dame freshman football star, became renowned as "The Polish Prince who beat Joe Louis in the amateurs," Kent Green remains virtually Unknown Green.

There are grey-bearded Windy City fight fans, given to bragging that their Richard Guerrero knocked Floyd Patterson out of the ring in the amateurs, whose faces remain blank when Kent Green's name is mentioned. Yet some of them were in Chicago Stadium the night that Kent Green did something never accomplished by any other fighter, before or since.

Muhammad Ali could tell you about that. So can Ernie Terrell, former World Boxing Association heavyweight king, who was Green's immediate predecessor as the Golden Gloves Tournament of Champions light heavyweight ruler.

In retrospect, the Big Event was in Chicago on that memorable February day 22 years ago. But at that time it had seemed so ridiculous to be even thinking of the Golden Gloves prelims. One just *had* to be in Havana that night.

I know. I chose the trip to Havana instead of seeking the regular ringside pew at the T of C bouts then sponsored by my newspaper. So did Chicago's late Wendell Smith, the midwest's premier boxing writer. The same for Ben Bentley, who skipped his regular Golden Gloves announcing assignments to watch history unfold in Cuba.

The big guns among boxing writers — Red Smith, Arthur Daley, Lester Bromberg, Al Buck, Jesse Abramson, Doc Greene — also were in Havana to cover the first international sport event ever televised back to the United States. So was Dr. Joyce Brothers. Before their assignments were completed that night, however, many had reason to wish they had chosen Chicago Stadium or any place other than hectic Havana.

It was an exciting show, made more exciting by the antics of Fidel Castro's rebels, still 3-1 underdogs in their battle with Batista's forces. The rebels turned the sports festival into a tragedy, although not as great a calamity as they had threatened.

Argentine's Juan Fangio, racing's premier driver, was kidnapped by the rebels. Joe Brown and his cornerman, Bill Gore, narrowly missed the kidnappers' net. Brown and Gore were to join Fangio in a hotel lobby to watch television, but decided to relax in their room instead.

Mammoth crowds were enjoying the auto races near mid-day. Many were gathered in front of the Hotel Nacional. One fan in the group was Truman Gibson, representing the sponsoring International Boxing Club at the Brown-Echevarria duel.

Gibson watched the races for awhile, then moved back into the hotel. Moments later the rebels had thrown rolls of wire in front of the racing cars. Some cars caromed into the crowd — at precisely the spot that Gibson had been occupying — and fans were helpless. The first reports listed 27 killed, a figure that seemed accurate, although it was revised downwards so often by Batista's press crew that Red Smith suggested: "If we stay here long enough, we'll find that no one was even injured."

The Castro forces meanwhile raided the main government bank and burned all checks clearing that day. This brought some joy to writers who had gone "tap city" in Havana's gambling temples the previous night.

The rebels then boasted they would bomb the new Sports Palace during the fight card. Batista assured everyone of adequate protection. More than 12,000 fans believed him, but an army of American reporters, and Brown, were not so certain.

Brown was determined to stay in the ring no longer than necessary. He floored Echevarria with a right in the first minute, and then unleashed the right hand punch that gave Brown the K.O. triumph at 2:50 in the first.

It was a great evening for Brown. Not so for the network sponsoring the ballyhooed telecast, which ended so abruptly. Nor for the worried reporters, including this one, who twice had machine guns pushed into his fat belly when stopped by police cars while he was en route back to his hotel.

Looking back, it was just another night on the championship fight beat. But what was happening in Chicago Stadium was to become more important as the years passed...

Because, at about the same hour that Brown was apprehensively entering the ring in Havana, a 16-year-old light heavyweight from Louisville was roaming the dressing rooms at Chicago Stadium.

The Louisville youngster spotted his quarry snoozing on a rubbing table. The quarry was Chicago's representative in the Tournament of Champions light heavyweight competition.

"You Kent Green?", asked Cassius Marcellus Clay, the brash bad hombre from Louisville. "Well, I'm going to knock you out."

Green remembers looking at Clay as though the Louisville contender was nuts. Then Green closed his eyes and resumed his

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David Condon writes for the Chicago *Tribune*.

ONLY MAN TO KNOCK OUT ALI

snooze. Very soon he would give his answer to Clay — in his own way.

Clay and Green were matched in one of that evening's light heavyweight quarter-finals. The previous night, Clay had qualified by beating a boxer from Tulsa and Francis Turley of Billings, Mont. Green had drawn a first round bye, then knocked out Wichita's Willie Herring in the second round.

The Chicago papers hadn't paid much attention to Clay. In fact, the small print summaries mistakenly listed him as loser to the Tulsan. But Kent Green had been mentioned as a "good, straight clouter."

When they met on Feb. 26, 1958 — Green weighed 168 pounds and Clay was near 175 — he gave the future Muhammad Ali a clouting so severe that referee Joe White stopped it in the second. For the first time in his career — and for what was to be the last time — Muhammad Ali, *nee* Cassius Clay, was a knock-out victim.

And Kent Green, now a Coca-Cola sales promotion specialist in Los Angeles, was the hero of that historical incident. Kent never capitalized on that rare achievement, although he gave it a good try.

After the TKO, Clay was sobbing in the dressing room. Green's father, Arthur, somewhat of a legend in Chicago boxing circles and Kent's strategy chief, tried to console the loser. Art told Clay that he was young, just starting, and had such natural ability that if he worked hard he still could win a Golden Gloves crown, perhaps even the world's pro championship.

Then Art returned to the arena to watch his son win a three-round decision over Ed Hurley of Minneapolis and qualify for the next week's Tournament of Champion finals.

The following March 5, in front of a Stadium crowd of 11,136 and a national TV audience, Green became the Tournament of Champions light heavyweight titleholder with a decision over Loomis Oglesby, a soldier who had beaten him a few weeks earlier in Kansas City.

Kent's next stop was the Golden Gloves Inter-city bouts, Chicago versus New York, in Madison Square Garden. New York had a formidable group of Glovers — including Jose Torres and Emile Griffith, both of whom won Inter-city crowns, and light heavyweight James Hargett, who stopped Kent Green in the third round.

Kent quickly seized the opportunity to turn professional. Clay, who still proclaims "it was a TKO; Green really didn't knock me out," came back to win Tournament of Champions, Inter-city, and Olympic light heavyweight titles. Eventually, he would "whup" Sonny Liston to make Art Green's world champion prophesy a reality.

Kent Green was a natural athlete. He played football, baseball, and basketball at Dunbar High School in Chicago. Kent seemed destined to make it big in sports, and took his best shot — the ring.

Not quite 14 years later, while watching his Stateway Park boxers in action in the Chicago Golden Gloves, Kent reminisced: "I had 19 pro fights and lost two. In 1960, I quit; I was married and had a son (Brian, now 20). I made a comeback in 1968 — Muhammad Ali arranged that — and I thought I looked fairly good in my three fights. But I decided that boxing was a young man's game, and retired

"As for the Golden Gloves fight with Clay . . . he was only 16 and I was 18 and stronger. My father (Art) really was afraid for me to fight him, only didn't tell me for fear I'd freeze. Dad told me to get right up on Clay's chest and stay there. I did. And, because I was stronger, I beat him. To this day I think if there is one flaw that Ali has, it's that he can't fight real well in close.

"I met him years later in a restaurant and he remembered me. Since then we've become friends. I don't agree with him on everything, but I admire the guy for standing by his convictions."

Today, there are those who rightfully suggest that Kent Green's admiration of Ali is shaken. His confidence in Kent Green remains unshaken. He is a proven man.

Kent worked for years with Chicago youth in the ghettos. He went to college and studied history. He left the streets to work at management jobs and eventually joined Coca-Cola. He remained thankful to Ali for making arrangements for his brief comeback. And Kent was ready to believe that dreams do come true when Ali told him they could cash in big with a "rematch" in Chicago Stadium.

In fact, Green thought that Ali was giving him an early Christmas present on December 2, 1977. Ali was in his dressing room (after an unartistic exhibition with Scott LeDoux in which both gave their purses to charity) and noticed that Kent had come to pay his respects.

Immediately, Muhammad, the aging fighter, became Muhammad, the ageless showman. He jumped among the reporters, pointed at Green, and said: "I want Kent Green — that man right over there. Kent Green is the only man who beat me who hasn't given me a chance to get revenge. He beat me in the Golden Gloves when I was a little boy from Louisville . . .

"And all these years I've gone all over the world and never had a chance to get even with him. I got back at Joe Frazier. I got back at Ken Norton. I got back at Amos Johnson who beat me when I was an amateur. (Ali and Johnson never fought each other as pros.) But Kent is the onliest one who has beaten me and hasn't let me get back at him.

"Now I'm gonna give him a shot at the heavyweight championship sometime after I beat Leon Spinks. I want to beat him in Chicago Stadium, right where he beat me."

Who knows how much of it was set up? Green had previously talked with Ali, even started training. Now, in a perfect setting, the "revenge rematch" was arranged. Green began training seriously. He took a leave of absence from his job, and when he had to prolong the leave, the family subsisted mainly on the earnings of his second wife, Betty. Kent had taken Ali at his word.

But Ali ran into trouble with young Spinks and lost the title. He forgot about getting revenge on Green and concentrated on getting revenge on Spinks.

The months passed. Green was training like a Spartan, listening to counsel from his father and Clarence Griffin, who had taken over the old Johnny Coulon gymnasium.

Muhammad sent a letter of retirement to the World Boxing Association, but said he would fight a "grudge-match exhibition," over 10 rounds, against Green.

Ernie Terrell was to be promoter of the match in Chicago Stadium on November 8, 1979. It wasn't going to be any bonanza for Terrell, Ali, or Green. But Green thought all the months of hard work would pay off with a second victory over Ali.

Less than three weeks before the grudge exhibition was to come off, it was cancelled. Terrell had lost some of his financial backers. Ali seemed to have lost interest. Talks of postponement were futile.

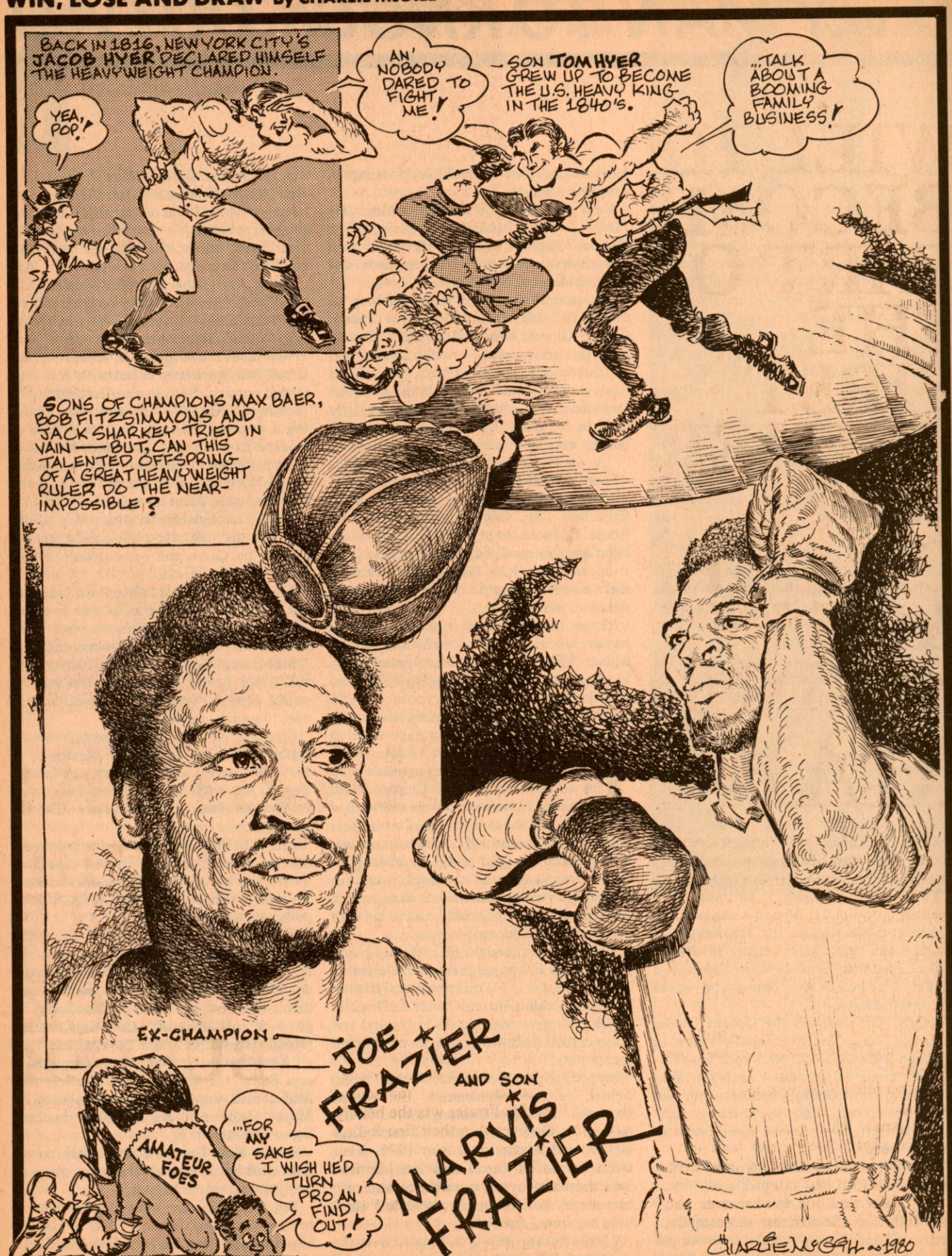
Kent Green did show up at the Stadium the night of November 8, but this time there was no second date with destiny. The big house on West Madison Street was dark. Green didn't mask his irritation, but was happy to go back to work with Coca-Cola, which recently transferred him to Los Angeles.

"Kent was so very much disappointed," says Betty. "At first, I couldn't believe that Muhammad wouldn't go through with it. Maybe Muhammad saw that Kent was boxing so well in training."

So now Kent Green's claim to fame comes from what he did in amateur boxing, where so many strange things happen.

Yes, lots of history transpires in amateur boxing. And Kent Green's TKO of Cassius Clay probably tops the list. Wish I had been *there* instead of in Havana.

WIN, LOSE AND DRAW By CHARLIE McGILL



WILL HE BECOME PART OF THE FIRST FATHER-SON CHAMPION ACT IN HISTORY?

MARVIS FRAZIER:

A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK-BUSTER

BY DAVE ANDERSON

NOT LONG AGO JOE FRAZIER, HIS brother Tom and his longtime attorney, Bruce Wright, were sitting with John F. X. Condon, the boxing vice-president at Madison Square Garden who was proposing a fight between young Marvis Frazier, the reigning National AAU heavyweight champion, and Teofilo Stevenson of Cuba, the two-time Olympic champion and the favorite for a record third gold medal at Moscow this summer.

"No," said Tom Frazier, "I don't like that fight."

"Neither do I," Wright said. "I vote against it."

"You know what's the matter with these two guys?" Joe Frazier said with a sour glance at the Garden executive. "Neither one ever had a fight."

Every fight that Joe Frazier ever had was a fight. In the strictest sense of the word.

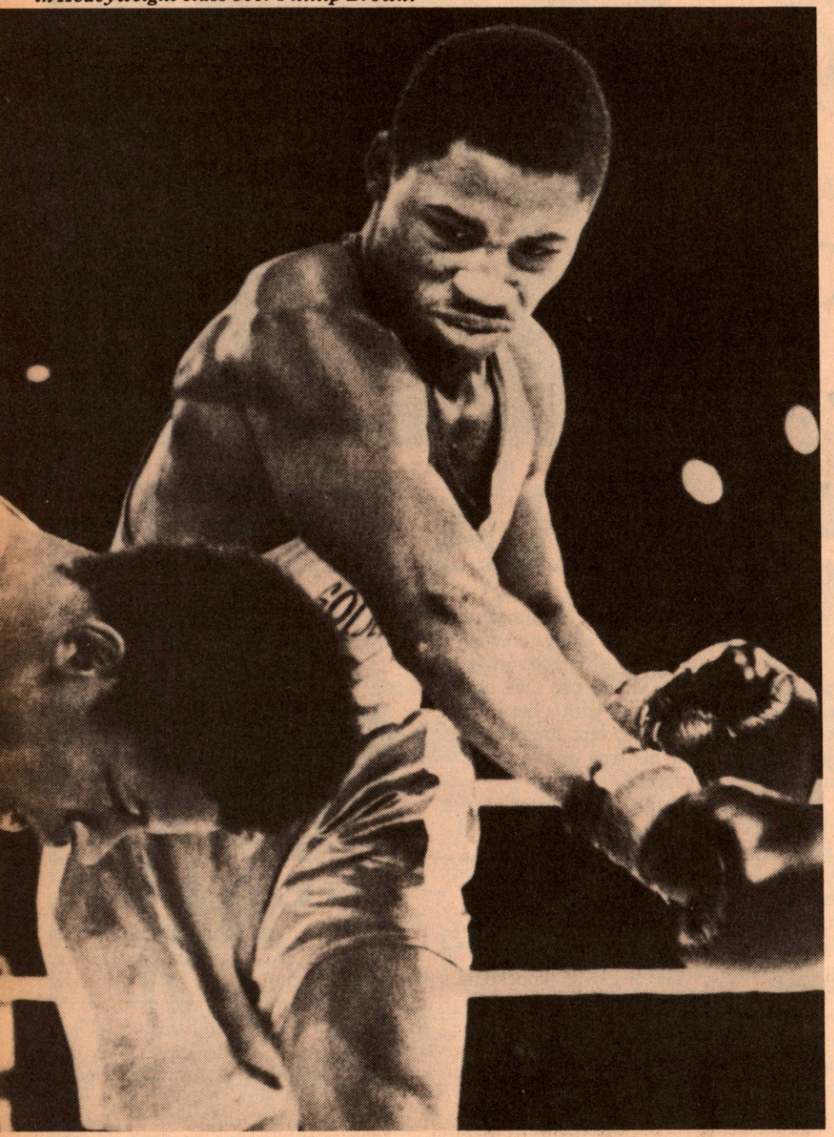
Joe Frazier was the purest gladiator of his time. Muhammad Ali always created more controversy, more conversation, more adulation. But if you put each one in the Roman Colosseum with a lion, Ali would try to talk his way out. Joe Frazier would try to fight his way out. And he probably would succeed.

Not enough people appreciated Joe Frazier as a fighter. And as a man.

I've always thought that, at his peak, Joe Frazier was a better fighter than Ali was at his peak. Because of his savage style, Joe Frazier burned out too soon. But at his best, Joe Frazier was the better man, as Ali discovered in their first fight, the 1971 extravaganza. But in 1976, less than a year after the Thrilla in Manila when they destroyed each other, Joe Frazier retired. Ali, of course, later lost the world heavyweight title to Leon Spinks, won it for the third time, officially retired

A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK-BUSTER

Top right: Joe Frazier gives his children a thrill on motorcycle, 1968. Marvis is second behind Daddy. Bottom left: Eleven years later, grown-up Marvis pounds William Hosea down during Golden Gloves semifinals in Indianapolis. Bottom right: Marvis goes on to win finals in Heavyweight class over Phillip Brown.



and now has unofficially unretired.

But while Ali continues his career, yet another Frazier has arrived.

Marvis Frazier talks of entering LaSalle University in Philadelphia this Fall to study business administration. But sooner or later he is expected to turn pro. His genes demand it. Taller than his father at 6′2″ and already over 200 pounds, he won't be 20 years old until Sept. 12. But if he were a horse, his breeding would be characterized as strength of body, strength of will, strength of character. And not merely on his father's side.

His mother, Florence, who spends her spare-time as a volunteer at a child-abuse center, recently gathered her five children—Marvis, Jacquelyn, Weatta, Jonetta and Natasha—around her and asked:

"How would you like to have a new brother?"

Somewhat stunned, the children listened as Florence Frazier told them about the little boy she had fallen in love with at the center.

"Now," says Marvis, "we have a foster brother, Marcus, he's three. And he's terrific."

That family character also was evident when Marvis spoke of his disappointment over the Olympic boycott. Before the Olympic Trials in June, he had an amateur record of 51-1 with 25 knockouts. His only loss was a decision to Tony Tubbs of Ali's boxing team. But as the National AAU champion and the Junior World amateur champion, Marvis had been the favorite to emerge as the heavyweight on the United States Olympic team. His father, remember, won the Olympic heavyweight gold medal in 1964 at Tokyo; no father and son have ever won boxing gold medals. And for nearly a year Marvis had geared himself for Moscow.

"But the government," he said recently, "popped the bubble."

"Do you resent the government telling you that you can't go?"

"At first I was disappointed and down," he said. "But now I believe that President Carter was just in his decision. Our athletes could go over to Moscow and who knows?—the Russians could do something else in Afghanistan or in another country that we didn't like, but we couldn't do much about it because the Russians could always say, 'We've got your athletes.' "

When it then was suggested that some things are more important than the Olympics, he said, "Yes, like life."

But as Joe Frazier's son, his life is not easy. Wherever he fights, some people stare at him and wonder if he'll be as good as his father was; others sneer that he can't possibly be as good as his father was. But he seems to ignore that burden.

"To be a boxer," he says, "my father just told me you got to be mean and lean, and you can't take no stuff."

That is Marvis's way of saying that his father just told him to be himself, not to worry about having to live up to his father's reputation as a Hall of Fame heavyweight champion. No such burden existed for Joe growing up in dirt-poor poverty in Beaufort, S.C., picking radishes for 15 cents a crate to help his father who had lost his left arm in an automobile accident before Joe was born.

"I was his left arm," Joe once said. "If he had the hammer, I held the nail. He built our house."

In the backyard Joe built his own punching bag—a piece of canvas stuffed with moss and hung on a tree limb behind the old gray shack where the Fraziers lived.

"Joe Louis was my idol then," Joe once said. "Down in the South, the black goes for the black."

But in 1960, with $200 in his pocket, he got on a Greyhound bus for New York and later moved to Philadelphia where he married Florence, his childhood sweetheart, and worked in an abattoir.

"It was bloody in that slaughterhouse," he said, "but money was the thing, man, I needed money."

After he won the 1964 Olympics, he made his money as a boxer. He made millions, which were wisely invested for him by Bruce Wright, the attorney for the Cloverlay syndicate that sponsored him. But that means that Marvis Frazier is a millionaire's son. When you think of it that way, you realize Marvis's real burden. Has any millionaire's son ever made it big in boxing?

Through the years, the best fighters grew up in poverty and clawed their way to a title.

Marvis Frazier has had it comparatively easy. He's grown up in the fashionable Philadelphia suburb of Whitemarsh, where he's mowed lawns and worked summers for a maintenance firm that cleaned office buildings. But he's still a millionaire's son. The difference, of course, is that other millionaires never told their sons, "You got to be mean and lean, and you can't take no stuff." Most millionaires don't talk like that; they don't think like that, either. And other millionaires' sons never had the world heavyweight champion for a father. In those formative years, Marvis Frazier didn't need to have Joe Louis for an idol, he had his father for an idol. And every so often he would go to his father's fights—at the Garden, at the Spectrum in Philadelphia, in Jamaica, in Manila, in London.

During most of those years, Yancey (Yank) Durham was his father's manager. Yank Durham with the voice that seemed to come out of a well or a bass fiddle.

Marvis especially remembers being in London for his father's 1973 fight with Joe Bugner and wandering into a hotel suite where his father, Yank Durham and the sparring partners were playing blackjack. Marvis was 10 at the time.

"Can I play?" Marvis asked.

"No, you're too young to be playing cards with these dudes," his father said.

"He ain't too young," Durham said.

"He *is* too young," his father said.

"Aw, let him play," Durham said.

Eventually his father relented, Marvis played and Marvis won. "About $100," he recalls. "Whenever anybody talks about Yank Durham, that's the night I remember best." But now Joe Frazier is the Yank Durham of Marvis's career, his manager and an actual father figure. Back when Marvis was about 14, he stopped by his father's gym in the converted warehouse across from the North Philadelphia railroad station, put on the gloves and a headgear, and got into the ring with his father.

"My father nailed me with a hook," Marvis remembers with a laugh. "But he reached out and caught me before I fell."

Joe Frazier has never seriously sparred with his son since then. But at the time Marvis was more interested in football. He was a running back at Whitemarsh High School, but when his marks began slipping, his parents transferred him to Syncote Academy, a private school. Since he wasn't playing football or baseball there, he decided to work out at his father's gym.

"Just for a fad," he says now. "But when I apply myself to a sport, it's never a fad for long."

Soon he was an amateur boxer. He won the National Golden Gloves heavyweight title in 1979, but his father would not let him try out for the United States team that competed in the Pan-American Games in San Juan, Puerto Rico last year. The dream bout of that tournament would have been Marvis Frazier against Teofilo Stevenson.

"But it's better," his father said, "if you don't fight Stevenson until the Olympics."

His father made another decision recently that probably saved Marvis's life. When a United States amateur team was being assembled for a trip to Poland earlier this year, Joe told his son, "There's no need for you to make this trip. I don't like you flying anyway." That team, of course, was wiped out in a plane crash near the Warsaw airport.

But the primary tutors for Marvis are George Benton, the one-time Philadelphia middleweight who is considered a master tactician, and Val Colbert, another professor of pugilism.

"George handles most of my defense and my jab," Marvis says. "Val handles my power—my hook and my right hand."

Every once in a while Joe Frazier will climb into the ring with his son to show him a specific move. Otherwise, the old champion leaves the training to Benton and Colbert, but he plots his son's career. And already there is talk that, if Muhammad Ali's comeback lasts long enough and Marvis Frazier's career develops quickly enough, another Ali-Frazier fight might materialize—a Son of Ali-Frazier really. Except that Marvis is not interested, at least not now.

"It wouldn't be worth it to me," he says. "Ali would not be at his peak. I'd want to fight him at his peak if I fought him at all. But my father already did that."

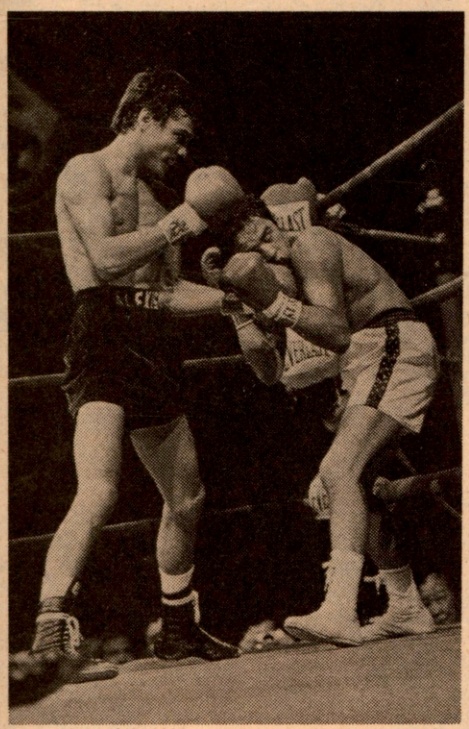
And at his peak, Joe Frazier won. Marvis was then eight years old as he listened to the radio broadcast in the kitchen of his family's home. His mother thought he was too young to attend a closed-circuit TV showing, so he had to be satisfied with the broadcast.

"I saw my father's last two fights with Ali but I think I remember the first one the best," he says. "I loved the first one."

Even at eight years old, the breeding was beginning to seep into Marvis Frazier's psyche that night. And by now he knows exactly what his father meant when, talking about Tom Frazier and Bruce Wright, his father told John F. X. Condon of Madison Square Garden not long ago, "You know what's the matter with these two guys? Neither one ever had a fight." ■

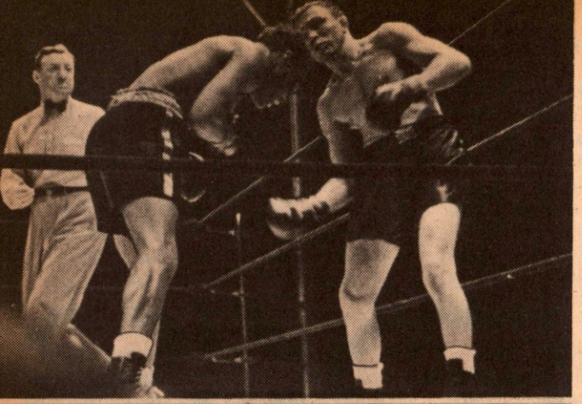
ALEXIS ARGUELLO

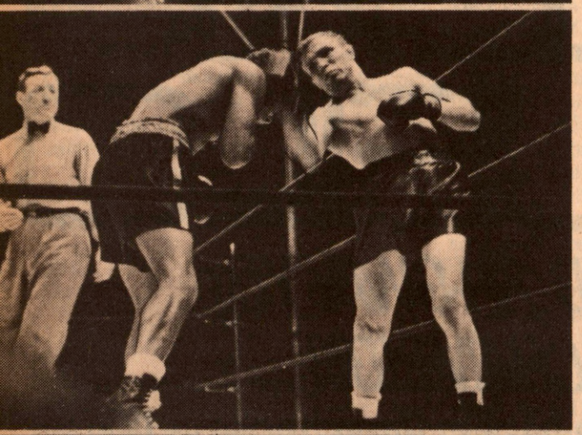
PRONOUNCED AH-GWAY-YO, SPELLED CHAMPION

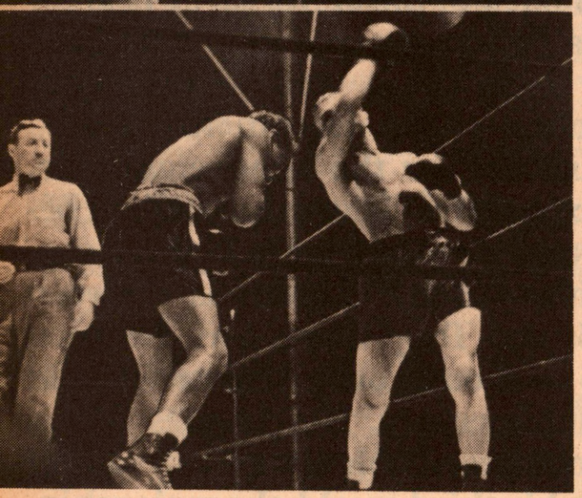


By CHRISTOPHER COATES

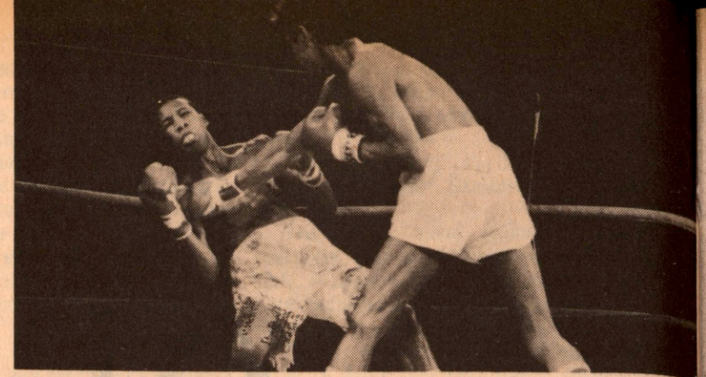
One has to go back to the summer of 1938 for the last time a fighter succeeded in capturing three world titles. That was when Henry Armstrong, often called Hammerin' Hank, licked Lou Ambers for the lightweight title. This bit of boxing trivia is worth recalling because only two other men ever held three separate world titles—Bob Fitzimmons, between 1891 and 1905; and Tony Canzoneri, between 1928 and 1936 — though only Armstrong held his three simultaneously. Now comes Alexis Arguello (pronounced Ah-Gway-Yo), determined to seek his third world championship. No easy matter. In recent memory, such fine champions as Jose Napoles, Carlos Zarate, and Bob Foster failed attempting to move up just one division, and, even Sugar Ray Robinson failed in his attempt to add a third crown to his long list of achievements when he stepped up to the light heavyweights.

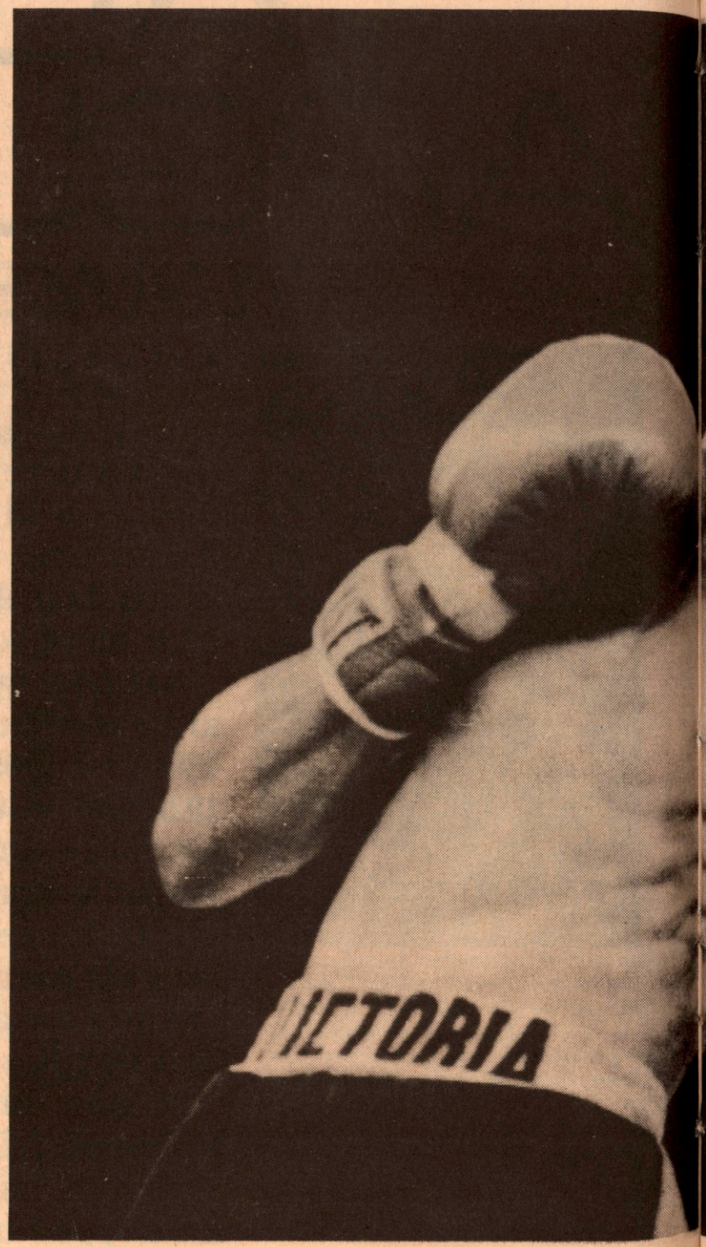






Top: Henry Armstrong licks Lou Ambers for the lightweight title, 1938. This was the last time a fighter succeeded in capturing three world titles. Top right: Arguello slams a long right to challenger Diego Alcala June 78, and retains junior lightweight title in a first round KO. Right: Arguello sends Escalera to the canvas with a left hook to the head in second round, January 1978. A 13th round KO stripped Escalera of his WBC junior lightweight title.





Presently the WBC junior lightweight champion, and formerly the WBA featherweight titleholder, Arguello, long bothered by weight problems, has been considering a move into the lightweight ranks for almost two years. "I cannot stay at 130 pounds, it is too difficult for me to make. My manager wants to arrange for me to fight for the title," he said, following his victory over Hayes.

It would seem as if someone with his tremendous drawing power would have no problem securing a lightweight title match. Not so, says Arguello. "They don't want to fight me," Arguello claims. "Everybody knows that Alexis Arguello is a very good fighter and they all want to stay away from me. I did not want to give up my title unless I was guaranteed a chance at the lightweight title. But I may have to. I believe I could win a third championship."

Not many tourists visit Managua, Nicaragua. Everywhere exotic flowers and shrubs are in bloom, lush bougainvillea, jacaranda, tropical lilies, and banana trees. But the poverty in the capital city is one of the worst in all of Latin America. Most families are crammed into sod wall houses with dirt floors and tin roofs. There is disease, illiteracy and crime. Many streets have open sewage running along the gutters. A few years ago there was a major earthquake and hundreds of lives were lost and thousands more seriously injured when the walls of their homes collapsed. Managua is a great place to leave.

Arguello is sitting in his posh hotel suite in Caesar's Palace, Las Vegas. It is so unlike his home city that it may as well be in another solar system. "My father was a shoemaker," he says in good, but slow, English. "We were very poor, like everyone else. I had six brothers, two sisters and we lived in a very bad area. When I was fourteen my father told me he could not put me through school. I knew he was an honest man and what he said was true. I had to go to work to help my fami-

ALEXIS ARGUELLO

Born: April 19, 1952, Managua, Nic
Height: 5'10" **Weight:** 130 pounds

1968

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Nov. 18	Israel Medina	Managua	KO 1
Dec. 14	Alacran Espinosa	Managua	W 4

1969

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 23	Burrito Martinez	Managua	KO 3
April 26	Alacran Espinosa	Managua	L 6

1970

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
July 29	Carlos Huete	Managua	W 8
Aug. 12	Ricardo Donoso	Managua	KO 2
Sept. 7	Marcelino Beckles	San Jose, Guat.	KO 8
Oct. 17	Mario Bajorge	Managua	KO 3
Nov. 14	Jose Urbina	Managua	KO 1
Dec. 5	Julio Morales	Managua	KO 3
Dec. 19	Armando Figueroa	Managua	KO 1

1971

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 12	Tony Quiroz	Managua	KO 6
Mar. 13	Raton Hernandez	Managua	W 10
Apr. 17	Raton Hernandez	Managua	W 10
May 1	Halcon Buitrago	Managua	KO 7
June 5	Kid Chapula	Managua	KO 1
June 26	Marcial Loyola	Chapula	KO 2
July 17	Hurricane Clay	Managua	KO 5
Aug. 14	Catalino Alvarado	Managua	KO 1
Sept. 4	Rey Mendoza	Managua	KO 4
Oct. 2	Hurricane Clay	Managua	W 10
Dec. 18	Vincente Worrell	Managua	KO 2

1972

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 8	Guillermo Barrera	Managua	KO 1
Apr. 11	Tanquecito Gonzalez	Managua	KO 2
June 22	Jorge Reyes	Managua	KO by 6
Aug. 16	Fernando Fernandez	Managua	KO 1
Sept. 23	Jorge Benitez	Managua	KO 1
Nov. 17	Memo Ortiz	Managua	KO 2

1973

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Mar. 30	Fer Fer Gonzalez	Managua	KO 2
Apr. 22	Magallo Lozada	Managua	W 10
May 26	Kid Pascualito	Managua	KO 3
June 30	Octavio Gomez	Managua	KO 2
Aug. 25	Nacho Lomeli	Masaya, Nic.	KO 1
Oct. 17	Sigfrido Rodriguez	Managua	KO 9

1974

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 11	Raul Martinez Mora	Managua	KO 1
Feb. 16	Ernesto Marcel (For WBA Featherweight Title)	Panama City	L 15
Apr. 27	Enrique Garcia	Masaya	KO 3
May 18	Art Hafey	Masaya	KO 5
Aug. 29	Francisco Aparicio Won Central American Featherweight Title)	Masaya	W 12
Sept. 21	Otoniel Martinez	Masaya	KO 1
Nov. 23	Ruben Olivares (Won WBA Featherweight Title)	Inglewood	KO 13

1975

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 8	Francisco Aparicio	San Salvador, Ecua.	W 10
Mar. 15	Leonel Hernandez (Retained WBA Featherweight Title)	Caracas, Ven.	KO 8
May 31	Rigoberto Riasco (Retained WBA Featherweight Title)	Granada, Nic.	KO 2
July 18	Rosalio Muro	San Francisco	KO 5
Oct. 12	Royal Kobayashi	Tokyo	KO 5
Dec. 20	Saul Montana	Managua	KO 3

1976

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 1	Jose Torres	Mexico City	W 10
Apr. 9	Modesto Concepcion	Managua	KO 2
June 19	Salvador Torres (Retained WBA Featherweight Title) Relinquished WBA Featherweight Title	Inglewood	KO 3

1977

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 19	Godfrey Stevens	Managua	KO 1
June 22	Alberto Herrera	Managua	KO 1
June 22	Ezequiel (Cocoa) Sanchez	New York City	KO 4
Aug. 3	Jose Fernandez	New York City	KO 1
Aug. 27	Benjamin Ortiz	San Juan, P.R.	W 10
Sept. 29	Jerome Artis	New York City	KO 2
Dec. 17	Enrique Solis	Managua	KO 5

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 28	Alfredo Escalera (Won WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	Bayamon, P.R.	KO 13
March 25	Mario Mendez	Las Vegas	KO 3
April 29	Rey Tam (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	Inglewood	KO 5
June 3	Diego Alcala (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	San Juan, P.R.	KO 1
July 26	Vilomar Fernandez	New York City	L 10
Nov. 10	Arturo Leon (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	Las Vegas	W 15

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 4	Alfredo Escalera (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	Rimini, Italy	KO 13
July 8	Rafael (Bazooka) Limon (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	New York City	KO 11
Nov. 16	Bobby Cacon (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	Inglewood	KO 7

1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 20	Ruben Castillo (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	Tucson, Ariz.	KO 11
March 30	Gerald Hayes	Las Vegas	W 10
Apr. 27	Rolando Navarette (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	San Juan, P.R.	KO 5

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
71	67	4	0	54

from *The Ring Record Book*

ly. My oldest sister married a fighter, Raton Mojica; he beat flyweight champion Chartchai Chionoi in a non-title fight. I used to get into street fights and I was good at it. Raton took me to the gym and got me interested in training. I wanted very much to improve myself. I wanted better things and I knew I would have to work very hard at fighting. I wanted to become champion. That was my ambition."

Now 27, Arguello has made 14 successful defenses of his two world titles. His record of 66-4, 54 by knockout, was amassed with knockouts over the likes of Ruben Olivares, Bobby Chacon, Alfredo Escalera, Jose Legra, Art Hafey, Lionel Hernandez, Ruben Castillo, and other world class fighters. The former resident of Managua began fighting at the age of 16 and within five years established himself as the most deadly puncher in all the lower weight divisions. In 1974 he dethroned the legendary Ruben Olivares for his first title with a spectacular come-from-behind knockout in the thirteenth round. Over the next two years he cleaned out the featherweight ranks, (then a super-tough division), missing only Danny Lopez in a fight that should have happened — but never did. Lopez's management knew their fighter's limitations. In 1976 Arguello abandoned his featherweight crown due to weight problems. In January 1978 he stopped Alfredo Escalera for the WBC junior lightweight title. Since then he has made eight defenses.

So thorough has been his devastation of the division's ranks, that today there are few fighters left in the junior lightweight division for Arguello to deal with. An ideal opponent would be Sammy Serrano, the WBA champion from Puerto Rico, in order to unify the division. But that fight will never come off. Serrano would be wiser to seek root canal without novocaine than to confront Arguello. Frankie Baltazar of Los Angeles has been offered as an opponent, but Baltazar's manager, Jackie McCoy, flatly turned down the fight. Then there are Greg Coverson of Ohio, and Roberto Elizondo of Texas. But neither is ready to confront Arguello now.

After winning his first title, Arguello returned home a national hero, the first Nicaraguan ever to win a world boxing championship. Recognized everywhere, he was secure in the knowledge that he would enjoy his title for several years to come.

However, it was at that point in time that history played a cruel trick on the conquering hero. For it was the end of a twenty-year revolution, Sandinistas versus Somozas. And clashes between the rebels and the military had spread throughout the country, involving everyone in their undertow. Arguello was no different, even carrying the Sandinista flag on national television after his victory over Rafael (Bazooka) Limon.

But when the Sandinista rebels finally over-

threw the dictatorship and set up their own in the form of a Marxist regime, they repaid Arguello for his efforts: appropriating $300,00 worth of his holdings — including the home where his mother and sister lived and two automobiles.

Arguello, who fled the advent of the new government, migrated to Coral Gables, Florida, with his third wife, where — unlike most hapless expatriates — he bought a small house and applied for U.S. citizenship.

"My opinion is that I don't like the communist people," he says with some reluctance. "I am a Catholic. I believe in democracy. I still love my country but I will not go back. At first I supported the Sandinistas." (In fact, he carried the Sandinista flag on national television following his victory over Rafael (Bazooka) Limon.) "But nobody knew for sure what they would do. After the revolution they wanted to take away my house. I owned it, had paid all the taxes. Then they did away with pro boxing and all professional sports. That is the communist way. I am very happy in America. Here I can work and make sure my son gets a good education and that my family lives well."

There are many tall, skinny fellows around, but few become fighters. Arguello is 5′ 10″ and his arms and legs are pencil-thin and like hard pipes connected with free-swinging sockets. He does not have a stout neck to absorb stiff punches. His midsection appears vulnerable. Elongated and flat with ribs sticking out on both sides it looks like his body was modeled after Olive Oyl. But only one fighter—Jose Torres—managed to put him down, and then not for the count. Arguello has been taller than every title challenger he has met and he has withstood attacks against both his body and face. His style appears mechanical, almost unimaginative at times. Nothing he does in the ring is surprising. His jab is deceptively quick, and his right hand is like that of a good dart player. He seems to walk towards opponents on his heels, taking measured steps. He fights with a composed, unruffled manner, almost to the point of arrogance. His knockout win over Bobby Chacon was accomplished with less emotion than a man scratching his ear. And outside the ring he has the same demeanor: no scowl, no crazed look in his eyes, no angry bragging.

He has dominated two divisions, and wants to move up again, going for a third title. But he will have to reckon with a revived lightweight division.

Since Roberto Duran departed the lightweight division a new crop of fighters has emerged. Younger and hungrier, a few of them are going to pose serious problems for Arguello, no matter how extensive his talents may be. Hilmer Kenty, the WBA champion, Aaron Pryor, and Vilomar Fernandez (who holds a ten-round decision over Arguello) appear to be the best in the field now. Also, unbeaten Greg Coverson and Roberto Elizondo may move up into the 135 pound division. None of these fighters will take kindly to Arguello's move.

"I am not afraid of any fighter," Arguello says, flatly. "I have much confidence in myself and have never avoided any challenger. When you become champion you learn how good you are. I do not doubt myself."

When he is home, Arguello and his wife Loretta, who accompanies him to every fight, spend their weekends going dancing, but they don't stay out very late. Not surprisingly, Arguello has neither partaken of tobacco nor liquor. Almost every household activity is done against the backdrop of music blaring from a stereo. Considered by many as one of the four great fighters today—along with Duran, Leonard and Gomez—Arguello rates himself rather modestly.

"I think history shows that the fighters of the past were better," he says. "I am a very good champion. But in the past there were fighters like Joe Louis, Ray Robinson, and Willie Pep. There were many more fighters then. Also, Benny Leonard and Henry Armstrong and many others. There are good champions today, but in the past I think they were better."

A FEW YEARS AGO IN LAS VEGAS I SAW DURAN WHEN HE WAS THERE TO FIGHT. I WALKED OVER AND WHEN HE SAW ME HE STARTED SCREAMING "I'LL KILL YOU, YOU—— DON'T COME NEAR ME!"

"I have made many friends in boxing," Alexis says, with pride. "I like Sugar Ray Leonard as a friend, and Tommy Hearns. A few years ago in Las Vegas I saw Duran when he was there to fight. I wanted to go up to him and say hello." Arguello shakes his head, still in wonderment over the confrontation. "I walked over and when he saw me he starts screaming, "I'LL KILL YOU. I'LL KILL YOU, YOU _____. DON'T COME NEAR ME!" He chuckles now, then adds, "It was my dream to fight with Duran. I had planned for it for a long time. That would be some fight."

The *Ring* Record Book shows that Arguello was stopped by one Jorge Reyes in 1971 and that three years later he lost a decision to WBA featherweight champion Ernesto Marcel. Arguello eagerly talks about those fights. "When I fought Reyes I broke my left hand in the second round. I could not use it at all and the doctor stopped the fight in the eighth. I wanted to fight him again but he went back to Mexico and a little while later quit fighting. With Marcel, I thought I could beat him. I said so at the time. I was only twenty-one and I still had things to learn. Marcel was a very good champion and I worked even harder after that fight." Marcel retired after his win and nine months later Arguello was again fighting for the title.

His best wins? "Olivares was the best fighter I ever fought. He was a complete fighter, very smart. He was my hero and I felt very sad when I beat him. I am also proud of my wins over Escalera because he fought me very hard. I did very well the second time I beat him. My win over (Art) Hafey was important. He hit me harder than anyone and I stopped him in five rounds." His most disappointing fight? 'It was very hard for me against (Vilomar) Fernandez. He just run all the time and I missed many punches. It was difficult to fight him. I did not think he would run so much."

Two years ago, Arguello met a fighter named Diego Alcala in defense of his junior lightweight title. Alcala appeared a bit tense but well conditioned. The TV announcer was aided by the well-known referee Arthur Mercante who was supposed to supply what the media calls "color." It was his job to be insightful and explain some of the intricacies of the sport. In the opening frame both fighters circled around each other, as if neither was sure which profile to present to the cameras. Each poked out a jab now and then. Mercante intoned into his microphone, "They're just feeling each other out. . ." Barely were the words out of his mouth when Arguello landed a long overhand right to Alcala's jaw. A follow up left sent the challenger dazed against the ropes. Within a matter of seconds, Alcala was crumbled on the canvas. He looked like a bag of bones that had been thrown down the stairs. If there was a count, it was just done out of formality. If Mercante ever provided "color" commentary again, it escaped this writer's notice.

Alexis Arguello is not ready to live on fine memories of past wins. His maturing body has forced him to seek what only three other men in the history of the sport have attained. His move up to the lightweight ranks comes at a time when there is interest and excitement abounding in boxing—particularly in the lower weight classes. Now only a promoter, aided by a TV network, must come up with a title fight for Arguello against Kenty or WBC champion Jim Watt.

Arguello must feel some relief now that he has decided to seek a third title. For two years he has been torn between the two divisions. For two years he has had to struggle to keep his weight down. Now, he is somewhere in the middle of things. He's in the middle of establishing himself a special place in the history of the sport. ■

NEW FACES

BOBBY CZYZ

IMAGINE HEARING A FIGHTER SAY, "I'M the antithesis to the stereotype boxer." Well, a fighter *did* say that! A real honest-to-goodness professional prizefighter. What is this world coming to?

The fighter who spoke that line is a walking powerhouse of brawn and brains, a ruggedly handsome young man named Bobby Czyz (pronounced CHEZ).

A former National Junior Olympic bronze medalist and a member of the U.S. National Boxing Team, Czyz is a recent high honors graduate of Lakeland High School in Wanaque, New Jersey. In September he will begin his college education at Rutgers University, aiming for a career in medicine.

"I'd eventually like to get into sports medicine and treat sports related injuries," said Czyz. "Something along the lines of orthopedic medicine is what I'm after."

One of four children of Robert and Louise Czyz, Bobby has been boxing for eight years. During that time, he won 24 of 26 amateur fights, 16 by knockout. Besides being scholastically and athletically inclined (he won varsity letters in basketball and track in high school), he is also extremely fortunate. In December of 1979, Czyz had been picked to be the middleweight representative for the United States team when they flew to Warsaw, Poland, for a series of matches in March, 1980.

"I'm three-quarters Italian and one-quarter Polish," explained Czyz, "and was excited about making the trip with the United States team, as that's where some of my roots come from. In December, I was involved in a car accident and my nose was injured. I had to withdraw from my place on the team."

The injury to Czyz' nose turned out to be a blessing in disguise. The plane on which Czyz would have been riding crashed outside of Warsaw, killing everybody on board, including 22 members of the U.S. boxing team.

"I've got a lot to be thankful for," said Czyz. "The breaks are just falling my way. If things continue as they have been, I'll become middleweight champion of the world within a short time and a medical doctor not long after that. I've already spoken to lightweight contender Sean O'Grady. Look at him. He's going to college, hoping to become a doctor. He also hopes to become a champion. I have the same dreams and desires."

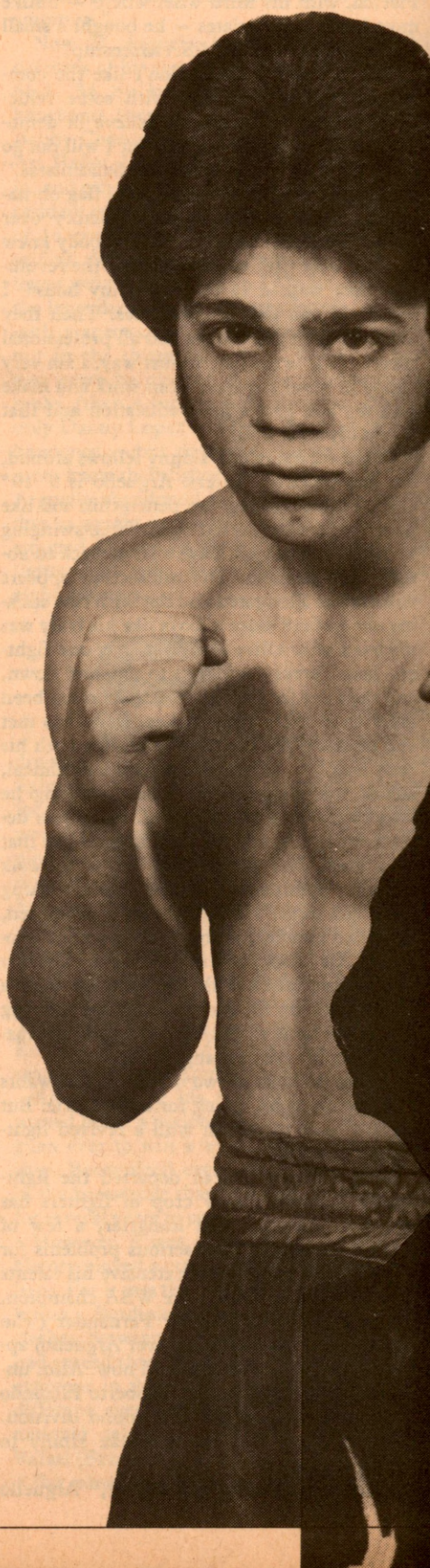
What makes a brilliant, good-looking young man with a solid future want to fight for a living?

"It's a big part ego," said Czyz. "Everybody likes to be a little famous. Include me in that group. I love recognition. Besides, I just love the sport and without sounding brash, I believe I'm pretty good. I've got the power in either fist to be a slugger; the legs, speed and stamina to be a clever boxer; and the chin and killer instinct all top fighters must have. Once I hurt a man, I'll level him. I believe with the proper backing, with people behind me who care, there just might be a place in boxing history for me."

Helping Czyz find his place in boxing history is trainer Tommy Parks and manager Lou Duva.

"They care about me," said Czyz. "They're like family. I sit around with Lou and analyze films of my fights and of other fighters, especially middleweights. We go over all of their mistakes and my mistakes. And, believe me, I learn a lot from them."

As Bobby Czyz, future M.D. might say, "I am obsessed with winning the world middleweight title. And with my capacity for absorbing the knowledge and skills I'll need on my continued progression toward the title, I am confident I can see my dreams through to fruition."



BOBBY CZYZ

Height: 5'9¾" **Weight:** 160 pounds **Born:** Feb. 10, 1962
Amateur Record: 24-2, 16 knockouts

1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Apr. 24	Hank Whitmore	Totowa, N.J.	KO 1
May 8	Jamal Abubkar	Atlantic City	W 4
May 22	Dalton Swift	Totowa, N.J.	KO 2

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
3	3	0	0	2

SALOMON LOPEZ

SACRAMENTO IS KNOWN FOR 1) BEING the capital of California and 2) the tomato juice named after it. It may not be long before Sacramento also becomes known as being the home of Salomon Lopez.

Sal Lopez is an undefeated junior welterweight who is rapidly becoming the city's hottest fistic attraction, rivaling the popularity of another Sacramento hero, welterweight Pete Ranzany. Ironically, Lopez made a successful debut on the undercard of Ranzany's second-round wipeout against Pipino Cuevas on September 9, 1978. In the 22 months since, Lopez has slugged his way to a 16-0 record, all but two by knockout.

Co-managed by his father and by Sacramento attorney Frank Reynoso, Lopez is currently rated ninth among United States junior welterweights by *The Ring*. According to Reynoso, Lopez is "no more than one year away from being ready for a world title fight." The Lopez camp has been hoping to challenge Saoul Mamby for the WBC version of the junior welterweight crown, but a large obstacle stands in his way. That obstacle is promoter Don King, who owns the promotional rights to Mamby.

"I don't think King will let us fight Mamby without signing for some option fights," said Reynoso. "And I wouldn't want to do that. Why fight for King?" So Lopez will just wait until his opportunity presents itself.

"We're in no rush," declared trainer Frank Saracho, a burly, thickly-mustachioed veteran who worked with some of Frank Sinatra's fighters in the '50s. "Sal is only 20 years old. He keeps improving with every fight. Believe me, he is going to be the next junior welterweight champion of the world. Granted, he's still green, but he's a diamond in the rough. The ingredients are there. He has what it takes."

What Lopez has is a vast arsenal of weapons, including a stiff left jab that he employs often and well. Last May 13, that left jab broke opponent Ed Modicue's bridge, totally disoriented him and finally dropped him for a stoppage at 1:18 of the sixth round.

Lopez' boxing career began when he was 12. Before turning pro six years later, he would win 77 out of 85 amateur fights. During the final months of his amateur career, Lopez gained valuable experience from Lupe Sanchez, the manager of WBA welterweight king Pipino Cuevas. Sanchez worked with Lopez, helping develop and sharpen his already potent offense.

"The offense is there," claims Saracho. "What I am doing now is working on Sal's defense. He is now slipping and blocking punches magnificently. His skills are all beginning to blend together beautifuly as he becomes more and more a complete fighter. Sal reminds me of Alexis Arguello. He's disciplined and doesn't waste punches. He's a machine, he fights like a champion."

One of Lopez' sparring partners has been veteran Sacramento welterweight Babs McCarthy, who recently stunned the boxing world with a knockout victory against highly-regarded junior middleweight Steve Delgado. Lopez has been handling the crafty McCarthy with ease in the gym. That is not entirely surprising, as he has also been handling his opponents out of the gym—and in the arena—with equal ease.

Tomato juice helped put Sacramento on the map. Sal Lopez and his awesome boxing talents may help keep it there.

SALOMON LOPEZ

Height: 5'9" **Weight:** 141 pounds
Amateur Record: 77-8

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Sept. 9	Roland Brookter	Sacramento	KO 3

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 29	Luis Piceno	Los Angeles	KO 3
Apr. 19	Alfredo Carranza	Stockton	KO 1
May 15	Jaime Nava	Sacramento	W 6
June 13	Julio Alonso	Sacramento	KO 1
June 27	Joe Maldonado	Oakland	W 6
Oct. 18	Lou Daniels	Los Angeles	KO 2
Nov. 1	Adrian Boizo	Los Angeles	KO 2
Nov. 15	Ken Davis Jr.	Los Angeles	KO 2
Nov. 29	Ron Turner	Los Angeles	KO 1
Dec. 13	Rafael Nunez	Los Angeles	KO 6

1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 10	Juan Garcia	Los Angeles	KO 6
Jan. 22	David Madrid	Sacramento	KO 6
Feb. 19	Candido Acosta	Sacramento	KO 4
Apr. 1	Curtis Ramsey	Sacramento	KO 6
May 13	Ed Modicue	Sacramento	KO 6

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
16	16	0	0	14

FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

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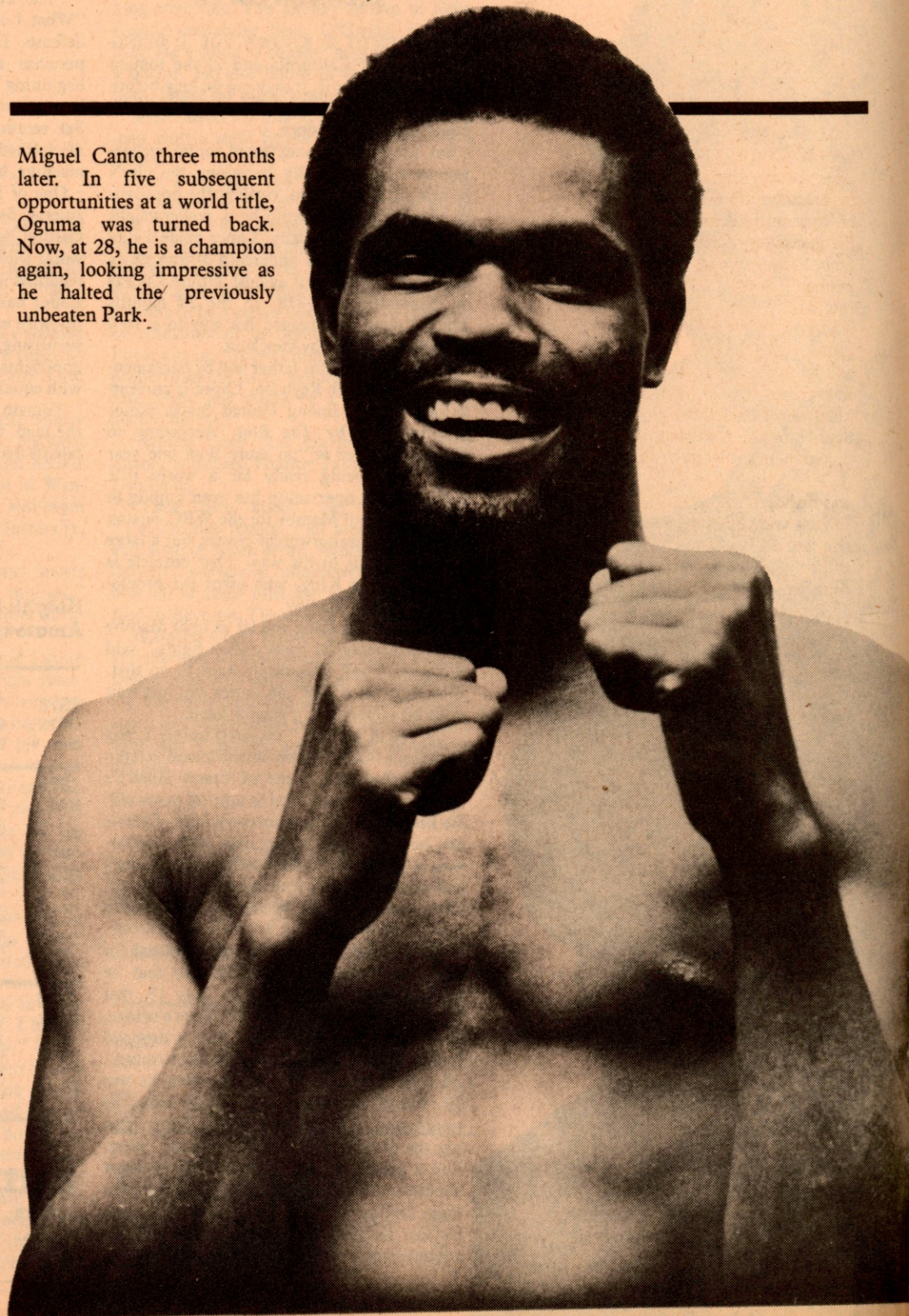

JERRY MARTIN

TO FIGHT IN THE COLDNESS of the concrete and iron that make up Rahway State Prison is to fight with invisible shackles, at least to most fighters. It had been said no light heavyweight in the world could walk into that coldness and defeat Rahway's most famous resident, James Scott. Somebody forgot to tell that to Philadelphia's Jerry "The Bull" Martin.

Martin not only beat the previously undefeated Scott, not only knocked him down twice, but did it fighting Scott's fight — an in-close, physically rough and mauling battle in the sweltering Rahway gymnasium. The unanimous decision 10-round that Martin earned also earned him The Ring's "Fighter of the Month" award. It is an award that carries with it a one-year supply of clothes from Sasson Jeans, Inc., and that company's sports-minded President, Paul Guez.

Runner-up for "Fighter of the Month" honors go to "Gentleman" Gerry Cooney, who upped his record to 23-0 (19 knockouts) with an impressive technical knockout of veteran Jimmy Young.

Also considered for the award was Japan's perennial flyweight contender and former WBC titleholder, Shoji Oguma, who stopped Chan-Hee Park in the ninth round for the world title. Oguma first became champion in October 1974, beating Betulio Gonzalez on a 15-round decision. He lost the crown on decision to Miguel Canto three months later. In five subsequent opportunities at a world title, Oguma was turned back. Now, at 28, he is a champion again, looking impressive as he halted the previously unbeaten Park.

RING'S INTERNATIONAL RATINGS

A.A. Milne was wont to say "irregardless", regardless of the fact there is no such word.

Therefore, irregardless of other rating services, like the WBA and the WBC, Ring's ratings have—in this, its fourth month—met with what can best be described as universal acceptance.

Take , for instance, one newspaper, the Johannesburg *Sunday Tribune*, which under the headline "Why Ring Gets Top Ratings..., wrote:

"*Ring* Magazine is winning the battle of the ratings.

"Three months after forming an international panel of boxing writers and experts to rank the world's top ten fighters in each division, the Ring ratings are being accepted as the most believable in boxing.

"And this despite the fact that the WBA and WBC ratings are stamped 'official'.

The trouble is that the official ratings have lost all credibility and will remain a joke for as long as the WBA and WBC refuse to face the realities of world boxing.

"With Gerrie Coetzee excluded from their top 20 in the heavyweight division—simply because he is a South African—any resemblance between the WBC ratings and reality is purely coincidental.

Unfortunately the WBA fares little better. But at least their mistakes are less vindictive and in most cases they are more likely to be the result of wishful thinking on the part of the WBA ratings committee to rank Gerry Cooney No. 1 in the heavyweight division.

"There are many others as well. Rudi Koopmans, who cannot find a position in the top ten of the Ring ratings, is ranked No. 1 in the light heavyweight division by the WBA. South African champions Bashew Sibaca and Peter Mathebula are ranked No. 2 in the featherweight and flyweight divisions respectively. Neither has proved himself against world-class competition and not a single South African boxing expert would dream of rating them that high.

"The list of errors is endless. Thus Eddie Gazo, who had not fought for almost two years until he was recently knocked out in 70 seconds by welterweight Thomas Hearns, is ranked No. 3 in the junior middleweight division.

"But in the space of 90 days things have begun to change. And now the onus is on the WBA and WBC to prove that, as official controlling bodies, they can also accomplish what Ring has already done—and bring back credibility to the ratings."

RING RATINGS 25 YEARS AGO

HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1. Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
2. Bob Baker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
3. Don Cockell, England
4. Nino Valdes, Cuba
5. Tommy Jackson, Far Rockaway, N.Y.
6. Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, O.
7. Earl Walls, Canada
8. Johnny Holman, Chicago, Ill.
9. Rex Layne, Lewiston, Utah
10. Heinz Neuhaus, Germany

LIGHTWEIGHTS
World Champion
James Carter, New York, N.Y.
1. Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
2. Frankie Ryff, New York, N.Y.
3. Duilio Loi, Italy
4. Wallace (Bud) Smith, Cincinnati, O.
5. Orlando Zulueta, Cuba
6. Johnny Gonzalves, Oakland, Calif.
7. Joe Lopes, Sacramento, Calif.
8. Paddy DeMarco, Brooklyn, N.Y.
8. Kenny Lane, Muskegon, Mich.
9. Serafin Ferrer, France

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
1. Harold Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.
2. Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N.Y.
3. Joey Maxim, Cleveland, O.
4. Yolande Pompey, Trinidad, BWI.
5. Gerhard Hecht, Germany
6. Paul Andrews, Buffalo, N.Y.
7. Randy Turpin, England
8. Willi Hoepner, Germany
9. Bob Satterfield, Chicago, Ill.
10. Dave Whitlock, San Francisco, Calif.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Sandy Saddler, New York, N.Y.
1. Ray Famechon, France
2. Ciro Morasen, Cuba
3. Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
4. Carmelo Costa, Brooklyn, N.Y.
5. Hogan (Kid) Bassey, Nigeria
6. Billy Kelly, Ireland
7. Lulu Perez, Brooklyn, N.Y.
8. Rudy Garcia, Los Angeles, Calif.
9. Orlando Echevarria, Cuba
10. Fred Galiana, Spain

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
World Champion
Carl (Bobo) Olson, Honolulu
1. Charley Humez, France
2. Rocky Castellani, Cleveland, O.
3. Joey Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
4. Holly Mims, Washington, D.C.
5. Gustav Scholz, Germany
6. Eduardo Lausse, Argentina
7. Bobby Dykes, Miami, Fla.
8. Gene Fullmer, West Jordan, Utah
9. Gil Turner, Philadelphia, Pa.
10. Pat McAteer, Birkenhead, England

BANTAMWEIGHTS
World Champion
Robert Cohen, France
1. Mario D'Agata, Italy
2. Willie Toweel, South Africa
3. Hilaire Pratesi, France
4. Raton Macias, Mexico
5. Andre Valignat, France
6. Billy Peacock, Los Angeles, Calif.
7. Emile Chemama, France
8. Pierre Cossemyns, Belgium
9. Chamrern Songkitrat, Thailand
10. Peter Keenan, Scotland

WELTERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N.Y.
1. Tony DeMarco, Boston, Mass.
2. Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N.Y.
3. Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Calif.
4. Vince Martinez, Paterson, N.J.
5. Virgil Akins, St. Louis, Mo.
6. Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
7. Hector Constance, Trinidad, BWI.
8. Maurice Harper, Oakland, Calif.
9. Chico Vejar, Stamford, Conn.
10. Kid Gavilan, Cuba

FLYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Pascual Perez, Argentina
1. Dai Dower, Wales
2. Leo Espinosa, Philippines
3. Nazzareno Gianelli, Italy
4. Jake Tuli, South Africa
5. Hitoshi Misako, Japan
6. Oscar Suarez, Cuba
7. Tanny Campo, Philippines
8. Yoshio Shirai, Japan
9. Danny Kid, Philippines
10. Memo Diez, Mexico

From the August, 1955 issue of *The Ring*.

GENUINE

Budweiser Presents The Ring International Ratings

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

LARRY HOLMES** . . . . . Easton, Pa.
1 **Mike Weaver*** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
2 **John Tate** . . . . . Knoxville, Tenn.
3 **Gerrie Coetzee** . . . . . South Africa
4 **Gerry Cooney** . . . . . Huntington, N.Y.
5 **Michael Dokes** . . . . . Akron, Ohio
6 **Leon Spinks** . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
7 **Bernardo Mercado** . . . . . Colombia
8 **Ossie Ocasio,** . . . . . Puerto Rico.
9 **Leroy Jones** . . . . . Denver, Colo.
10 **Scott LeDoux** . . . . . Minneapolis, Minn.

11. Greg Page, 12. Earnie Shavers, 13. Jimmy Young, 14. Eddie Lopez, 15. Jimmy Abbott, 16.George Chaplin, 17. Stan Ward, 18. Marty Monroe, 19. Pinklon Thomas

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(not over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

MATTHEW SAAD MUHAMMAD**
(Matthew Franklin) . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
1 **(Eddie Mustafa Muhammad)*** . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
2 **Jerry Martin** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
3 **James Scott** . . . . . Rahway, N.J.
4 **Marvin Johnson** . . . . . Indianapolis, Ind.
5 **Michael Spinks** . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
6 **Lotte Mwale** . . . . . Zambia
7 **Marvin Camel** . . . . . Missoula, Mont.
8 **Victor Galindez** . . . . . Argentina
9 **Alvaro (Yaqui) Lopez** . . . . . Stockton, Cal.
10 **John Conteh** . . . . . England

11. Mustapha Wasajja, 12. Mike Rossman, 13. Carlos DeLeon, 14. Richie Kates, 15. Eddie Davis, 16. Rudi Koopmans 17. Pablo Ramos, 18. Hocine Tafer

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 160 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

ALAN MINTER . . . . . England
1 **Marvin Hagler** . . . . . Brockton, Mass.
2 **Vito Antuofermo** . . . . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
3 **Curtis Parker** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
4 **Fulgencio Obel** . . . . . Venezuela
5 **Ronnie Harris** . . . . . Akron, Ohio
6 **Marcos Geraldo** . . . . . Mexico
7 **Dwight Davison** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
8 **Mustafa Hamsho** . . . . . Syria
9 **Wilford Scypion** . . . . . Port Arthur, Tex.
10 **Kevin Finnegan** . . . . . England

11. Mike Colbert, 12. Vinnie Curto, 13. Ray Seales, 14. David Love, 15. Loucif Hamani, 16. Sammy NeSmith, 17. Norberto Cabrera, 18. Tony Sibson

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 154 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

AYUB KALULE* . . . . . Denmark
1 **Maurice Hope**** . . . . . England
2 **Rocky Mattioli** . . . . . Australia
3 **Tony Chiaverini** . . . . . Kansas City, Mo.
4 **Kenny Bristol** . . . . . Guyana
5 **Masashi Kudo** . . . . . Japan
6 **Nick Ortiz** . . . . . Puerto Rico
7 **Tyrone Rackley** . . . . . Phoenix, Ariz
8 **Steve Delgado** . . . . . Puerto Rico
9 **Rocky Mosley, Jr.** . . . . . Las Vegas, Nev.
10 **Walter Gomez** . . . . . Argentina

11. Zeferino Gonzalez, 12. Marijan Benes, 13. Carlos Herrera, 14. Tadashi Mihara, 15. Sandy Torres, 16. Hoo Joo, 18. Andoni Amana, 18. Babs McCarthy

WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 147 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SUGAR RAY LEONARD** . . . . . **Palmer Park, Md.**
1 **Jose (Pipino) Cuevas*** . . . . . Mexico
2 **Roberto Duran** . . . . . Panama
3 **Wilfred Benitez** . . . . . Puerto Rico
4 **Thomas Hearns** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
5 **Randy Shields** . . . . . N. Hollywood, Cal.
6 **Jorgen Hansen** . . . . . Denmark
7 **Pete Ranzany** . . . . . Sacramento, Cal.
8 **Adolfo Viruet** . . . . . Hoboken, N.J.
9 **Harold Weston, Jr.** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
10 **Josef Nsubuga** . . . . . Uganda

11. Larry Bonds, 12. Harold Volbrecht, 13. Dave Green, 14. Clint Jackson, 15. Johnny Turner, 16. Greg Stephens, 17. Luis Primero, 18. Luis Resto, 19. Clyde Gray

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 140 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

ANTONIO CERVANTES* . . . . . Colombia
1 **Saoul Mamby**** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
2 **Esteban DeJesus** . . . . . Puerto Rico
3 **Joe Kimpuani** . . . . . Zaire
4 **Sang-Hyun Kim** . . . . . Korea
5 **Miguel Montilla** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
6 **Lennox Blackmoore** . . . . . Guyana
7 **Juan Jose Gimenez** . . . . . Spain
8 **Teo Ozuna** . . . . . Dominican Republic
9 **Domingo Ayala** . . . . . Puerto Rico
10 **Willie Rodriguez** . . . . . Allentown, Pa.

11. Bruce Curry, 12. Monroe Brooks, 13. Roberto Alfaro, 14. Hugo Luero, 15. Sammy Ayala, 16. Obisia Nwakpa, 17. Jeff Malcolm

How *The Ring* Interntional Ratings Panel works: Boxing authorities from all five major continents have submitted their ballots—marked from one to ten to indicate their rankings under *The Ring's* champion—to reflect their evaluation of the relative challengers' positions as of June 5, 1980. Their ballots were then weighted with scores of from ten (for a first-place vote) to one (for a tenth-place vote) and totaled up to provide the final standings. (In some instances, there have been ties. This month, however, there were none.) After the top ten were tabulated, those other fighters receiving votes were then listed in order, according to the number of votes received, from 11th on.

(As of June 5, 1980)

The names following each division received votes (in order of their listing).

***WBA champion** ****WBC champion**

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 135 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1 **Hilmer Kenty*** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
2 **Jim Watt**** . . . . . Scotland
3 **Howard Davis** . . . . . Glen Cove, N.Y.
4 **Aaron Pryor** . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
5 **Ernesto Espana** . . . . . Venezuela
6 **Vilomar Fernandez** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
7 **Claude Noel** . . . . . Trinidad, W.I.
8 **Johnny Lira** . . . . . Chicago, Ill.
9 **Edwin Viruet** . . . . . Puerto Rico
10 **Sean O'Grady** . . . . . Oklahoma City, Ok.

11. Rodolfo Gonzalez, 12. Julio (Diablito) Valdez, 13. Leonidas Asprilla, 14. Herman Montes, 15. Gonzallo Montellano, 16. Andrew Ganigan, 17. Charlie Nash, 18. Cornelius Boza-Edwards.

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 130 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SAMUEL SERRANO* . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 **Alexis Arguello**** . . . . . Nicaragua
2 **Bobby Chacon** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
3 **Frankie Baltazar** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
4 **Rafael (Bazooka) Limon** . . . . . Mexico
5 **Roberto Elizondo** . . . . . Corpus Christi, Tex.
6 **Victor Echegaray** . . . . . Argentina
7 **Idelfonso Bethelmy** . . . . . Venezuela
8 **Oscar Arnal** . . . . . Venezuela
9 **Greg Coverson** . . . . . Columbus, Ohio
10 **Rodolfo Sanchez** . . . . . Spain

11. Pat Ford, 12. Ryu Fukida, 13. Ruben Riani, 14. Johnny Aba, 15. Rolando Navarette, 16. Arturo Leon, 17. Carlos Hernandez.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 126 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SALVADOR SANCHEZ** . . . . . Mexico
1 **Danny Lopez** . . . . . Alhambra, Calif.
2 **Eusebio Pedroza*** . . . . . Panama
3 **Ruben Castillo** . . . . . Bakersfield, Cal.
4 **Mike Ayala** . . . . . San Antonio, Texas
5 **Rocky Lockridge** . . . . . Newark, N.J.
6 **Juan Malvarez** . . . . . Argentina
7 **Roberto Castanon** . . . . . Spain
8 **Eddie Ndukwu** . . . . . Nigeria
9 **Juan LaPorte** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
10 **Pat Ford** . . . . . Guyana

11. Rolando Navarette, 12. Juan Escobar, 13. Paul Ferreri, 14. Guillermo Morales

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 122 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

WILFREDO GOMEZ** . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 **Leo Randolph*** . . . . . Tacoma, Wash.
2 **Ricardo Cardona** . . . . . Colombia
3 **Leo Cruz** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
4 **Sergio Palma** . . . . . Argentina
5 **Nicky Perez** . . . . . Tucson, Ariz.
6 **Juan (Kid) Meza** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
7 **Soon-Hyun Chung** . . . . . Korea
8 **Jose Caba** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
9 **Jose Cervantes** . . . . . Colombia
10 **Derrik Holmes** . . . . . New Carrollton, Md.

11. Carmelo Negron, 12. Frankie Duarte, 13. Carlos Mendoza, 14. Ruben Valdez, 15. Shuchi Isogami, 16. Ric Diamale, 17. Javier Flores,

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(not over 118 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

JORGE LUJAN* . . . . . Panama
1 **Lupe Pintor**** . . . . . Mexico
2 **Alberto Davila** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
3 **Jeff Chandler** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
4 **Roberto Rubaldino** . . . . . Mexico
5 **Carlos Zarate** . . . . . Mexico
6 **Julian Solis** . . . . . Puerto Rico
7 **Oscar Muniz** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
8 **Alberto Sandoval** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
9 **Johnny Owen** . . . . . Wales
10 **Rafael Orono** . . . . . Venezuela

11. Julio Saba, 12. Johnny Carter, 13. Juan Alvarez, 14. Eijira Murata, 15. Juan Rodriguez, 16. Ricardo Bennett, 17. Jesus Caicedo

FLYWEIGHTS
(not over 112 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SHOJI OGUMA** . . . . . Japan
1 **Yoko Gushiken** . . . . . Japan
2 **Tae-Shik Kim*** . . . . . South Korea
3 **Guty Espadas** . . . . . Mexico
4 **Chan-Ho Park** . . . . . Korea
5 **Betulio Gonzalez** . . . . . Venezuela
6 **Luis Ibarra** . . . . . Panama
7 **Hilario Zapata** . . . . . Panama
8 **Charlie Magri** . . . . . England
9 **Joey Olivo** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
10 **Martin Vargas** . . . . . Chile

11. Sung-Jun Kim, 12. Jovito Rengifo, 13. Shigeo Nakajima, 14. Rey Melendez, 15. Orlando Maldonado, 16. Willie Jensen, 17. Jose Gallegos

GENUINE

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FIGHT OF THE MONTH
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MARTIN-SCOTT

RAHWAY, N.J.—THREE HOURS after Gerry Cooney triumphed in Atlantic City, a human rock of kryptonite named Jerry Martin decisively defeated Rahway State Prison inmate James "Superman" Scott, 175¾, over 10 rounds.

Martin, a transplanted Antiguan, is nicknamed "The Bull," and with good reason. From the first round on, he made use of his strength to bull the muscular Scott into the ropes and inflict punishment. Scott, who is usually the "bully" in his fights, was not used to being on the receiving end, but he took it. He also battled back, and the small audience in the prison's auditorium were treated to a spirited, exciting battle.

Scott entered the ring to a roar of welcome from his supporters — prisoners and visitors alike. He was wearing a "Superman" T-shirt under his robe, the sight of which impressed his followers, but — unfortunately for Scott — not Jerry Martin.

Martin came out in the first round, bulled Scott to the ropes, and then, suddenly, it happened. A right hand to the head put Scott down. When he got up, Jerry worked over his body, and James was hard pressed to last out the round.

Scott came back in the second, starting with a good right hand and fighting well until another right — this time over James' left — put him down again. Scott was staggering more than a wee bit, but came back toward the close of the session to stem the flow of Martin's onslaughts.

The third round was close, as a revived Scott came on strong in the opening seconds. A Martin left to the face in close was followed by more bulling, and another one of Jerry's rights. Then Scott came back, attacking Martin on the ropes with body shots. A good Scott left to the head closed out the round.

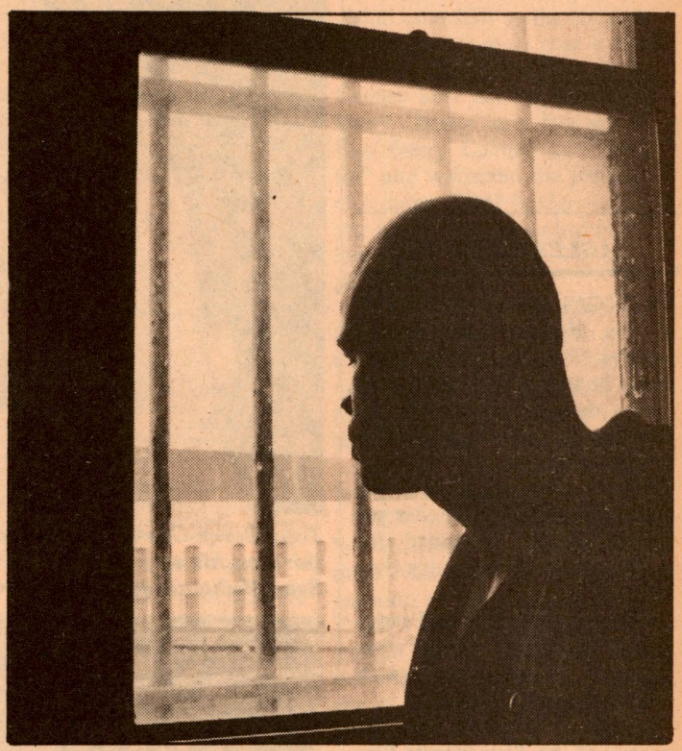
Scott continued his comeback in the fourth, winning it with some nice uppercuts. They bulled each other 'round the ring for the next two frames, with the edge going to Scott, who made good use of his left and uppercut. It seemed as though James might still pull it out.

But it was not to be, as Martin came back in the seventh round with a left-right combination that staggered Scott. Jerry bulled him to the ropes, and the rest of the session looked like a rutting contest between two moose in heat. Martin's uppercuts, however, proved to be the most effective punches.

From then on in, until the end, it was a see-saw fight. Martin, the North American and USBA light heavyweight champion, kept coming, bulling Scott into the ropes and hitting him with right hand counters while Scott fired back with winging uppercuts. The prisoner had The Bull on the ropes at the final bell. Scott tried; it just wasn't enough.

Scott's fellow inmates listened in silence as the scores were read: Referee Paul Venti, 6-4, Martin; Judge Richard Murray, 7-3, Martin; and Judge Eva Shain, 6-4, Martin. I had Jerry winning 5-4-1 in rounds and 56-53 under the five-point must supplementary system in force in New Jersey.

Martin was announced at 184, but, when asked if he had come in at that weight on purpose — as a strategy to bull the strongman, Scott, around, he said that there had been a mistake. He'd only weighed 174¾.



"I was so high for this fight," said Martin. "I wasn't trying for a knockout at any time. I was just saying, 'Come on. I've got firepower for you.' "

Scott admitted that his troubles with outside authorities had hindered him. He hadn't been used to laying off six months between contests, and his biggest trouble had been getting sparring partners. He refused, however, to take anything away from Martin, who had fought a great fight and unquestionably beaten him. Scotty, when he spoke, was wearing newly-sewn stitches both above and below his left eye. "You cheer when the man wins," he said, "you supposed to cheer when he loses."

After all the trouble, and the loss, was he finally going to give up the dream? "No," he said. "A winner never quits, and a quitter never wins."

And then "Superman" was led back to his Fortress of Solitude, now more acceptable to his fellow inmates, all of whom have known how it feels to be a "loser."

Tony Braxton, 157, Camden, New Jersey, won unanimous decision over Carlton Swift, 163½, New York, eight. Larry Hazzard, referee.

A scheduled eight-round bout between Junior Edmonds, 178, Newark, and Muhammad Aziz, 177¼ Newark, was declared "no contest" at 1:15 of the fifth round by referee Paul Venti after repeated warnings for holding.

Raymond Johnson, 133, New York, won unanimous decision over Braton Butler, 136, Jersey City, a southpaw, six. Larry Hazzard, referee.

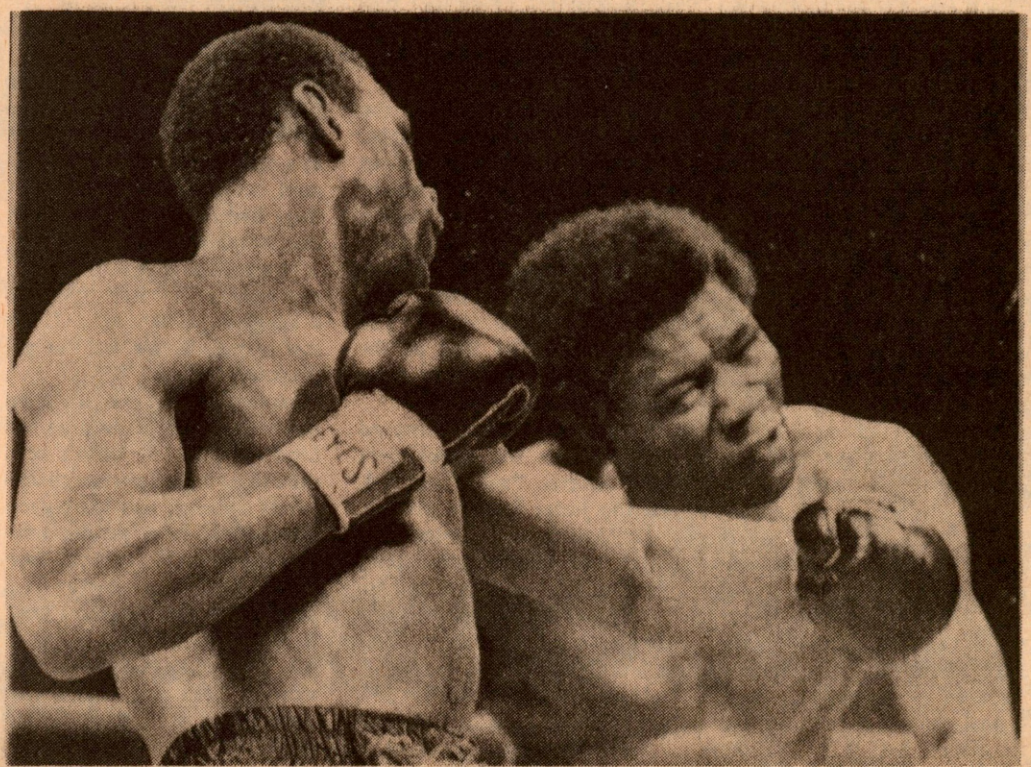
Timekeeper—Roosevelt Gilbert.

HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

RINGSIDE REPORTS

PHOTO BY JACK GOODMAN

Top: Gerry Cooney, not known for his right hand, lands one to Jimmy Young's body in the third on his way to a 5th round TKO. Bottom: WBC light heavyweight champion Matthew Saad Muhammad connects with the left hook that KOs challenger Louis Pergaud.



HAGLER-GERALDO

LAS VEGAS, NEV.—MARVELOUS Marvin Hagler added victory number 59 to his awesome record as he took a 10-round unanimous decision over Marcus Geraldo, the Mexican Middleweight Champion.

However, the world's number one middleweight contender got more than he bargained for against the tough and gutsy Geraldo.

Coming off a streak of early-round knockouts, Hagler was forced to go the distance with the 10th ranked Geraldo.

(Hagler is slated to fight the winner of the Alan Minter-Vito Antuofermo title re-match. According to promoter Bob Arum, the contracts of both Minter and Antuofermo demand that the winner fight top-ranked Hagler by September, 1980).

The Hagler-Geraldo bout, at Caesars Palace, was packed with action for the full 10 rounds.

The fighters, both at 160 pounds, spent much of the first round feeling out each other's strategy. By mid-round, Hagler began dealing the Mexican champion a series of fierce rights and combinations. Geraldo slipped in the middle of the bout and nearly hit the canvas, but was back in action instantly.

Geraldo, determined not to let Hagler get away from his potent punches, chased the top contender around the ring, dealing

him some fierce combinations to the head and body.

The second round saw Hagler take the offensive, using his skillful southpaw strategy and delivering fierce rights and follow-up lefts to Geraldo's head, jaw, and body. Geraldo took everything Hagler dealt out, and countered with some classy combinations of his own.

The first moments of the third round saw both fighters playing a waiting game . . . until Hagler suddenly let go with a long, lethal right that snapped Geraldo's head back.

In the fourth round, Hagler began reaching hard to find a target in his taller, rangier opponent. It was then that Marvelous Marvin began the strategy of fighting inside. He staggered Geraldo with a series of combinations; but the fighting Mexican countered with some fierce flurries of his own.

In the middle rounds — the fifth, sixth and seventh, Hagler resorted to defensive strategy in order to cope with Geraldo's longer reach. Hagler missed several of his intended shots in the seventh round; and was tagged by a strong right from Geraldo.

At this point, the bout became an all-out brawl; and both fighters received a warning from referee Carlos Padilla for holding and clinching.

Hagler came on strong in the eighth round; and Geraldo fought back with all his Mexican might. Hagler took the fight inside, tying up his opponent and swinging hard to the jaw. Geraldo fought back fiercely, landing several strong uppercuts to Hagler's chin.

The ninth and 10th rounds were Hagler's finest, as the top contender apparently realized that the final rounds often decide the fight.

Hagler swung with fierce rights and lefts throughout the ninth and 10th rounds; and maneuvered Geraldo to the corner several times. Geraldo fought back to the center of the ring; and countered with some stunning shots to Hagler's head and midsection. Hagler forced Geraldo back to the ropes; and had the Mexican champion pinned in a neutral corner as the bell rang ending the fight.

The scoring for the unanimous decision was: judge Duane Ford, 97-93; Charles Minker, 97-95; and Art Lurie, 97-94.

At the post-fight press conference, Hagler masked his disappointment at not being able to put Geraldo away by knockout. He stated: "I needed this 10-round workout to get ready for the title fight that's been promised to me for next September. Sure, I would have liked to score a knockout; but I'm really glad it went the distance because it gave me some extra experience."

Hagler went on: "I really could have used another five days to get ready for this fight. I could have been in even better condition."

The victorious Hagler gave due credit to his opponent, saying "Geraldo is a tough fighter; and he took everything I dished out to him. I'm glad I didn't take him lightly, or I would have found myself on my butt!"

Hagler, burning with an obsession to become the world middleweight champion, stated that he would not fight again until his title bout against the winner of the June 28th rematch between Champion Alan Minter and former champion Vito Antuofermo.

Marvelous Marvin will marry his long-time fiancee, Bertha, in late June; and will honeymoon in Hawaii before preparing for his title bout and hopeful march to the world middleweight title.

Hagler's opponent, Marcus Geraldo was a picture of dejection after his defeat; although the Mexican champion had given a notable account of himself against Marvin Hagler.

Geraldo, a man of few words, merely stated through an interpreter: "I didn't think I actually won the fight; but I think it was much closer than the judges scored it — maybe even a draw."

Promoter Bob Arum paid tribute to Marcus Geraldo, saying: "He fought a fantastic fight. He gave Marvin all he could handle. He's a very courageous fighter; and you haven't heard the last of Marcus Geraldo. I can see in the future that Marcus Geraldo will some day be in line for a crack at the middleweight title!"

Irwin Hines, 160, Knoxville, Tenn., won unanimous decision over Joaquin Macias, 159, Mexico City, 10. Scoring: Duane Ford, 97-92; Charles Minker, 100-89; Art Lurie, 96-93. David Pearl, referee.

Rocky Mosely, Jr., 160½, Las Vegas, won unanimous decision over David Meadows, 160, Las Vegas, 10. Scoring: Duane Ford, 99-91; Charles Minker, 100-91; Art Lurie, 99-92. Buddy Basilico, referee.

Jesse (Big Red) Prieto, 230, Las Vegas, won unanimous decision over Roger Broxton, 207, Los Angeles, six. Scoring: 58-56 (thrice). Carlos Padilla, referee.

Robert Anderson, 131, Phoenix, TKO'd Eleo Hernandez, 126, Los Angeles, at 0:50 of the fourth round in a scheduled six. Buddy Basilico, referee.

Robbie Sims, 156½, Brockton, Mass. (Marvin Hagler's half-brother), TKO'd Troy Vaughan, 166½, Los Angeles. Referee Buddy Basilico halted the scheduled four-rounder after three.

Attendance — 1,000. Gross — $28,055.

SHIRLEY NORMAN

COONEY-YOUNG

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—WITH the explosiveness of Mt. St. Helens', "Gentleman" Gerry Cooney spewed fire and brimstone and a hail of leather at veteran Jimmy Young, sizzling him to a standstill and rendering him unable to answer the bell for round five of their scheduled 10-round bout in the Convention Hall. The aftershocks are still being felt.

This was the fight that made believers out of the critics and worshippers out of the followers. This was Gerry Cooney's boxing Bar-Mitzvah. On this day, he became a viable contender for top heavyweight honors.

In front of a near-capacity crowd and a nationwide television audience, Cooney breezed to his 23rd victory in as many fights behind the magnificent left everyone knew he had and a right most people said he didn't.

Going into the fight, a stack of questions, piled higher than the mess on your boss' desk, awaited answers. Among the most pertinent were: Does Gerry Cooney really hit as hard as many people claim, especially to the body? Is Gerry Cooney more than a one-handed fighter? Does Gerry Cooney have hand speed? Does Gerry Cooney have foot speed? Can Gerry Cooney get "fired up" and withstand the pressure of a major fight? Is Gerry Cooney better than he looked in his last fight, December 14, stopping Leroy Boone?

In the mind of this observer, the answer to all the above questions is "Yes." Cooney showed more in this one fight than he had in 22 previous fights, when the opposition — save for Eddie Lopez and John Denis — was less than formidable.

While there were questions to be answered about Cooney, there was also an important question to be answered about Young; What, if anything, remained of the once-marvelous skills that made Jimmy Young one of the top heavyweights of the 1970's?

Prior to the bout, Young told the writer, "I'm going to win this fight, going to win it big. I've trained hard for this, brought my weight down (from near 250 to 223) and feel I've got it all together. I hear this Cooney kid is a puncher. Listen, I've fought punchers before and forgotten their names. Cooney is just another one."

Before the fight, one of Young's sparring partners, Randall (Tex) Cobb, an unbeaten heavyweight from Philadelphia, said, "Young is in terrific shape. He's moving real well . . . looks like the Young of old. He's nearly impossible to hit."

Cooney, 224½, Huntington, New York, did not find Young "nearly impossible to hit." He found him nearly impossible to miss.

At the opening bell, Cooney moved right out after Young, who began circling to his left in a semi-crouch. Cooney was looking to make a short fight of it, while Young was content to feel out Cooney and exploit any weaknesses he could find. Using his 82½-inch reach and nearly 6'6" in height to fullest advantage, Cooney pumped stiff jabs into Young's face, causing him to wince in pain and show a deeply concerned look on his face. He expected Cooney to hit hard, but not so hard. He expected him to be fast, but not so fast. However, contests against Muhammad Ali, George Foreman, Ken Norton, Earnie Shavers, and Ron Lyle taught Young not to be concerned.

Late in the round, he landed a sharp hook to Cooney's chin, a hook which drew a cry of "All right, Jimmy!" from ringside spectator Don King. At the bell, Young returned to his corner appearing confident, so confident that he stood between rounds. Cooney sat and listened intently as trainer Victor Vallee calmly told him, "Keep him in front of you and be first."

Cooney came out fast in round two, attempting to leave impressions on Young every time he landed a punch. But Young had other ideas — outsmart and outbox the big kid.

Early in the round, Young found Cooney's chin with a left hook, and Don King came alive again.

"Oh, good one, Jimmy," yelled King.

Cooney barely showed a reaction to the punch. He returned the fire with some stiff jabs that forced Young to retreat. Midway through the round, Cooney allowed Young to take him to the ropes. Cooney covered well as Young flurried with both hands and as Don King screamed "Keep him there, Jimmy."

Showing he has learned his gym lessons well, Cooney then spun Young around and dug both hands hard to the body. Young's grunts could be heard several rows back. Still, at the end of the round, Young was confident enough of victory to return to his corner and tell trainer George Benton, "I think I've got his number."

The bell for round three was still ringing as Cooney ran across the ring and planted a hard jab on Young's head and a jolting right to the body. Young attempted to counter Cooney, but amazingly, he was not quick enough. Cooney was beating him to the punch. In close, where Benton had said "Young will eat Cooney up," the veteran found he could not budge his huge adversary.

With nearly half the round gone, Young was moving to his own left in mid-ring as Cooney stalked him. Suddenly, quickly, a left jab, left uppercut, right cross combination slammed into Young's face. Young pulled back and pawed at his right eye with his right glove. When he lowered his hand, it was obvious to all — his right eyebrow was split wide open. A disbelieving Benton later would say, with agreement from Young, "The cut came from a butt. No punch can open a cut that wide or that deep." The films do not back them up. Perhaps it *is* impossible for a punch to open cuts that severe. But then, few heavyweights have ever punched as hard as Cooney, especially with the left. It may be a bit premature, but the left hand owned by Cooney may already be the most superb weapon ever used by any heavyweight. When it lands to the body it breaks ribs; when it lands as a jab it disorients a fighter; as a hook to the face it opens cuts (witness Cooney's Nov. 9, 1979 bout against John Denis).

Late in the third round, a jab to the head, followed by an awesome right to the body as Young was backed to the ropes made the Philadelphian groan and double over.

At the bell, he walked slowly back to his corner. Don King walked quickly to an exit.

A savage Cooney, smelling the blood and tasting his biggest pro victory, tore into Young in round four. Body punches blasted Young's midsection (some strayed lower), and hard hooks and right crosses to the head sprayed blood over ringside cameramen and reporters. Blinded by the blood, Young was no longer in the fight. Occasionally, he threw punches at Cooney, but they were no longer in anger — they were in desperation. Many were low.

Young returned to his corner looking like a black Henry Cooper after Ali finished with him.

Referee Tony Perez refused to allow Young to spend another round like round four, and waved his arms.

Cooney looked like a basketball player going for a rebound as he shot his massive arms skyward and leaped high. At the post-fight press conference, Cooney was challenged by the "Louisville Rage," Greg Page.

"Why don't you stop fightin' these washed up old men and start fightin' somebody young and strong and talented like me?"

Cooney shot back, "Why don't you start shutting your big mouth? Go over and sit in the back some place!"

When you've just become a legitimate, destructive top heavyweight contender, you can say those kind of things. To anybody you want.

Three draws were handed out in the six fights on the undercard, all three in heavyweight bouts.

In a four-rounder, Kerry Judge, 206, Warminster, Pa., and Roger Troupe, 203½, Vineland, N.J., put on a fine display of boxing before being declared even. Comebacking Oliver Wright, 209, Jamaica, W.I., pressured taller Eddie Gregg, 211½, Bergenfield, N.J. to a six-round draw. Marvin Stinson, 210, Philadelphia, fought to an exciting 10-round draw against another Philadelphian, Randy Mack, 212½.

In a six-rounder, undefeated New York City lightweight Tony Santana, 130½, decisioned Paterson, New Jersey's Antonio Nieves, 130. Wilford Scypion, 159½, Port Arthur, Texas, made it 16-0 (15 kayoes) with a 1:13 of the sixth round stoppage of Bob Patterson, 164, Paterson, N.J. Eddie Davis, 178, Freeport, N.Y., blasted game but outgunned Curtis Goins, 178, New York City, before their fight was stopped in round seven.

The main event was shown live on CBS-TV, and promoted by Global Promotions, Inc., and Don King Productions. The matchmaker was Johnny Bos.

RANDY GORDON

PAGE-ALEXANDER

LEXINGTON, KY. — DESPITE A left eye swollen shut from a blow in the first round, Louisville heavyweight Greg Page, 224, knocked out Larry Alexander, 234, of Vineland, N.J., at 2:45 of the sixth round in a scheduled 10-round bout at Rupp Arena.

In the middle of the sixth round, Alexander threw a wild left hook that missed by a mile and left him terribly off balance. Page did not capitalize immediately, but a little later in the round he caught Alexander with a straight right and a left hook that sent him reeling toward the ropes.

Then Page moved in for the kill. With Alexander covering up and trying desperately to hold on, Page belted him with a barrage of hooks and undercuts from both sides until Alexander dropped to his knees and then fell to the floor.

Referee Jon Higgins, the police commissioner of Louisville, counted out Alexander, who stood and seemed ready to go, but did not beat the count.

Page remains undefeated, with 10 knockouts in 11 fights. Only George Chaplin went the distance with him. Alexander is now 15-7-2.

The fight, promoted by Round One Productions of New York, was the first ever in Rupp Arena, the nation's largest college basketball facility, and the first in Lexington since Jimmy Ellis knocked out Joe Spencer in a middleweight bout in 1964.

Page was forced out of his normal style of jabbing and floating around the ring simply because he couldn't see well enough to strike from afar. Instead, he did most of his damage in close, with straight rights and left hooks.

He said Alexander hit him

above the eye with his thumb during a clinch in the first round.

"He threw an uppercut, only it wasn't an uppercut — it was an upperthumb," said Page.

His eye began to swell in the second and was almost completely closed over by the fourth. Between the fourth and fifth, his corner cut him, which reduced the swelling considerably.

Tyrone Moore, 144, Louisville, was awarded a technical knockout over Darryl Green, 146, of Columbus, Ohio in the second round, and Frankie Mills, 150, Muncie, Ind., did the same to Ken Heflin, 156, Louisville. Curtis Taylor, 148½, knocked out Manning Galloway, 148, Columbus, in the second round. Wilbur Johnson, 184, Middletown, Ind., stopped David Carr, 196, Louisville, at 2:45 of the fourth round. Tony Teague, 151, of Louisville scored a TKO over Mark Lemerick, 150, Anderson, Ind., at 2:15 of the fourth round. Garland Tipton, 165, Louisville, defeated James Leftwich, 164, Columbus, by unanimous decision, four.

BRUCE ENGEL

MUHAMMAD-PERGAUD
World Light Heavyweight Title

HALIFAX, N.S. — MATTHEW Saad Muhammad retained his WBC world light heavyweight title in the Metro Center, stopping challenger Louis Pergaud of Cameroon at 1:19 of the fifth round.

Pergaud looked fairly good for a few rounds, but it was always just a matter of time before Muhammad's body attack wore him down. A quick left-right combo put Pergaud down in the fifth. He made it to his feet at eight, but referee Rudy Ortega wisely called a halt, as Pergaud, in his judgment, was in no condition to continue. No one seemed to disagree.

The weigh-in, at the Chateau Halifax Hotel at 10:00 a.m., caused a mild flurry of excitement when the champion failed to make a 175-pound weight limit. After a short delay, he tipped the scales at 174½, the same weight as Pergaud.

The gate in the Metro Centre was scaled from a high of $100.00 ringside to a low of $20.00

Clyde Gray, 155, Canada, won unanimous decision over Mike Herron, 154, Memphis, Tennessee, 10.

Lennie Pinnock, 120, Montreal, won unanimous decision over Tom Gourley, 123, Halifax, 10.

Ralph Hollett, 164, Halifax, TKO'd Terry Jesmer, 165, Winnipeg, at 2:17 of the fifth round in a scheduled 10-rounder. Honey Carvery, referee.

Bob Harvey, 148, Truro, N.S., made his pro debut, winning a split decision over Marty Cole, 149, Dartmouth, four.

GERALD SPEARS

CONTEH-DIXON

LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND—TWO months ago, John Conteh, former WBC light heavyweight champion, was stopped by Matthew Saad Muhammad in four rounds in yet another abortive attempt to regain his old crown. Conteh not only lost the fight, but his pride as well.

After that debacle, there were those who opined that John wouldn't, some even said "shouldn't", box again. But pride means a lot to John, and he salvaged some of it by stopping tall American James Dixon in five rounds. John is already talking in terms of another tilt at a world title.

But it won't be the one held by Muhammad. Instead, John has in his sights the newly instituted WBC world cruiserweight crown (190 pounds).

Fighting in Liverpool Stadium, in his hometown, Conteh did what he had to do in defeating a man who would normally be considered far below him in class.

Indeed, several names had been submitted as opponents for Conteh, but had been turned down by the British Boxing Board of Control, who eventually settled for Dixon. It is difficult to imagine what the others must have been like.

A crowd of 4,000 cheered their hero's victory, but, in reality, Dixon didn't pose much of a threat. In fact, "pose" was often the operative word. Dixon did a lot of that.

The American arrived in Liverpool only 24 hours before the bout. He must have been travel-weary, and, in addition, his manager was taken ill at New York's Kennedy Airport, and couldn't make the trip.

So Dixon didn't have a lot going for him. He was there as "strictly an opponent," just a name on Conteh's record to provide the latter with the win he needed to start his comeback. For "comeback" it surely was, even after only two months.

This was make or break. Defeat was out of the question. Manner of victory was all important.

Conteh badly needed to have his confidence restored; and this victory will go a long way in helping to do that.

In the opening round, it was almost exclusively left jab and left hook from Conteh as he came forward. But he was far too anxious to cut his man down, and his timing wasn't all that accurate.

Dixon contented himself with shooting out his long left hand, making use of his three-inch height advantage. With khaki and blue pants down to his knees, he looked a peculiar figure, but, having finished the first round seemingly unhurt, he shouted to the ringside fans, "This guy can't fight. This guy can't fight."

Round two — and the pattern was the same. Conteh was still not making full use of his right hand, the one that had been broken some time ago, but which was said to be perfectly O.K. now—the one he hadn't used in his two previous fights, and the one that he really needed to test out against such ordinary opposition.

Dixon jabbed, backed away, and occasionally threw a long right, one of which actually landed high on his opponent's head. But that was just about the last real punch that did.

Conteh continued to press forward. His timing was more accurate now, and he sank a left into the American's body that draped him over the bottom rope.

He rose at nine, only to run into a barrage of blows for which he had no reply. The bell rang to end the round, but such was the din that the action continued until the referee realized what had happened. The extra punches didn't do Dixon any good at all.

The American did his running backwards act in round four, getting up a fair speed, with Conteh doing his best to catch up. When he did so, another left hand deposited Dixon on the canvas for the second time and he took a count of six. Yet he still managed to survive until the end of the round.

So, to round five — and what proved to be the last. Dixon was rapidly running out of steam, but, try as he may, Conteh couldn't put him down again. Eventually, after 2:49 of the round, referee Ron Hackett intervened "to save Dixon from further punishment."

The fans weren't altogether happy at the way the fight ended, but applauded loudly when Conteh grabbed the ring mike and told them "This was a step back . . . towards the title."

Conteh weighed 187, and it was afterwards confirmed by trainer George Francis that he would continue to box at this poundage. It may be remembered that Conteh started his career as a heavyweight, later going down to light heavy because he was conceding too much weight to the big men. Now he's got a chance to box at a poundage that suits him.

Conteh's purse for his recent meeting with Muhammad was said to be in the region of £150,000. Against Dixon, he probably earned around £12,000. But the money is unimportant. What was important was John's attitude toward the fight.

After the Muhammad contest, it was alleged that John was not mentally attuned. Some would say he froze.

Against Dixon, he seemed confident enough, settled down

to a more relaxed approach, and said afterwards — "You can't do more than win. I was pleased with the way it went. It's a case of starting all over again, but, if determination counts for anything, I'll be ready to fight the champion at this new weight.

He added — "I'll come down to 175 any time in order to meet Muhammad again." But I don't think too much notice should be taken of this statement, although he meant every word of it.

Bobby Naidoo, Conteh's agent, was quoted as saying that he had been promised a cruiserweight title fight for John in three or four months' time — with the proviso that adequate TV fees would be available.

It is possible that Conteh could win this new crown. But it is my belief that John should be given enough time to rehabilitate himself with at least three more contests against stiffer opposition each time, before thinking in terms of another title fight.

That right hand worries me too. Apparently, everybody knows it's perfectly all right except John. He is still not throwing it like he did in the old days. And he needs to do just that. You can't expect to win a world title with one hand.

No one can question his fitness for any contest. He trains like a beaver, as his trainer, George Francis, will bear out. No one can question his determination or his dedication.

A psychiatrist might diagnose that it's all in the mind. Well, that's something John will have to sort out for himself. But whatever has happened before, John knows that, if and when he does fight for a title again, the whole of the British fight fraternity will be behind him.

John is now 29. I have watched him, known him, and admired him from the time he was a young amateur. So good luck, John, but, if you do secure another title shot, get it *right* on the *night*.

RON OLVER

AYALA-PEREZ
NABF Junior Featherweight Title

DETROIT, MICH. — MIKE Ayala edged Nico (Nicky) Perez for the North American Boxing Federation super bantamweight (or, junior featherweight) title.

Had it been an amateur bout, Nicky would have retained his crown. His standup style and classic left jab would have been preferred to Ayala's mauling tactics. But, applying pro standards, this observer agreed with the split decision in favor of Ayala.

It was a brilliant, if uneventful battle of 119-pounders from the southwest, fought before a tiny crowd in the Music Theatre of Pine Knob, an outer suburb of Detroit. Ayala, from San Antonio, Texas, and Perez, from Tucson, Arizona won the admiration of the Detroit fans.

From the opening bell, Ayala was the aggressor. He had the better of the first two rounds. Nicky's boxing improved in the third, and, by the fifth, his class was beginning to tell. His jab was really working in the sixth, but Ayala was undaunted.

Ayala was on the receiving end of a boxing lesson in the seventh, when, unexpectedly, Perez dropped to the canvas. Referee Tom Briscoe ruled it a slip, but Perez seemed unsure of himself when he arose, and Ayala took control.

Nicky was back in charge in the eighth. He landed heavily, but Mike kept coming.

Aggressiveness gave Ayala the edge in round nine. In the 10th, Mike mauled his way to a winning session, holding and hitting with his loose hand. Ayala managed his best flurries in the 11th—body shots in fast combinations. He outwrestled Nico, too.

Ayala also took the 12th round with a combined boxing and wrestling attack. Perez appeared frustrated.

The judges scored as follows: Lou Zarza, 116-113, Ayala; William Price, 119-116, Perez; Leo Kirshenbaum, 118-112.

DAVISON-SEALES

DWIGHT DAVISON MUST have felt like Rodney Dangerfield. The power-punching Detroit middleweight is used to striking fear in his opponents. But he got no respect from Sugar Ray Seales.

Davison stopped Seales in the 10th round. It was a war, even by the standards set here by Jake LaMotta.

The middleweights shared billing with the NABF super bantamweight title bout between Nicky Perez and Mike Ayala. There was almost no media exposure, however, and this world class card drew few spectators.

Seales took the fight on short notice, when Ronnie Harris was dropped as Davison's opponent. His plucky performance and sportsmanlike demeanor won the crowd.

Davison has patience, considerable defensive skills, and enormous strength at infighting to go with his punching power. He's cautious, however, and the first round bore that stamp. Dwight put a few things together, but Ray, the veteran southpaw, made him miss a lot — and did some good counterpunching.

Davison, who sometimes seems to lose his concentration, lost the second round. Seales took it with his hustle, while Davison just grinned.

Ray continued hustling in the third frame, but he ran into a right uppercut, and Davison used that punch again and again. Seales fought back, but took a bad beating.

In the fifth round, Seales was retreating. In the sixth, however, Ray lashed out with a right hook. Davison blinked; he was hurt. Seales followed with a flurry of assorted punches, and referee John Moriarity gave Davison a standing eight-count. By the end of the round, though, Dwight was back — and in control.

The pace of the fight was such that Davison actually began sitting down between rounds — a rare concession. In the seventh round, they fought like wildmen. They were toe-to-toe in the eighth. Davison's strength gave him the edge.

Sugar Ray's swift one-twos were effective early in the ninth, but Davison kept him pinned against the ropes most of the session. Seales suffered a cut on his forehead, but Al DiNapoli had it closed before the beginning of the 10th.

Davison landed a series of hard punches early in that final round, and reopened the cut. Because of that, and Dwight's continued pounding, referee Moriarity stopped the brawl at 1:24 of the session.

One of Seales' local cornermen, Willie Joe Deymyers, was so incensed at the fight being stopped that he went after Moriarity. Seales was cut, and was taking hard shots, but he was fighting back, and did not seem about to go down. He was well behind, and would have lost the decision, but he appeared able to go the limit. Seales, now 57-7, accepted defeat with class and generosity. As for Davison, 27-0, he has lapses. But he's a destroyer.

Vonzell Johnson, now fighting out of Columbus, Ohio, kayoed Bill Hollis, Flint, Michigan, in 0:24 of the third round of a scheduled 10-round light heavyweight bout.

Sammy Floyd, Bay City, Michigan, won a split decision over Leslie "Lemonade" Gardner, Detroit, eight.

Andre Wynn, Detroit, stopped Earl Stringer, Detroit, in the first. Wynn, a former Junior Olympic champion, is now 3-0 in the pro ranks.

ALLEN ROSENFELD

OGUMA-PARK
World Flyweight Title

SEOUL, KOREA — JAPANESE southpaw Shoji Oguma, 111¾, a 28-year-old veteran, won the WBC world flyweight title, ef-

fectively battering the previously unbeaten Chan-Hee Park, also 111¾, to the midsection and stopping him at 0:53 of the ninth round.

Martial law was in force when the bout was held before 6,000 spectators in Changchung Gymnasium. It was the 23-year-old Park's sixth defense since winning the crown from Miguel Canto on March 18, 1979.

Park had compiled a 14-0-2 record with six knockouts going into the Oguma bout. His weaknesses, however, were exploited by Oguma, a former WBA world champ. For one thing, Park can't handle southpaws. For another, he can't take it to the body.

Park, an early starter, took the first round with two flurries to Oguma's face. The second session saw both fighters cautious, feeling each other out.

In round three, Oguma, 32-8-1 with 19 knockouts, scored well with sudden left hand leads. It was his frame. The close of the fourth canto saw the fighters toe-to-toe. That round was even.

The fifth round was Oguma. He scored with short punches, and the bobbing champ began to bleed from the nose. He seemed ruffled by Oguma's hit-and-run tactics.

The sixth round was about even. Park released his specialty — right hooks to the face — but Oguma responded with short combos to the body.

In the seventh, Filipino referee Harold Nadaya stopped the bout and had Park's cut examined by the ring physician. The doctor allowed the bout to continue, but some fans threw waste papers into the ring after Oguma, in trying to free his arms during a clinch, threw the champ to the canvas. It took a few minutes to sweep the papers out of the ring. As for the boxing, Oguma took the round by getting inside of Park's guard.

Park was moving less in the eighth frame. They mixed it up, and, near the end of the round, Oguma landed strong body punches. Suddenly, the champion knelt down. Chan-Hee, surprised at his own action, pulled himself erect, took the mandatory eight-count, and lasted out the round.

The kayo came in the next round. Oguma chased the groggy Park from pillar to post and ripped off a combination that sent the exhausted Korean sprawling to the canvas.

The third man intervened at this point, calling Oguma the winner by a knockout.

Park's weakness with lefthanders had been known to close observers in the Orient. Chan-Hee, an excellent amateur, had compiled a 125-2 simon pure record. Both of his defeats were at the hands of southpaws.

Many had suggested that Oguma, who had lost his last six title bouts, retire. But Oguma, who is managed, incidentally, by Shichiro Kimura, persevered. Give the lefty credit. He's a *fighter!*

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

GUSHIKEN-VARGAS
WBA Junior Flyweight Title

KOCHI CITY, JAPAN—WBA junior flyweight champion Yoko Gushiken, 107¾, tabbed a record 12th defense as he battered challenger Martin Vargas, also 107¾, into a technical knockout at 1:43 of the eighth round before about 6,000 spectators in Kochi Prefectural Gymnasium.

Gushiken, who was born on June 26, 1955, is now 22-0 with 15 knockouts since turning pro in 1974. Yoko, a southpaw, has clearly established his supremacy as the greatest Japanese fighter in history.

Vargas, 25, was the WBA's top contender. He'd compiled a good record, 59-5-3 with 38 kayoes and three wins by disqualification and had beaten current NABF 108-pound champ Joey Olivo. Vargas had fought Miguel Canto for the latter's WBC crown twice in 1977, losing both fights via points. A bid for Betulio Gonzalez's WBA flyweight title ended in a 12th round kayo on November 4, 1978.

Vargas was considered Gushiken's most dangerous challenger, but he turned out to be no match for Yoko's explosive power and clever tactics. The champion didn't lose a round up to the stoppage. Referee Larry Hazzard of New Jersey saw it 70-62; judge Albert Tremari of Illinois had it 70-58, and Rogelio Perez of Panama scored 70-62, all in favor of the great Gushiken.

Yoko had his man down thrice before ref Hazzard stopped the contest.

The first round saw the 5'4" Gushiken — a trifle taller than the challenger — make good use of his footwork, as he tossed light but sharp lefts to Vargas' midsection while the challenger concentrated on studying his man. Gushiken took the second round by a slight margin, throwing speedy one-two combos at long range. A flurry of Gushiken rights and lefts to the face followed a Vargas left hook in the third round, which the champ won by a goodly margin.

Cautioned against going for an early knockout by his corner, Yoko kept his distance in the fourth round, throwing long lefts followed by right hooks. Most of them scored with precision for another Yoko round.

The first knockdown came in the fifth round, when Yoko, moving in and out, sent a smashing one-two to the button, to send Martin down on the seat of his trunks. The challenger beat the count, and the bell rang before Gushiken could follow up.

Vargas came out fighting in the sixth round, chasing Gushiken, who managed to avoid all of his punches. Often, Yoko counterpunched — almost toppling the Chilean on several occasions.

The seventh was the same, with Vargas aggressive and Gushiken cooly countering. Often, Yoko got inside of Martin and threw combos, swiftly stepping back before the Chilean could respond.

The eighth round was "it." Gushiken came out with fast two-fisted attacks, and had Vargas reeling towards a corner before a beautiful left to the chin put him on the canvas. The bewildered challenger arose at eight, but he was dropped again by Gushiken, who followed up his rally with a wicked right to the face. Vargas rose again, but his eyes were glassy and his legs didn't look like they could hold a boxer's stance. Gushiken swarmed all over him, and almost knocked him out of the ring before the third man stopped the contest.

It was one of Yoko's greatest showings, possibly his greatest.

Gushiken didn't do bad in the money department, either. He received $300,000 for this fight. His purses now total over $2,000,000.

Yoko's manager, Masaki Kanehira, proudly predicted that his man would break Joe Louis' record of 25 title defenses. But many hope that Gushiken will invade the 112-pound class, and win his second world championship.

The most impressed man in the building was probably referee Larry Hazzard. "Perfect," he said. "Gushiken was very strong and clever."

And what did Gushiken say? Just what the fans all knew. "This," he exclaimed, "was my perfect fight."

Eijiro Kuruma, 127¼, halted Ken Sogo, 128, at 1:09 of the eighth round. Toshihiro Okumoto, 108, knocked out Kenji Sogaku, 107½, in 1:59 of the fourth. Yoshitaka Hinenoya, 139¼, stopped Haruki Miyagawa, 139¾, at 0:20 of the fourth round. Kinji Kajita, 128, TKO'd Katsuo Kazama, 129¾, at 2:11 of the fourth. Toru Yamashita, 112, outpointed Shinichi Tahara, also 112, in the four-round curtain raiser.

The card was presented by Kanehira's Kyoei Promotions.

The 6,000 fans in attendance overflowed Kochi Prefectural Gymnasium, which has only 5,700 seats. Gross — $727,000.

TBS Television paid $409,000 for the right to broadcast. Such is Gushiken's popularity in Nippon.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

NORTH AMERICA

UNITED STATES

CALIFORNIA

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Before Mexico's young lightweight, Rodolfo Gonzales, ever arrived in Los Angeles, Latin fight fans there spoke of him with awe. They had never seen Gonzales fight, but what they had heard excited them. Gonzales had won all twelve of his professional fights by knockout, and none of his opponents had lasted beyond the fourth round, His short right-hand had by itself silenced a half-dozen victims. The Spanish press in Los Angeles called him "El Gato" (The Cat), and declared him to be a rising star. A trainer at Los Angeles' Main Street Gym insisted that Gonzales was a "can't-miss" prospect. He had become that most valuable of young commodities in boxing: The New Discovery.

On the night of his first fight in Los Angeles, traffic was backed up around the Olympic Auditorium, a small, intimate arena into which 4,857 aficionados filed. When Gonzales came down the asile, the arena errupted. Then came the opponent, Nacho Jiminez, a sacrificial-lamb of sorts whose only chance for solace on this night appeared to lie in avoiding a knockout. Jiminez's strategy became clear during the fight's first minute, as he backpedaled furiously, flicking out a jab, holding when necessary, intent on surviving. Through two rounds the strategy worked. Gonzales missed often, and when another of his right-hands sailed wide at the start of the third round, he pounded his gloves together in frustration.

Then the end came. It was so sudden that most of the crowd did not have time to roar. Gonzales' short right hand found the jaw, and Jiminez dropped as if felled by an axe. He did not move for a long while. The time was 2:24 of the third round.

"I still have lots to learn," Gonzales, 136, said afterwards in his dressing room. "Some of my fans think you just go out there and knock somebody out. It's not like that. It takes time."

In a co-feature, another young lightweight, Roberto Elizondo, 134, improved his record to 13-1 with a ten-round decision over veteran Antonio Nava, 134½. Though there were no knockdowns, Elizondo pounded Nava at will with a stiff jab and a deceptively quick right-hand.

With their victories, Gonzales and Elizondo moved one step closer to a fight against each other. Olympic officials hope to stage the fight, which would be an interesting test of a prodigious puncher against a clever boxer, sometime in early summer.

In preliminaries on the card, Clark Duran, 138, boosted his record to 4-0 with a six-round decision over Eric Bonilla, 139½; and Mike Rodriguez, 127, decisioned Mil Jiminiz, 127, in a four-rounder.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — In a stunning upset, 10-1 underdog Mark Davis, a featherweight in just his sixth professional fight, knocked out previously unbeaten Gerardo Pena at 2:50 of the eighth round. Pena, rnaked twelth in the world by the WBC and the Pan-American Games featherweight champion in 1975, dominated the fight through seven rounds. But at the beginning of the eighth, Davis landed an overhand right that began Pena's downfall. Davis, who was a substitute for the ailing Joe Phillips, punished Pena without pause for the fight's final minute, badly cutting Pena's left ear before dropping him with a final right-hand for the ten-count. Afterwards, Ring Doctor Bernhart Schwartz reported that 20 stitches had been sewn into Pena's damaged ear. "That ear was almost off," said Schwartz. "I had to sew it back on."

For Pena, 125, the defeat dropped his record to 11-1. The unbeaten Davis, 126, saw his record climb to 6-0 with 5 knockouts.

In the co-feature, 22-year old Jose Herrera of Mexico City, the WBC's 12th-ranked flyweight, scored a third-round technical knockout over Augustine Sanchez when referee Dick Young halted the fight because of a severe cut above Sanchez's right eye.

In a preliminary, welterweights Raul Salazar, 143, and Philip Lionin, 144, fought a six-round draw.

▲ INGLEWOOD — Forum — Randy Shields continued his campaign for a rematch with WBA world welterweight champion Pipino Cuevas with a third round knockout of Mexican welterweight champion Jose Figueroa. Shields, the WBC's sixth-ranked welterweight, staggered Figueroa in the second with a right cross, then floored him near the round's end with a straight right. At the start of the third, Figueroa went down again, this time from a combination. He climbed to his feet at the count of eight, only to absorb a barrage of punches against the ropes that convinced referee John Thomas to stop the fight at 1:26 of the round.

For Shields, 146, the victory boosted his record to 38-5-2 with 18 knockouts. It also gave him the vacant NABF welterweight title. Figueroa, 145½, saw his record fall to 27-6-1.

In his dressing room, Shields spoke of his hope for gaining a rematch with Cuevas. "He owes me one," said Shields. "I watched our fight on film and saw I won it by three or four rounds."

Indeed, it was a close and controversial decision that Cuevas won. Two judges gave Cuevas the fight by a single point, and many righsiders went away believing Shields shoulf have won. "Randy was robbed," said his father and trainer Sonny Shields. "The only right thing is for Cuevas to fight Randy again."

Any rematch will have to wait, however. Word from Cuevas' camp is that their fighter will next defend his title against the undefeated Tommy Hearns.

On the preliminary card, Bobby Gil, 172, won a four-round decision over Floyd Anderson, 179; John Ellis, 214, defeated Zeanous Thompson, 205, in a four-rounder; George O'Mara, 191½, captured a six-round nod over Roger Braxton, 208; Otis Bell, 152, scored a second-round knockout over Dave Portillo, 152; and Fahim Muhammad, 162½, defeated John Vasquez, 163, in a four-rounder.

MICHAEL LEAHY

CONNECTICUT

▲ HARTFORD — Civic Center Assembly Hall — Unbeaten Hartford welterweight prospect Marlon Starling added a ninth victory to his string with a unanimous decision over Eddie Campbell of New York City. Scaling 145, "Moochie" went the eight-round route for the first time after having scored four successive knockouts. Campbell, 147, is probably the best foe Starling has fought as a pro, and Marlon expanded his arsenal of fistic weapons another notch to outpoint a clever foe. Stronger, faster, and sharper, Starling came close to scoring a knockdown in the seventh in jolting Campbell with a pair of left hooks. The latter fought his way out of trouble and earned the respect of the crowd of about 1,000.

Three fully outfitted clowns sneaked away from the Ringling Brothers Circus playing in the Center's Coliseum to watch the last two bouts. They also saw Don Addison, 172, of Waterfury knock out Geoberto Almondi, 172, of Santo Domingo in 2:07 of the second round in a slated eight-round co-feature. The New England light-heavyweight champ unleashed a series of two-fisted attacks that drove down Almondi, who lay prostrate with his red gloves aside his head as referee Pinky Morris counted him out.

Melvin Epps, 189, Brooklyn outscored Dick Embleton, 196, Thomaston in a six-rounder, sgetting a standing ovation from those appreciating his clever boxing that dept his harder hitting foe at the end of a left jab through most of the duel.

Harold Rice, 248, Hartford scored a TKO over Conroy Nelson, 210, of Toronto, Can. in 2:40 of the second round of a slated six. Rice had been dropped in the first round, then punched his foe across the ring to drop him in the second. Ref Lou Bogash stopped it as Nelson arose at nine in a wobbly state.

Four-rounders: Randy Davio, 155, Springfield, Mass. split decision over Jackie Cowell, 153, Fairfield. Robert Davis, 155, Waterbury, TKO over Donnie Miller, 151, Bridgeport, at 1:45 of the fourth round.

▲ WEST HARTFORD — Stage West — A promotional juggling act put together another show here after stricter medical exams and illness ruled off three slated boxers, a crowd of 600 or so apparently happy with another four-bout card. The partially partisan patrons were particularly pleased by the veritable ring war won by Hartford's Muhammad Shabazz, 166, on a split duke over Skipper Jones, 162, Philadelphia. There was bound to be hooting and howling over the verdict after the eight-round co-feature.

It was that rousing a battle. Body shots audibly thumping his foe earned Shabazz his eighth win against one loss, gaining a single-point edge on one judge's card. Jones took the sixth and seventh big, Shabazz all but dropping from a withering two-risted assault. Their all-out bambardment in the final heat implied they knew it was decisive, and Muhammad prevailed.

Jorge Vasquez, 126, New York avenged a weeks-old loss in the same ring by handing a first loss to Victor Arnau, 130, Hartford in the co-starred eight.

Papo Figueroa, 142½, Hartford, flattened Walter Smith, 145, Philadelphia in the second of a slated eight. Left hooks did the job, one dropping him early in the second before the knockout. It was Papo's tenth win against one loss.

Wilbur Henderson, 166½, Hartford, leaped with joy as he realized he had knocked out Jesse Wilson, 164, Hartford in the first of a slated six. A left hook to the temple turned Henderson's comeback inot a success after he had been out of boxing for six months.

JOSEPH CASSANO

FLORIDA

▲ MIAMI BEACH — Convention Hall — Dave Lewin and Marty Goldstein, who teamed up as matchmakers and are assisting promoter Luis Izquierdo under the name House of Champions, put on their second show at the Hall. Their efforts paid off well. The show was a success, and the fights were filled with action. If they keep this up, Dave will have to give up his hotel and Luis will have to let go of his flower shop.

The main event featured Juan Hidalgo, 147, a classy welter in the midst of a successful comeback, against Richard House, also 147, a St. Louis fighter with a 10-1 record. Hidalgo upped his log to 21-2 with a unanimous 10-round decision, but the bout was a thriller. Juan piled up an early lead, and House was coming on strong when, suddenly, he was decked by a terrific right hand as the 10th round opened. He got up, but was promptly decked again. That made the decision a mere formality, but both boxers received a standing ovation from the crowd of 1,500.

Clauzell (Beaver) Longemeir, 150, kayoed Dario de Asa with a left hook to the button in 1:54 of the third round. Longmeir, a puncher, is now 6-0 with five kayoes. It was de Asa's first loss in 11 fights.

Danny Wilcox, 130, kayoed Florida rival Frankie Valdez, also 130, in 2:44 of the third round. Four-time Florida GG champion Anthony Collins, 136, TKO'd Bean Chavez, also 136, in 2:27 of the first round in his pro debut. Ralph Auriemmo, 140, Florida, made his debut by stopping Tony Ayala, 136, Florida, at 2:47 of the second.

Ted (Wolf Man) Vernon, 190, gave away 35 pounds and kayoed Armando Royo, 225, Mexico, in 0:24 of the first round. Vernon is a Miami antique car dealer who loves to fight.

Ken LaKusta, 210, Canada, won a split decision over Johnny Jackson, 205, Florida, four. Jack Holly, 160, Florida, outscored Ronnie Robinson, 165, Florida, four.

Bernie Soto and Eddie Eckert shared the refereeing honors. June Herman and Al Wilensky were the judges.

LOUIS ZIPKIN

ILLINOIS

▲ CHICAGO — Aragon — Heading into his bout with Walter Santemore, young Chicago heavyweight Jim "Quick" Tillis had an undefeated record and a newly acquired 10th place world ranking by the World Boxing Association. When the fight was over, Santemore nearly took both away from him.

Tillis, 197, won a unanimous but close 10-round decision over Santemore, 217, from New Orleans. The win kept Tillis record perfect at 16-0, while Santemore's mark dipped to 13-8.

The fight, viewed by 1,500 fans at the Aragon and televised to a larger cable television audience by ESPN, provided Tillis with his toughest test yet as a pro. Santemore, a 30-year-old veteran, used his weight advantage and mauling style to slow the agile Tillis to a walk. Once inside, Santemore worked well to the body and landed his right uppercut effectively to Tillis' head.

Tillis, 22, had trouble hitting Santemore early in the fight, and when he did, Santemore often shook his head and smiled as if to confirm that the punches didn't hurt. Tillis did come on in the last half of the fight, using the hand speed and combinations that had earned him world ranking. Though Tillis had knocked out all but one of his previous opponents, he never hurt Santemore badly or knocked him down.

In another featured bout on the card, Bill "Caveman" Lee, 157, of Detroit, won the ESPN mideast regional middleweight belt by knocking out Larry Martin, 158, of Kansas City. Lee pushed his record to 13-1 when he stopped Martin (5-2) at 1:35 of the second round. Lee's win moved him on in the tourney that will culminate with a champion in each division getting a crack at a top-rated contender.

Lee, knocked Martin down twice in the second round, after hurting him with good lead right hands. Lee had taken command of the fight in the first round, using an effective left hook and lightning combinations.

Trained by Emanual Steward, in the same stable of fighters as lightweight champ Hilmer Kenty and welterweight contender Thomas Hearns, the 23-year-old Lee has emerged as a likely middleweight contender. He is two wins away from the ESPN national title, and he feels he is only a year or so away from a successful chance at the middleweight title.

In another ESPN tourney bout, Rick Jester, Detroit, stopped Alvin Dominey of Odessa, Texas, at 0:42 of the first round. Dominey walked into a lead right and went down for the count.

Jester raised his record to 7-1 and earned the chance to meet Jamie Olatunde, of Chicago, for the mideast region light heavyweight title. Olatunde, kept his undefeated record intact at 7-0, when he won a TKO over fellow Chicagoan David Bradley.

After seven brutal rounds that had the Aragon crowd on its feet applauding much of the time, Olatunde finally put Bradley away at 2:05 of the eighth with a thunderous left hook and straight right. With Bradley hurt and fatigued and bleeding from the nose and mouth, the referee stopped the contest.

AL BERNSTEIN

INDIANA

▲ INDIANAPOLIS — Market Square Arena — Fred Berns promoted a masterpiece when he brought in Canton, Ohio's Ronnie Harris to defend his North American Boxing Federation middleweight championship against Indy's "Slammin' " Sammy NeSmith in a scheduled 12-round bout.

Harris went into the bout ranked number three in the world by *The Ring*. He is a cagey light-hitting southpaw boxer. His challenger, ranked number nine in the United States by *The Ring*, is a devastating orthodox slugger.

Tonight, the slugger landed a home run punch to strip the title from the boxer at 2:57 of round 10 in a bizarre finish.

Both combatants had great amateur success. Harris won an Olympic gold medal in Munich in 1968. NeSmith won a national Golden Gloves championship and holds an amateur victory over current middledweight king Alan Minter of England.

The Buckeye entered tonight's tussle with a sparkling 28-1 (10 kayoes) pro record. His only setback was a split decision loss to Hugo Corro for the middleweight championship of the world in Corro's home country of Argentina on August 5, 1978.

The Hoosier started the night with a 33-4 slate with 29 knockouts.

The first nine rounds were all fairly even and similar in content. The taller NeSmith wanted to stay at long range, winging shots intended to end the affair with one punch. Harris slipped or picked off most of the bombs while slipping inside to counter punch. Referee Dick Cole from Dallas, Texas; earned his pay, having to separate the warriors on several occasions per round. On at least three occasions both men fell to the canvas with Harris on top of NeSmith. While in a clinch Sammy would lean back toward the ropes and take his adversary back with him.

In the second and sixth rounds, NeSmith stunned Harris with good rights but failed to successfully follow up the advantage. Harris developed a "mouse" under his right eye in the second round and sustained a bloody nose during the middle rounds.

NeSmith looked tired at the beginning of the tenth round. Harris, sensing an advantage, pinned his foe in a corner with a barrage of punches with a half minute to go in the stanza. Seconds earlier NeSmith had injured his right shoulder while entangled in the ropes. After absorbing several blows, NeSmith unleashed a looping left which caught Harris flush on the jaw. Harris plunged face-down, his upper torso and one arm draped over the lower strand of rope. While in a neutral corner, NeSmith collapsed on his hands and knees from exhaustion. Referee Cole counted Harris out, ruling that he had failed to beat the count of ten. The tired NeSmith was still on the ring floor after Harris was up. The referee ruled that Sammy had not gone down from a blow.

Harris was ahead in the fight at the abrupt conclusion. Judge John Caldwell of Indianapolis had Harris leading 87-86. The other judge, Harold Valan of New York, favored the Ohio boxer 86-85, while Cole's card had 87 points for each contestant.

Promoter Berns is now hoping to lure Minter and his middleweight championship to Indianapolis to face NeSmith.

In a scheduled 10 rounder, Gary "Ice Man" Guiden, 157, Muncie, TKO'd game Roy Dale, 161½, Cincinnati, at 1:55 of the sixth round.

Guiden forced the action during the fight, scoring with numerous bombs to Dale's body and head. Dale's best punch of the fight came toward the end of round one when he wobbled Gary with a right. The old adage of "kill the body and the head will die" seems appropriate for this bout. The accumulation of hard body shots seemed to wilt Dale. Dale was down twice in the sixth round before the stoppage. Guiden's record goes to 30-5 with 26 kayoes. Guiden is now going to campaign as a junior middleweight.

Mark Lemerick, 148, Anderson, (3-1, two kayoes) kayoed "Indian" Billy Evans, 153½, Red Lake, Minnesota, at 1:43 of round two. Bill Carr, 175, Indianapolis, disposed of Jimmy Hearns, 175, Council Bluff, Iowa, at 0:40 of the third. "Country" Clyde Mudgett, Indianapolis, 190, stopped Jerry Hunter, 216, Louisville, in round three at 2:41. Marion "Tiger" Thomas, 144, Indianapolis, kayoed Bill Turner, 142, Minneapolis, at 1:42 of the third. "Stormin' " Norman Goins, 141, Indianapolis, stopped Don Snow, 142, Cincinnati, at 1:07 of the initial round. This was Goins' first fight in 14 months. Bruce Strauss, 160, Neola, Iowa, kayoed Rodney Foster, 155, Minneapolis, at 2:35 in round three.

Attendance — 2,500. Gross — $26,000.

GARY L. MERRITT

MISSOURI

▲ CAPE GIRARDEAU — Arena — Pro boxing was presented in this southeast Mo. city for the first time in many years. It was a six-bout card.

The feature main event saw "Gorgeous" George Goforth, St. Louis, kayo Franklin Otts, Cleveland, Mississippi, in the third round of their light heavyweight contest. Goforth's record is now somewhere around 8-4-1.

Local Butch Wilkinson, 189, made his pro debut by stopping Craig Arnold, St. Louis, at 1:10 of the third. Wilkinson is managed by Jim Howell of St. Louis.

Arthur Pruitt, 180, Grand Junction, Tennessee, outpointed Rick Myer, Columbia, Illinois, six.

Gary Sullins, St. Louis, kayoed Carl Haliburton, Memphis, in the third round, heavyweights.

Sid Taylor, 160, St. Louis, stopped Jim Tharp, Noble, Arkansas, in the first.

James Buckley, 130, St. Louis, kayoed Gene Spencer, Memphis, in the opening round.

Jim Howell promoted the card with the sponsorship of the Cape Elks Club. There were 500 fans in attendance.

RON COPHER

NEVADA

▲ LAS VEGAS — Babs McCarthy, ranked number nine among the NABF super welterweights, came into this fight as a complete underdog against the NABF champion, Steve Delgado. But, after six rounds of their scheduled 10-rounder, it was a different story. The hard-slugging McCarthy sent Delgado to the canvas three times in the sixth round; and scored a TKO under Nevada's three-knockdown rule.

The bout was the main event on Tony Trudnich's monthly fight night at Las Vegas' Aladdin Hotel.

McCarthy, 152, was a dynamo against the sluggish, slow Delgado, 154. McCarthy beat Delgado to every punch the champion attempted to land; and completely outclassed him from the opening bell.

Midway through the sixth round, Delgado went down from a solid left hook to the head. The dazed Delgado got to his feet at the count of eight, but went down again from a right-left combination to the head. He was up again momentarily, only to be floored by another McCarthy combination. Referee Harry Krause stopped the bout at 2:34 of the 6th.

In a 10-round welterweight preliminary, Bruce Curry, 146, Los Angeles, managed a unanimous decision against Ron Cummings, 143, of Sacramento.

Curry was the aggressor in the opening rounds; but, by the sixth, it was Cummings who was landing strong left-right combinations to his opponent's head.

Cummings finest round was the eighth, when he bloodied Curry's nose with a hard right; and then dealt him a double right-left combination midway through the round.

Curry regained command in the ninth and 10th rounds; and pressed Cummings hard enough to win the decision. Curry managed several strong left-right combinations, and piled up enough points to win the fight. Scoring read: Judge Charles Minker: 97-93; Duane Ford, 97-95, and Bob Martin, 97-94. Referee: Richard Green.

Most exciting fight of the night was a lightweight brawl between Chuy Rodriguez, 137, and Mike Lopez, 134½.

The bout, scheduled for 10 rounds, ended at the end of the seventh, as Lopez suffered such severe eye cuts that the bout was stopped by ring physician Dr. Donald Romeo.

The bout was a street-type brawl for its full seven rounds, as the fighters traded kidney shots, head shots and body punches. But it was Rodriguez who finally took command in the fourth round, as he staggered his opponent with a brutal body punch. Rodriguez stalked Lopez to the corner in the fifth round and pounded him to the head—inflicting the eye injuries. Lopez was staggered again in the sixth and seventh rounds, and the fight was mercifully stopped at the end of the seventh. Referee: Richard Greene.

Attendance—700. Gross—$7,680.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Aundra Love, 147, of Las Vegas, got off the canvas in the fifth round and went on to win a unanimous decision over Fernando Lugo, 149, Los Angeles, 10.

Their bout was the main event in the Silver Slipper's Strip Fight of the Week.

Lugo appeared to be winning the fight in the early rounds; but he injured his right hand in the fifth, as an overhand shot sent Love to the canvas. Lugo was unable to use the hand for the remainder of the bout; and became an easy prey for Love's constant left hook.

The fighters slugged at each other throughout the bout; but Love got a point advantage when Lugo missed with several of his intended punches. Love went to the inside and pounded consistently on his opponent's body, piling up impressive points to win the decision.

Scoring was: Judge Dave Moretti, 100-91; Dalby Shirley, 98-91; and Bob Martin, 99-92. Referee: Ferd Hernandez.

In an eight-round preliminary, Ricardo Jiminez, 132½, Los Angeles, scored a third-round knockout over Emil Polanco, 128½, Los Angeles.

Jiminez trapped Polanco on the ropes at 2:01 of the third round; and knocked him to the canvas with a flurry of inside punches. Referee: Carlos Padilla.

Two four-round preliminaries resulted in unanimous decisions. Jerry Ruiz, 135, Los Angeles, decisioned Daniel Cruz, 132, also of Los Angeles. Ruiz, who far outclassed his opponent, won every round. All three score cards read 40-36. Referee: Carlos Padilla.

Pedro Tarango, 146½, took a unanimous decision over Joe Lopez, 142, Phoenix, Arizona. All three judges' cards read 40-37. Referee: Ferd Hernandez.

Attendance—326. Gross—$2,416.32.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Earl Tripp, 192, Las Vegas, took an unimpressive and unpopular unanimous decision over Kind David Smith, 180, also of Las Vegas, 10.

Their cruiserweight contest ws the main event of the Silver Slipper's Strip Fight of the Week.

Tripp, coming off a first-round knockout loss to Michael Dokes last spring at Caesar's Palace, seemed sluggish and out-of-steam through most of the bout.

But Tripp landed enough punches to pile up the points; and showed some aggression by chasing Smith around the ring in several of the rounds.

Smith landed some ineffective punches—mainly in the second, sixth and seventh rounds; and many in the crowd felt he had won the bout.

There were loud boos when the decision was announced as follows: Judge Duane Ford: 97-93; Harold Buck, 97-93; Dave Moretti, 96-94, all for Tripp. Referee: Carlos Padilla.

In a lightweight 10-rounder, Rosendo Ramirez, 132½, Los Angeles, took a majority decision over Ricardo Jiminez, 133, also of Los Angeles.

Jiminez went into the fight as a 3-1 favorite; but could not cope with Ramirez's awkward style and constant punching. Jiminez was totally ineffective in the early rounds, but managed to come on strong in the later frames. The 10th round was a free-for-all, as the fighters stood toe-to-toe and slugged at each other for the entire three minutes.

The gutsy fighters received a standing ovation at the end of the bout. The scoring read: Judge Harold Ford: 97-93, Ramirez; Judge Dave Moretti 97-94, Ramirez; and Judge Harold Buck, 95-95, even. Referee: Richard Greene.

A six-rounder of heavyweights saw Ron Draper, 199, Las Vegas, take a unanimous decision over Samson Ngata, 200, Salt Lake City. Neither fighter displayed much skill or acton, although Draper managed to push his opponent through the ropes midway through the fifth round. This was apparently enough to give him a unanimous decision, which read 60-54 on the cards of all three judges. Referee: Richard Green.

In the card opener, scheduled for four, Frank "Butcher Boy" Dubrowki, 172½, Reno, Nevada, thoroughly butchered Charles "Cowboy" Roye, 170, of Las Vegas. Dubrowki kayoed the Cowboy at 2:33 of the fourth round.

Roye, completely out of shape, was an easy victim for the Butcher Boy. Roye hit the canvas in the second round, but got to his feet by the count of eight. He managed a minimum of action in the third round, and was coming on stronger in the fourth until a right-left combination by Dubrowski put him out of commission. The bout was stopped at 2:33 of the fourth by referee Richard Greene.

Attendance—317. Gross—$3,090.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Love triumphed at the Silver Slipper's Strip Fight of the Week . . . as junior middleweight Aundra Love, 152, took a unanimous decision over veteran Javier Ayala, 155, in the main event.

The gutsy Ayala managed to go the 10-round distance, despite a severely bruised nose suffered in the second round, and a broken hand sustained in the fourth—injuries which may well have cost him the decision.

Ayala came on strong in the first two rounds, but was ineffective in the third. He rallied in the middle rounds; but ran out of steam by the seventh. Ayala's performance was severely hampered by his injured hand; but he landed a constant barrage of punches. These, however, were not effective enough to counter Love's lethal left hook.

The final scoring was: Judge Dalby Shirley, 96-94; judge Lou Tabat, 97-93; and judge Art Lurie, 98-92. Referee: Harry Krause.

In a semi-main, Daniel Cruz, 134, of Los Angeles was awarded a TKO over Antonio Ramos, 135, of Tijuana, Mexico, with just 34 seconds remaining in the sixth and final round.

Cruz had battered Ramos consistently throughout the fight; and Dr. Donald Romeo, the ringside physician, finally decided that Ramos had been through enough. He advised referee Buddy Basilico to stop the bout.

In a scheduled four-round prelim, Joe Salazar, 142, Las Vegas, kayoed Ramon Ochoa, 138, Los Angeles at 0:31 of the second round.

Salazar had Ochoa on the canvas with a right-left combination early in the first round. A left uppercut in the second round scored the final K.O. Referee: Harry Krause.

In the card opener, Dennis Fikes, 174, of Las Vegas, knocked out William Banks, 173, also of Las Vegas, at 2:22 of the fourth and final round.

Banks had hit the canvas twice before the final K.O. Referee: Buddy Basilico.

Attendance—292. Gross—$2,960.64.

▲ LAS VEGAS — George Omara, 200, Sherman Oaks, Calif., outsmarted his 230-pound opponent, Harvey Steichen, Carson City, and also outsmarted the ringside bettors who had him a 2-1 underdog, when he took a 10-round unanimous decision at the Silver Slipper's Strip Fight of the Week.

Steichen came on strong in the first two rounds; but Omara took hold by the third—jabbing, punching and counterpunching to confuse the flaby Steichen.

Omara's finest round was the 8th; as Steichen seemed unable to land an effective punch over his lighter opponent. Steichen came to life in the ninth round, but was hampered severe-

ly in the 10th by a cut under his right eye. The cut bled profusely; and cost Steichen the round—and possibly the decision.

The scoring read: Judge Harold Buck, 97-93; Bob Martin, 98-94; and Dave Moretti, 97-93. Referee was Buddy Basilico.

A lightweight prelim, scheduled for 10, ended at 2:28 of the fifth round, as Jaime Nava, 134, of Los Angeles, kayoed Raul Cruz, 136 of Bellgarden, Calif. It was a surprise ending, as Cruz had decked Nava once in each round before the final turnaround. The game Nava got off the deck each time; and in the fifth, avenged his earlier knockdowns with fierce action and a final left-right combination that resulted in the final K.O. Referee: Joe Curtis.

A scheduled six-round heavyweight bout ended abruptly at 1:33 of the firth round, as Anthony Davis, 200, took the lights out of "Lightning" Ben Johnson. Davis had Johnson down within seconds of the opening bell with a left-right combination. Johnson barely had his body off the canvas before Davis moved in again with a right to the body. It was the same story moments later, when Davis struck with a right to Johnson's head, sending him down for the third time. The bout was stopped by referee Joe Curtis under the Nevada three-knockdown rule.

The card opener saw a one-sided bout between the women's WBC bantamweight champ, Graciella Casillas, 128, and Debra "Cha Cha" Wright, 131.

Wright was unable to cope with Casillas' strategy; and did not land a single effective punch. The distraught lady was unable to answer the bell for the third round of the scheduled four-rounder. Referee: Buddy Basilico.

Gross—$3,300. Attendance—405.

▲ LAS VEGAS — It was national action at Caesar's Palace Sports Pavilion in Las Vegas, as Top Rank, Inc. presented another series in its professional boxing tournament, nationally telecast by the Entertainment on Sports Programming Network.

The main event saw Randy McGrady, 157½, take a 10-round unanimous decision over Mauricio "El Gato" Aldana, 157. The win gives McGrady the Western Region Middleweight Championship; and qualifies him for the semi-finals of the tournament, to be held in Newark, New Jersey. The judges scoring was: Duane Ford, 98-92; Hal Miller, 98-93; and Art Lurie, 97-94, all for McGrady. Referee: Joe Curtis.

In a 10-round light heavyweight bout, hard hitting Henry Hearns, 169½, Los Angeles, stopped Clyde Mudgett, 175, Phoenix, at 2:20 of the seventh round. Referee: Harry Krause.

Another 10-round light heavyweight bout resulted in a unanimous decision for Mike Clark, 172½, Reno. Clark outpointed Lee Burkey, 172, Carson City, by a wide margin. Scoring read: Duane Ford, 99-91; Hal Miller, 98-93; and Art Lurie, 99-92. Referee: Harry Krause.

A six-rounder saw little action, as Byron Campbell, 174½, Reno, and Karl Hess, 173½, Tucson, Arizona, battled to a draw. Referee: Joe Curtis.

A lightweight walk-out bout provided the most exciting action of the night. Bobby Krueger, 135, Phoenix, swarmed all over Rudy Mata, 134½, Tucson. Krueger had Mata down twice in the first round, and, through the first three rounds, it seemed that Krueger was the obvious winner.

But, at 26 seconds of the fourth round, Mata became a charging bull, and landed an overhand right that sent Krueger plopping to the canvas. Krueger was barely conscious when referee Harry Krause stopped the bout.

Attendance—517. Gross—$3,397.

SHIRLEY NORMAN

NEW JERSEY

▲ ATLANTIC CITY—Resorts International Hotel Casino — Philly southpaw Frank Fletcher stretched favored Jerome "Silky" Jackson for the full count in the fifth round of a scheduled 10-rounder. The upset victory gave Fletcher the Mid-Atlantic regional middleweight title in the nationwide tournament put together by the ESPN cable-TV network.

Fletcher, 157½, floored Jackson, 158½, in the opening round with a quick right-left to the face. Jackson beat the count, but never really got back into the fight after the shocking combo found its mark.

Both fighters worked hard over the next three rounds. Jackson, also from Philly, tried to move the action to long range. He managed to catch Fletcher with some stiff jabs, but could never shake his aggressive adversary.

Fletcher, making only his ninth pro start (6-2-1, four kayoes), connected with three hard left crosses in the fourth that had "Silky" looking very worried. (He had every reason *to* be worried.)

A flurry of head shots, punctuated by a vicious right uppercut, put Jackson down, face first, in the fifth. He never stirred a muscle as referee Jack Fitzpatrick counted him out at 2:10 of the round.

It was an impressive showing for the previously unknown Fletcher. Jackson had lasted the distance with quality fighters such as Wilford Scypion and Sammy NeSmith, but Fletcher really chewed him up and spit out the pieces. "Silky" saw his record drop to 11-4-1 and also paid an overnight visit to the hospital for observation after he blacked out in the dressing room. Ten stitches were needed to repair the gash on Jackson's lower lip.

Fletcher, who received a handsome belt from Sasson Jeans, Inc., will fight for inter-regional honors later this year.

Dwight Braxton and Charles Smith advanced in light heavyweight eliminations and will now face each other in the Mid-Atlantic showdown.

Braxton, 174½, Phila., had little trouble chopping down the tall but inept Leonard Langley, 180½, Washington, D.C., scoring a second round TKO in a scheduled eight. Braxton has been tabbed the man to watch in the light heavy division in the tourney. Against Langley, however, he never had an opportunity to show his stuff.

Smith, 178, Norfolk, Virginia, produced the better quality punches, outpointing Bill Tuttle, 176½, Bowie Maryland, over eight mauling rounds.

Tuttle, Langley and even Smith showed a remarkable void of boxing skills. It is hard to buy the story that they were the best available talent to represent their respective areas.

In a non-tournament match, Jimmie Sykes, 170, stopped fellow Philadelphian Tony "Rocky" Tassone in the second round of their scheduled eight. For Sykes, who has come up short in a number of action-packed bouts, it was a big win. Tassone, 164¼, has been a main event fighter and, at 17-5-2, held a large edge in experience. Sykes now has five wins to go with three losses.

Earnest Jackson, 139½, Phila., bombed out Jack O'Neil, 144, Phila., at 1:44 of the second round. The TKO win gave Jackson, Jerome's younger brother, his second straight victory as a pro.

In the pick of the prelims, Bobby Czyz, 163½, Wanaque, New Jersey, decisioned Jamal Abubkar, 164, Newark, New Jersey, over four. Both gamesters punched practically nonstop, with Czyz working both hands to the body while Abubkar moved and countered to the head. Czyz opened up a lead over the first three, but had to withstand a last round rally to earn the nod.

The card, held in the Rutland Room, was put together for ESPN-TV by Rus Peltz and was the second in a 12-month series.

William Bell refereed the Sykes-Tassone, Smith-Tuttle, and Jackson-O'Neil bouts. Fitzpatrick handled Fletcher-Jackson, Braxton-Langley, and Czyz-Abubkar.

Timekeeper—Percy Richardson.

NIGEL COLLINS

▲ TOTOWA — Ice World — Mike "Nino" Gonzalez, 147, Bayonne, successfully defended his New Jersey State welterweight title against challenger Ray Davis, also 147, Atlantic City. A flurry staggered Davis, and the ref stepped in at 2:04 of the sixth round.

On the same card, an ESPN cable TV national tournament semi-final bout saw Norberto Sabater, 158, Brooklyn, and Mario Maldonado, 161, Vineland, battle to an eight-round draw which then went into "sudden death" overtime. Norberto won the one-round "playoff," although both fighters were so cautious that few punches landed in the dull ninth round. The first eight, though, were action filled, with boxer-puncher Norberto appearing to have a slight edge over Mario, the boxer. Sabater is still undefeated after 13 bouts.

Guy Kennedy, 159, Bronx, New York, TKO'd Miguel Sanchez, 154, Bridgeport, Connecticut, at 2:17 of the eighth round. Guy remains undefeated after seven bouts, and will go on to face Sabater in the Northeast Region Finals of the ESPN tournament.

Subbing for retired Scott Frank, Larry Alexander, 237, Vineland, took on tough Bob Stallings, 227, White Plains, New York, who was gunning for his third straight one-round kayo. Larry withstood Bob's best for several rounds. When Stallings hurt him, on several occasions, Alexander held and winked to his corner to let them know he wasn't hurt. (He was.) Stallings tired as the bout progressed, and Alexander staggered him and dropped him in round nine. Bob was counted out at 1:50 of the session.

Bobby Czyz, 161½, Wanaque, stopped Hank Whitmore, 162½, Brooklyn, at 1:40 of round one. Dave Bird, 184, Wharton, outscored Calvin Langston, 194, Plainfield, six. Tom Merola, 160, Newark, stopped Michael Grant, 160, Vineland, at 2:27 of round two.

Jersey Joe Walcott, Charlie Fusari, Rocky Lockridge, Chico Vejar, and Bob Arum were in attendance.

Dan Duva promoted another excellent show to a full house.

▲ TOTOWA — Ice World — Nino Gonzalez, 152, Bayonne, successfully invaded the junior middleweight class, increasing his record to 15-1 with a come-from behind points win over Giovanni Bovenzi, 154½, Vineland, 10.

Guy Kennedy, 159, Bronx, New York, TKO'd Mario Maldonado, 161, Vineland, at 1:24 of the eighth round in an ESPN-TV middleweight Regional Championship bout. Kennedy is now 8-0 with six kayoes.

The semi-finals of the ESPN-TV Northeast Regional light heavyweight tournament saw tough Tony Mesoraca, 175, Turnersville, bring his record to 7-1 with six kayoes as he TKO'd Tommy McNeece, 175, Long Island, New York, at 2:48 of round two. Tommy, who had been down once, was cut and bleeding when the ref intervened. Another ESPN 175-pound semi-final saw durable Dave Bird, 175, Wharton, overcome a seventh round knockdown to take a close decision over Mike Fisher, 174, Paterson.

Bobby Czyz, 160, Wanaque, stopped Dalton Swift, 164, Bronx, at 1:53 of round two. Tommy Merola, 160, Newark, outscored Dan Staehle, also 160, Middletown, six. Ken Bogner, 133¼, Trenton, TKO'd Robert Johnson, 130, Vineland, at 1:06 of the second.

Matthew Saad Muhammad, Charlie Fusari, Ernie Durando, Chuck Wepner, and Rocky Lockridge were in attendance.

MICHAEL FELDMAN

NEW YORK

▲ NEW YORK CITY — Felt Forum — Domingo Ayala, whose biggest previous win was a controversial ninth round TKO of Bruce Curry in San Juan, showed New York he really has the stuff as he pounded out a 10th and final round technical knockout victory over Ruby "The Snake" Ortiz in his local debut.

There was nothing controversial about this one. Domingo, 139, made the 140½-pound Snake look awkward, jolting him with clean stiff blows until a good left floored him in the 10th. Ortiz rose at five, but Ayala was on him, pounding, and referee Luis Rivera stopped the bout at 0:43.

The frustrated Ortiz had spent most of his time—when he wasn't being hit with punches—clinching. Ayala, who fights out of an upright stance, hit him, seemingly, at will whenever he had any punching room.

Ayala, who walked out on a scheduled MSG 10-rounder with Luis Resto on October 26, 1979, is now 11-1-1. He may now get a crack at Saoul Mamby's title. Ortiz, who has now lost three of his last five bouts, is 21-5-3.

Domingo, incidentally, is the uncle of Alfredo Evangelista. Ayala, however, is the elder of the two.

Bernard McLean, 175, Brooklyn, New York, won a split decision over John Davis, 173½, Hempstead, New York, eight. Referee Luis Rivera and judge Simon Ramos both scored 4-3-1, McLean, while judge Al Reid had it 5-3-0, Davis. John, a two-time New York GG champ, had been undefeated.

Another scheduled eight-rounder saw Wilfred Lanzo, 126, Puerto Rico, knock out Tirso Marte, 125½, Dominican Republic, with a left uppercut in the third. Referee Sid Rubenstein counted Marte out at 1:59 of the round.

Mike Duffy, 153, Brooklyn, looked like he was coasting to his seventh straight pro win in his six-rounder with New York's Clyde Graves, 151. The doctor, however, ruled that cuts by Duffy's eyes made it advisable for referee Rivera to stop the fight after five. The cuts did not look deep to me, nor to the vast majority of fans in the Felt Forum. And they certainly did not look deep to Duffy's corner, which protested bitterly.

Another scheduled six-rounder saw the Virgin Islands' Earl Liburd, 150, a sub, knock down San Juan, Puerto Rico's Jose Angel Rivera, 146, twice in the second round and stop him at 2:31 of the session. Vincent Rainone, referee. Rivera had been scheduled to face Jose Matos of Jersey City.

Juan Cruz, 130, New York, made his pro debut by halting Angel Vasquez, 129½, New York, at 0:44 of the third round. The scheduled four-round curtain-raiser, refereed by Sid Rubenstein, was also the debut of Vasquez.

A scheduled six-rounder between former New York GG champ Martin Parham, who weighed in at 134½, and Reggie Hill, 128, Paterson, New Jersey, was cancelled. Hill was to have made his pro debut against Parham, whose punch-for-pay log is now 6-0-0.

Timekeeper — Fred Abbatiello.

Paid attendance — 1,526. Gross — $14,014.62.

HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

▲ COMMACK, SUFFOLK — Long Island Arena — Mike Ayala, 124, San Antonio, had his second bout in the New York area, and was matched with far less experienced Marcial Santiago, 127 ¾, Brooklyn, when original adversary Bobby (Wildman) Alexander was put on medical suspension by the State Commission.

Ayala was expected to make Santiago look like the novice he was, but Marcial fought a running, holding battle, and brought Mike down to his level. The result was an easy, but puzzling 10-round unanimous decision win for Ayala. No official gave Santiago more than tow rounds. One of those rounds was the sixth, which Ayala lost for hitting after the bell. Santiago had lost the fourth round for the same reason.

Eddie Davis, 173½, Hempstead, TKO'd Johnny Wilburn, 172, Baltimore, at 1:30 of the eighth round. A sweeping right hook sent Wilburn down in the eighth. He got up at seven, but his corner threw a towel in and referee Joe Rubenstein took the hint. Wilburn had to be carried from the ring and was hospitalized on suspicion of a concussion.

Joshua King, 140, Brooklyn, held up the card 45 minutes, being stuck on the Long Island Railroad. He finally climbed into the ring and seesawed to an eight-round draw with more experienced Jose Matos, 139, Jersey City. Two of the officials scored the b out a draw. Judge Al Reid had it 5-2-1, Matos. This reporter scored it 4-3-1, King.

Tim Witherspoon, 201, Philadelphia, won unanimous decision over Robert Evans, 207, Jersey City, six.

CHARLES D. BROWN

OHIO

▲ STRUTHERS — Fieldhouse — Unbeaten hometown hero Ray (Boom Boom) Mancini, 134⅔, Youngstown, demolished highly touted Bobby Sparks, 132⅔, Portsmith, in 1:28 of the first round to win the Ohio state lightweight title in his ninth pro fight. A solid right to the temple and a bone crushing left hook to the ribs put Sparks on the canvas, and referee Joe Bishop counted him out. It was scheduled for 12.

Sparks had won 15 of 16 previous bouts and scored 11 knockouts. He had never been knocked out, or even down, before.

Art McKnight, 145, Mansfield, and Greg Netter, 147, Columbus, drew, 10. McKnight thus retained his Ohio State welterweight crown.

Another scheduled 10-rounder saw the return of Rusty Rosenberger, 162, Niles, Ohil, spoiled when Rusty suffered a tendon injury to his right arm and could not answer the bell for the third round against Benny Mitchell, 167, Columbus.

Six-rounders: Mike Johnson, 132, Mansfield, outscored Chico "The Bee" Rodriguez, 138, Columbus. Amos Haynes, 210, Youngstown, TKO'd Stan Scott, 176, at 2:00 of the final round.

Four-rounders: Phil Baite, 146, Cleveland, stopped Chuck Spicer, 147, Cleveland, at 2:22 of the final round. Charles Williams, 179, Mansfield, kayoed Sylvester Wilder, 187, Cleveland. Wilder, who eased himself to the canvas, has now lost approximately 30 in a row.

Mancini, who earned $10,000 for his brief affair with Sparks, challenged state junior welter kingpin Bobby "Ironman" Plegge of Salem, and added that Cincinnati's Aaron Pryor would be welcome in Youngstown if he wanted to challenge for the Ohio lightweight crown.

Dave Wolf, Mancini's manager, announced that "Boom Boom," who has, singlehandedly, revitalized boxing in Youngstown, would soon be facing world-ranked opposition. "He's ready," Wolf said. "There's no reason to hold him back."

GENE ANDRIOLO

PENNSYLVANIA

▲ BETHLEHEM — Steve Michalerya, Allentown's "Fighting Schoolteacher," scored the biggest victory of his career with a unanimous 10-round decision over veteran Mike Baker of Washington, D.C., before a disappointing crowd of 957 (paid) in Lehigh University's Stabler Arena.

Both men came to fight, but it was Michalerya's strong comeback in the last three rounds that gave him his 16th win in 24 pro outings.

The fight was close, and could have gone either way. Michalerya scored well with both hands throughout, while Baker displayed none of the power for which he had been noted. Baker did, however, show a crisp left jab and hook, which he frequently doubled up during the early and middle rounds.

Baker and his trainer, Jimmy Jones, had stated, two days prior to the bout, that they expected no trouble with Michalerya and were looking past the bout to a possible television fight sometime in the near future.

It was obvious that they were looking ahead, since Baker did virtually nothing outside of using his left jab and hook.

UNITED STATES RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. John Tate (Tenn.)
2. Gerry Cooney (N.Y.)
3. Michael Dokes (Ohio)
4. Leon Spinks (Mo.)
5. Leroy Jones (Colo.)
6. Scott LeDoux (Minn.)
7. Ossie Ocasio (P.R.)
8. Pinklon Thomas (Mich.)
9. Stan Ward (Calif.)
10. Greg Page (Ky.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Thomas Hearns (Mich.)
1. Wilfred Benitez (P.R.)
2. Pete Ranzany (Calif.)
3. Randy Shields (Calif.)
4. Adolfo Viruet (N.J.)
5. Luis Resto (N.Y.)
6. Greg Stephens (Calif.)
7. Manuel Jiminez (P.R.)
8. Ray Hammond (N.Y.)
9. Johnny Turner (N.Y.)
10. Andy Price (Calif.)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Ruben Castillo (Calif.)
1. Danny Lopez (Calif.)
2. Rocky Lockridge (N.J.)
3. Alberto Collazo (Pa.)
4. Gerald Hayes (N.J.)
5. Jose Caba (Calif.)
6. Abdul Bey (Hawaii.)
7. Juan LaPorte (N.Y.)
8. Warren Matthews (La.)
9. Rocky Garcia (Calif.)
10. Fel Clemente (Calif.)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Jerry Martin (Pa.)
1. James Scott (N.J.)
2. Marvin Johnson (Ind.)
3. Yaqui Lopez (Calif.)
4. Marvin Camel (Mont.)
5. Michael Spinks (Mo.)
6. Carlos DeLeon (P.R.)
7. Mike Rossman (N.J.)
8. Jesse Burnett (Calif.)
9. Pablo Ramos (Ohio)
10. Eddie Davis (N.Y)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Willie Rodriguez (Pa.)
1. Esteban DeJesus (P.R.)
2. Monroe Brooks (Calif.)
3. Bruce Curry (Texas)
4. Domingo Ayala (P.R.)
5. Ruby Ortiz (N.Y.)
6. Sean Mannion (Mass.)
7. Larry Stanton (N.Y.)
8. Sammy Ayala (Texas)
9. Sal Lopez (Calif.)
10. Leroy Haley (Nev.)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Mike Ayala (Texas)
1. Nicky Perez (Ariz.)
2. Derrik Holmes (Md.)
3. Frankie Duarte (Calif.)
4. Javier Flores (Utah)
5. Jaime Garza (Texas)
6. Carmelo Negron (N.Y.)
7. Earl Large (Ariz.)
8. Alfonso Evans (Pa.)
9. Cookie Valencia (Utah)
10. Melvin Johnson (Calif.)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Marvin Hagler (Mass.)
1. Vito Antuofermo (N.Y.)
2. Curtis Parker (Pa.)
3. Dwight Davison (Mich.)
4. Wilford Scypion (Texas)
5. Sammy NeSmith (Ind.)
6. Ronnie Harris (Ohio)
7. Ernie Singletary (Pa.)
8. Roger Leonard (Md.)
9. Ray Seales (Wash.)
10. Vinnie Curto (Mass.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Howard Davis, Jr. (N.Y.)
1. Aaron Pryor (Ohio)
2. Edwin Viruet (P.R.)
3. Johnny Lira (Ill.)
4. Sean O'Grady (Okla.)
5. Herman Montes (Calif.)
6. Andrew Ganigan (Hawaii)
7. Jorge Morales (P.R.)
8. Gonzallo Montellano (Calif.)
9. Ray Mancini (Ohio)
10. Reynaldo Zaragoza (Calif.)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Jeff Chandler (Pa.)
1. Alberto Davila (Calif.)
2. Oscar Muniz (Calif.)
3. Johnny Carter (Pa.)
4. Julian Solis (P.R.)
5. Alberto Sandoval (Calif.)
6. Andres Hernandez (P.R.)
7. Mario Chavez (Calif.)
8. Ricardo Varela (Calif.)
9. Fred Jackson (Tenn.)
10. David Capo (N.Y.)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Steve Delgado (Nev.)
1. Tony Chiaverini (Mo.)
2. Nick Ortiz (P.R.)
3. Jerry Cheatham (Ariz.)
4. Johnny Sullivan (Ore.)
5. Nino Gonzalez (N.J.)
6. Tyrone Rackley (Ariz.)
7. Zeferino Gonzalez (Calif.)
8. Rocky Mosley, Jr. (Nev.)
9. Bobby Watts (Pa.)
10. Babs McCarthy (Calif.)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Frankie Baltazar (Calif.)
2. Bobby Chacon (Calif.)
3. Roberto Elizondo (Texas)
4. Arturo Leon (Ariz.)
5. Greg Coverson (Mich.)
6. Ernest Bing (N.J.)
7. Robert Mullens (S.C.)
8. Ralph Aviles (Hawaii)
9. Roy Hernandez (Texas)
10. Johnny Sato (Calif.)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Joey Olivo (Calif.)
2. Orlando Maldonado (P.R.)
3. Willie Jensen (Nev.)
4. Julio Rodriquez (Hawaii.)
5. Javier Mendoza (Calif.)
6. Mike Stuart (Calif.)
7. Jose Ortiz (P.R.)
8. Mark Pacheco (Nev.)
9. Candy Iglesias (Ariz.)
10. Alonso Gonzales (Calif.)

Larry Holmes (Pa.), world heavyweight champion; Mike Weaver (Calif.), WBA heavyweight champion; Matthew Saad Muhammad (Pa.), world light heavyweight champion; Eddie Gregory (N.Y.), WBA light heavyweight champion; Ray Leonard (Md.), world welterweight champion; Saoul Mamby (N.Y.), WBC junior welterweght champion; Hilmer Kenty (Mich.), WBA lightweight champion; Samuel Serrano (P.R.), world junior lightweight champion; Wilfredo Gomez (P.R.), world junior featherweight champion; Leo Randolph (Wash.), WBA junior featherweight champion.

The undercard was a disaster, as promoter J. P. Florio was forced to come up with four substitutes and even add an exhibition bout.

Bethlehem lightweight Angel Cruz TKO'd Anthony Foxx, Philadelphia, in the first round. Kevin Griffin, Philly, halted Allentown welterweight Abel Santiago in the second. Sonny Crooms, Philadelphia, stopped Ed Harris, Lorton, Virginia, in the second round of their light heavy battle.

The four-round exhibition was between lightweights Bobby Johnson and Chester Baxter, both of St. Anthony's Youth Center in Easton. That's where Larry Holmes got his start in the sport.

JIM BUSS

TENNESSEE

▲ MEMPHIS — Holiday Inn Rivermont — Jerry Celestine, New Orleans, returned to action for the first time since his nationally televised loss to James Scott. The 31-year-old Celestine stopped George Goforth of St. Louis in the fourth round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

The ref stopped the bout due to a cut over Goforth's eye. Celestine is now 18-5 with 14 kayoes. Goforth is 8-5-1.

Lester Groves, Jonesboro, Arkansas, stopped Bob Stevenson, Columbus, Mississippi, in the third round, middleweights. Groves is now 7-1-1.

Michael Greer, Memphis, and Phillip Brown, New Orleans, drew, four, heavyweights. Mark Acheson, Memphis, made his pro debut, outscoring Earl Thomas, Memphis, four rounds, middleweights.

RON COPHER

TEXAS

▲ SAN ANTONIO — A seven-month drought in Alamo City fistic action ended when when the new Torito Enterprises staged its initial card at a former VFW Hall converted into the Skyline Arena.

Andres Ramirez, 147, Monterrey, Nuevo Leon, Mexico, won a 10-round majority decision over Alejos Rodriguez, 145, San Antonio, in the main attraction. Referee Roy Ovalle scored it 97-96, Ramirez; judge Leonard Zuniga had it 98-96, Ramirez; and judge Charles West had it a 97-97 draw.

It was Alejos' first pro loss; he's 13-1 with 12 kayoes. Ramirez is now 28-5-1 with 22 knockouts.

A scheduled eight-round semi-final saw Gabriel Cantera, 125, San Antonio, TKO Roberto Avila, 127, Monterrey, at 2:09 of the second round.

Four-rounders: Jose Perez, 121, San Antonio, TKO'd Victor Gonzales, 118, Mexico, at 2:01 of the fourth round. Juventino Gonzales, 124, San Antonio, TKO'd Leonardo Zapata, Mexico, at 0:52 of the fourth. Albert Favella, San Antonio, TKO'd Homero Gonzales, Laredo. The latter was unable to answer the bell for round three. Feliz Castillo, 111, San Antonio, TKO'd Jose Salas, 115, Laredo, at 1:31 of the fourth.

Antonio Ayala, Jr., 165, and Jesse Avila, 168, engaged in a three-round exhibition.

FRANK R. JASSO

UTAH

▲ SALT LAKE CITY — Fairgrounds Coliseum — Realizing the recent wealth of featherweight talent in Utah, promoter Joe Silva put together an elimination tournament to select an opponent for North American Boxing Federation super bantamweight champion Nicky Perez, who has since lost his crown to Mike Ayala. Involved in the tournament were Javier Flores, Jose Resendiz, Earl (Steamboat) Young, and Santos Moreno. Resendiz upset Flores, as reported last month, and Moreno stopped Young in the fourth. The stage was set for Moreno vs. Resendiz.

Moreno, built on the lines of a Thomas Hearns, long and lean with power in either hand, had to overcome a cut sustained in the first round to win. He stalked the counterpunching Resendiz throughout the 12-round bout and, though Moreno was in command through most of the fight, it was close, with Resendiz repeatedly coming on strong after Moreno flurries.

Resendiz's best rounds came in the first and ninth, when he took the offensive instead of laying back and counterpunching, as he did for most of the contest. Those tactics worked great against Javier Flores, but Moreno's reach and sharpshooting were just too much. Resendiz's unorthodox style—switching from right to left leads, slipping punches, great body and leg movement—is enough to give anyone fits, but Moreno was just too much for him.

The only knockdown came in round 12, when Resendiz dropped more from exhaustion than from any punches. With great heart, he got up and finished out the round trying for a knockout. He knew he needed it to win.

Judges Dan Pattison and Jay Fullmer both scored 118-111, while Mark Land had it 117-113, all in favor of 19-year-old Moreno.

Anthony Davis, Las Vegas, won unanimous decision over Samson Nagata, Salt Lake City, heavyweights.

Baby Rivera won unanimous decision over Davey (Fireball) Ramos, Salt Lake City, six, welterweights.

Bill Faloumoelola kayoed Angelo Marchetti, five.

FRANCIS JACOBS

WEST VIRGINIA

▲ CLARKSBURG — Nathan Goff Armory — Tommy (Franco) Thomas, 210, Clarksburg, kayoed Jerry Thompkins, 215, Newark, New Jersey, in round seven of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Thomas was originally slated to fight Grady Daniels of Sterling, Illinois, but, due to a near amputation of a finger, Daniels pulled out five days prior to the bout.

Thompkins, who took the fight on three days' notice, was in training to fight in late May. It was apparent, after the first round, that Thompkins had made a mistake. He took the worst beating of his career. Thomas, who is known for his body punching, turned him into a human heavy bag. He dropped him twice and almost knocked him out of the ring with a picture perfect right hand to the chin before referee Romeo Cassi stopped the massacre.

Franco, now 18-2, was recently rated number 20 by the WBC.

JERRY THOMAS

CANADA

NOVA SCOTIA

▲ HALIFAX — Metro Centre — Chris Clarke, making his first appearance since losing his British Commonwealth welterweight title to Clyde Gray in November, 1979, won the Canadian middleweight crown with a unanimous decision over Ralph Hollett, 12.

There were words exchanged between the camps during the weeks before the contest, and they had expected a war. What they got, however, was a cautious bout, with Clarke, 157, using his experience to great advantage. Chris fought in the center of the ring, refusing to stand toe-to-toe with Hollett, 160, who even Clarke's manager, Dave Singer, acknowledged as the heavier hitter.

"Give us a few tune-ups," said Ralph's trainer, Tom McCluskey, "and the next time will be different."

Davey Brown of Vancouver, B.C., was brought in to referee the bout by Murray Sleep, president of the Canadian Boxing Federation, and did a commendable job. Brown is a much sought after official in Canada.

There were two scheduled 10-rounders on the card. Alan Clarke, 146, Halifax, the brother of Chris, stopped Brian Anderson, 141, Montreal, in the fifth round. Referee Percy Parris stopped the bout at 1:24 of the round after Anderson had gone down on one knee. Anderson had gone down from a left hook in the fourth round. The other 10 saw Matty Ross, 180, Boston, Mass., win a majority decision over Kid Sampson, 183, Philadelphia.

Two six-rounders: Marty Cole, 150, Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, and Brian Linthorne, 142, New Glasgow, N.S., drew. Paul Talbot, 171, Halifax, won unanimous decision over Pierre Cormier, 177, Quebec.

Promoter — Jim Maloney.

Attendance — 4,000. Gross — $50,000.

GERALD SPEARS

ONTARIO

▲ WINDSOR — Arena — A sparse crowd of 300 turned out to see an action-packed card.

The eight-round main event was a welterweight bout between Danny Jones, 147, Windsor, and Mark McCullough, 151, Columbus, Ohio. Jones looked very impressive in pounding out a unanimous decision and raised his record to 7-1. Jones appeared to have McCullough on the verge of a knockout on several occasions, but the durable Ohio fighter always came back punching.

The most exciting fight on the undercard had Clint Harris, 139, Windsor, winning a close decision over Bobby Buscombe, 144, Brantford, in a four. Harris, who was making his pro debut, wore down Buscome in the last two rounds with heavy body puching.

Another Windsor boxer making his pro debut, Tyrone Taylor, 190, lost a four-round split decision to Tim Johnson, 179, Columbus. Taylor could become a good prospect with more experience.

Phil Brown, 170, Columbus, won a close decision over Kenny Rowe, 169, Brantford, four.

Rounding out the program was a four-round exhibition between veteran middleweight Gary Broughton and Wes Rowe of Brantford.

JERRY McCAHTHY

QUEBEC

▲ MONTREAL — Paul Sauve Arena — Some 4,000 fans were on hand for the title bout between Canadian lightweight champion Gaetan Hart, Quebec, and his top-rated contender, Ralph Racine, Niagara Falls.

Racine, five days short of his 24th birthday with a 26-7-1 record, had won his last three fights by knockouts and was taking part in his first Canadian championship bout. It was a very hard fought contest until its conclusion at the 1:43 mark of the 12th and final round, when referee Guy Jutras halted the bout with Racine unable to defend himself.

The fighter went into a coma as he was led to his corner and was rushed to Maisonnevue Hospital, where neurosurgeon Dr. Jean Pierre Mathieu performed a delicate two-hour operation when x-rays disclosed a blood clot. The doctor expressed confidence that Racine would recover, but Ralph's professional boxing career is over.

One of the interested spectators at ringside was Hilmer Kenty, the WBA lightweight champion. It was Racine who, in August, 1979, had given Kenty his hardest fight to date. In that bout, held in Detroit, both fighters were on the canvas several times, with a hard fought final round giving Kenty the decision.

Racine won the first two rounds against Hart, using a good fast left hand and moving 'round the ring. In the third, Hart moved in close and started a body attack with short, close-in blows. The champ attacked relentlessly and was able to trap Racine on the ropes and deal heavy punishment. Rarely does Hart take part in a fight without getting cut, and this bout was no exception. He was badly cut under the right eye late in round six. Racine fought strongly in rounds seven and eight, but the champ defended well. In the ninth round, Hart took over. His body attack slowed Ralph down and, at times, the champion teed off with jarring combinations. Racine was behind on points after 11 rounds and needed a kayo.

The final round started with both fighters giving all they had. It was the champion who had the upper hand and, when Racine was leaning heavily on the ropes with no more to give, the ref stepped in and called a halt. Racine had given his first—and last—title bout all that he had. It wasn't quite enough. The only time before the end that Ralph appeared to be in trouble was in round 11, when he went to the canvas and the ref ruled it a slip. Racine held on to last the round.

Ralph picked up a reported $4,000 as his end of the purse for the fight that ended his career.

The middleweight semi-final saw the one-time idol of Montreal fight fans, 31-year-old Donato Paduano, lose a unanimous 10-round decision to Jimmy Gradson. Paduano, who gave away nine years to Gradson, did not even resemble the fighter he once was. He should halt his comeback attempt now.

Ghyslain Deroy, Montreal, kayoed Lawrence Hafey, Halifax, in 1:56 of the sixth, middleweights. Michel Lalonde, Montreal, won unanimous decision over Kenneth Muse, New Jersey, eight rounds, welterweights. Tony Salvatore, Montreal, stopped Manuel Concalves at 1:51 of the second, lightweights. Gaston Berube put Toronto's Tiger Red Milne on the canvas five times in the first round before the ref stepped in at 2:22. The heavyweight curtain-raiser was scheduled for four.

FRANK ALLNUTT

▲ HULL — Arena — A disappointing crowd of only 912 attended promoter Gerry Petit's second professional boxing program here, though Eddie Melo was the main attraction. Melo, who packs them in at Montreal, did not have the magnetism that the local promoter had anticipated, and his bout with substitute Jimmie Hearns of Omaha was a fiasco. Hearns was a last minute replacement for Jimmie Claar, who pulled out of the fight with an injured elbow, according to his rep, Pete Susen.

Melo had no trouble with Hearns, dispatching him at 2:12 of the second round. Melo tried to box Hearns, but the latter was not good enough to let him.

Conroy Nelson, 210, Ottawa, kayoed Joe Maye, 200, Hartford, in the second. Paul Seguin, 164, knocked out Steven Spatafora, 168, Toronto, in 1:57 of the second. Kelly Anderson, 175, Montreal, outscored Dede Dubien, 172, Gatineau, six. Michel Lalonde, 140, outpointed Tommy Holder, 139, Toronto, six. Mike "The Indestructible" Doucet, 158, and Ernest Dion, 148, drew, four.

The program opener saw Warren Holder, 142, Barbados, stop Stacey Dowe, 147, Hull, Referee Rene Labelle stopped the bout after a left hook had floored Dowe for an eight-count in the first.

He suffered a heavy financial loss, but Petit intends to return with a monthly promotion.

MEXICO

BAJA CALIFORNIA

▲ MEXICALI — David "Lenteja" Madrid, 137, halted Arturo "Tury" Pineda, 138, in two. Enrique Castro, 111, outscored Raul Pacheco, 112, 12, to win the Baja California flyweight title.

CHIHUAHUA

▲ CHIHUAHUA — Edel Borunda, 125, TKO'd Brigido Martinez, 126, in five. Javier Lopez, 191, outpointed Nacho Villa, 194, 10. Antonio Paredes, 117, defeated Francisco "Trompo" Marquez, 118, 10. "Olivaritos" Olguin, 108, outpointed Rocky Alvarado, 107, 12, to win the Chihuahua State junior flyweight crown.

DISTRICTO FEDERAL

▲ MEXICO CITY — Ray "Pelon" Rodriguez, 118, whipped Ambrosio "Quasimodo" Luna, also 118, 10. Fidel Martinez, 119, outscored Rodolfo Ortega, 120, 10. Jose Garibo, 112, stopped Victor Hernandez, 111, in three. Pancho Sanchez, 108, outpointed Luis Soto, 109, six. Marcelo Vega, 110, and Hector Rodriguez, also 110, drew, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Jose Baquedano, 154, TKO'd Ernesto Escalante, 157, in four. Luis "Pajarito" Aguilar, 112, lost an unpopular decision to Jose "Pepillo" Herrera, 113, 10. Mario Ochoa, 118, TKO'd Alfredo Segura, 119, in one. Ray Beltran, 135, iced Gustavo Baleon, 134, in one. Ramon Jimenez, 125, TKO'd Gustavo Chavez, 125, in one.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Jorge Zarate, 122, TKO'd Jose "Mixe" Bautista, 123, in six. Ramiro Garcia, 117, TKO'd Austreberto "Beto" Perez, also 117, in eight. Nicolas Herrera, 146, won by a disqualification over Andres Lovera, 147. Jose Cordoba, 146, outscored Angel Ortega, also 146, six. Hilario Cortes, 112, kayoed Santos Rodriguez, 111, in two.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Reyes Gonzalez, 125, knocked out Arturo Sanchez, 124, in one. Memo Miranda, 135, TKO'd Francisco Martinez, 134, in three. Aragon Perez, 107, outscored Pedro Rivera, 108, eight. Gilberto Montes, 134, kayoed Victor Vega, 135, in three. Antonio Lopez, 111, kayoed Emiliano Miranda, 110, in three.

▲ MEXICO CITY — German Torres, 108, TKO'd Tomas Cuellar, 106, in four. Amado "Panterita" Ursua, 111, decisioned Jorge de Jesus, 113, 10. Sergio Sanchez, 145, stopped Raul Arroyo, 148, in three. Mario Nava, 113, TKO'd Pascual Garcia, also 113, in two. Alberto Garcia, 117, TKO'd Ramon Lopez, 116, in two.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Pablo Ramirez, 129, kayoed Delfino Mendoza, 124, in six. Chano Molina, 125, TKO'd Fidel Trejo, also 125, in two. Moises Mendez, 145, TKO'd Chucho Hernandez, 146, in five. Jesus Rodriguez, 109, TKO'd Luis Soto, also 109, in six. Roman Escalante, 111, outscored Christobal Garcia, 110, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Joaquin Acuna, 120, TKO'd Hector (Young Casanova) Medina, 119, in five. Trinidad Madrid, 146, stopped Juan Elizondo, 147, in two. Eduardo Torres, 115, TKO'd Agustin "Kimba" Palacios, 116, in one. Jesus Becerra, 118, outscored Neftali Ramirez, 119, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Reyes Gonzalez, 125, TKO'd Manny Castillo, also 125, in three. "Chilango" Pacheco (Isidro "Arabe" Ocampo), 125, TKO'd Felipe Azamar, also 125, in seven. Mauri Maranon, 116, decisioned Javier Esquivel, 118, eight. Efrain Gomez, 119, TKO'd Ismael Rojas, also 119, in one. Ray de la Cruz, 117, and Juan Gomez, also 117, drew, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Ignacio Antonio Espinal, 114, Dominican Republic, flattened Jose Luis Cruz, 117, in four. Antonio de la Paz, 117, outscored Artemio Ramirez, 118, 10. Claro Guzman, 146, outpointed Agustin Toral, also 146, 10. Bernardino Pena, 113, outscored Agustin Lopez, 112, eight. Victor Montero, 118, decisioned Jose Avila, also 118, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Guillermo Vallejo, 117, halted Ambrosio "Quasimodo" Luna, 121, in four. Angel Lira, 117, TKO'd Ricardo "Pajaro" Gonzalez, 118, in four. Rafael "Raton" Alonso, 144, kayoed Jose Cordoba, 145, in five. Rodolfo Morales, 119, TKO'd Miguel Valderrama, 118, in five. Porfirio Urrutia, 111, stopped Eleuterio Flores, 110, in two.

▲ MEXICO CITY — German Torres, 110, TKO'd Armando "Palitos" Perez in five. Camilo Ibarra, 132, won by disqualification over Ernesto Davis, 135, Panama. Benny Abarca, 134, outscored Jose Luis Escalante, also 134, 10. Mario Nava, 114, TKO'd Claudio Avila, 117, in four. Rosendo Garibo, 110, TKO'd Rodrigo "Cianuro" Mendez, 111, in one.

GUERRERO

▲ ACAPULCO — Leo "Cuervo" Castellanos, 111, decisioned Pedro Herrera, 112, 10. Pedro Lopez, 117, stopped Lucio Torres, 118, in three. Nicasio Morales, 110, flattened Esteban Paredes, also 110, in four.

▲ ACAPULCO — Ciro Cayetano, 117, demolished Abraham Soto, 118, in the first round. Jose Garibo, 111, TKO'd Alejandro Romero, 112, in three. Jesus Chavez, 117, outscored Miguel Angel "Huracan" Juarez, 118, eight. Jose Lopez, 111, halted Mario "Tanguito" Chavez, 110, in five. Ramiro Hernandez, 110, nailed Abraham Alonso, also 110, in two.

▲ ACAPULCO — Manuel "Rata" Luna, 110, outscored Cayetano Correa, 111, 10. Fermin Uruzquieta, 109, kayoed Balam Torres, 110, in six.

▲ ACAPULCO — Candido Tellez, 109, kayoed Goyo Kawayashi, 108, in two. Elpideo Infante, 119, stopped Isabel "Costeno" Gonzalez, 118, in seven. Candelario "Changuito" Carmona, 113, outpointed Rafael Morales, also 113, eight.

JALISCO

▲ GUADALAJARA — Alejandro de Alba, 117, TKO'd Vicente Villalvazo, 118, in eight. Rodrigo Flores, 126, whipped Jose Luis Escalante, 127, 10. Alejandro Puebla, 124, outpointed Martin Santiago, 125, eight.

▲ GUADALAJARA — Rosendo "Rocky" Alonso, 112, flattened Nicandro "Halimi" Martinez, 111, in seven.

▲ GUADALAJARA — Arturo Mojica, 124, TKO'd Manuel Ruelas, 125, in four. Oscar Bejines, 112, demolished Enrique Moreno, 111, in one.

TABASCO

▲ VILLAHERMOSA — Paulino Canche, 118, TKO'd Jorge Avante, 119, in five. Wilbert Canche, 116, outpointed Gregorio Olmeca, 118, 10.

TAMAULIPAS

▲ NUEVO LAREDO — Ruben Olivares, 126, TKO'd Sergio Reyes, 125, in seven. "Raton" Montes, 145, nailed Adan Chavarria, 147, in the 10th and final round.

YUCATAN

▲ MERIDA — Alfonso Lopez, 111, Panama, decisioned Freddie Castillo, also 111, 10. Juan Herrera, 112, easily outscored Tony Escobar, also 112, 10. Salvador "Negro" Torres, 132, outpointed Luis "Puma" Fuente, 131, 10. Diego Franco, 106, won a technical decision over Ranulfo Cano, 107, in seven, to win the Yucatan junior flyweight title. Agustin Ramirez, 137, TKO'd Lupe Perez, 136, in five.

▲ VALLADOLID — Miguel "Pulgarcito" Leal, 109, outpointed Jose Esteban Quijano, 110, 10.

Note: The Celso Olivas-Jose Figueroa bout, identified as taking place in Piedras Negras, Coahuila, in the July issue, took place in Ciudad Obregon, Sonora.

EDUARDO AMER G.

TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO

▲ PETIT VALLEY — Sparrow's Hideaway — A capacity crowd saw Lennox Blackmoore, 144, Guyana, win a close unanimous decision over Eddie Marcelle, 147, Trinidad and Tobago, in the feature 10-round bout.

Blackmoore won because he kept Marcelle from getting inside. He beat Eddie to the punch with beautiful left jabs and then moved out of hitting range with flawless timing.

Michael Parson, 141, Trinidad and Tobago, stopped Desmond Inniss, 144, Guyana, at 2:28 of the 10th and final round.

Clyde Wilson, 128½, Trinidad and Tobago, outscored Cleophus James, 128, Trinidad and Tobago, six.

David Noel, 153½, Trinidad and Tobago, TKO'd Ivor Simmons, 154½, Guyana, at 2:23 of the sixth and final round.

Promoter — Mrs. Euadne Gordon.

GEORGE C. BECKLES

VIRGIN ISLANDS

▲ CHARLOTTE AMALIE, ST. THOMAS — Lionel Roberts Stadium — Mustafa Ali won the Caribbean welterweight title with a unanimous decision over Eddie Marcelle, 12.

Scoring: referee Roberto Ramirez, 117-113; judge Max Heyliger, 119-114; judge Sam Webster, 117-114.

Marcelle used a double hook combination as his main weapon, and managed to hold Ali off during the first part of the fight. But Mustafa started taking his fight to Eddie's body, and, by the ninth round, had him backpeddling in a dazed condition.

Ali had lost to Marcelle over 10 rounds in 1979, but the Virgin Islander looked like the better fighter this night. He frustrated Marcelle's attack with a steady flow of jabs, following the advice of his new trainer, Willie George.

Marcelle, who had won the Caribbean title with a fourth round knockout over Fighting Hunks, said that he'd gone through most of the fight with a sprained right hand. His record is now 27-6-1.

Ali, who had won the Virgin Islands crown from Earl Liburd late last year, says he's ready to take on anyone in the top 10. His ledger is now 26-10-1.

Fighting Chicken halted Easy Boy Lake at 1:33 of the first round. Lake officially announced his retirement the following day. Chicken, whose victory put him in line for a shot at Clemente Munoz's Virgin Island junior welter title, is now 6-3.

ST. CLAIR MURRAINE

CENTRAL AMERICA

PANAMA

▲ COLON — Panama Al Brown Coliseum — Tommy Ortiz, 166½, won a unanimous decision over Luis Lozano, 173, in the feature 10-round main event.

Sergio del Cid, 128, TKO'd Francisco Perez, 123, in the second round of a scheduled eight.

Four-rounders: Marino Alabarca, 143, TKO'd Eduardo Rodriguez, 140¾, in the second. Ricaurte Ramos, 128½, won unanimous decision over Pascual Patterson, 125½. Omar Villarreal, 121, won unanimous decision over Rafael Montero, 123. Carlos Pino, 119, and Ernesto Arce, also 119, drew.

RAQUEL M. TORRES

SOUTH AMERICA

ARGENTINA

▲ INTENDENTE ALVEAR — Pedro Gutierrez kayoed Juan Carranza, nine, junior lights.

▲ CAMILO ALDAO — Osmar Ochoa outpointed Hector Rios, 10, junior middleweights. Lorenzo Fernandez and Carlos Ruiz, drew, eight, welters.

▲ CIUDADELA — Angel Salinas, 176¼, kayoed Carlos Flores Burlon, 171, nine.

▲ BRANDSEN — Ramon Abeldano outpointed Felipe Baez, six, lightweights.

▲ JUSTINIANO POSSE — Pedro Burki kayoed Humberto Torres, five, featherweights.

▲ SAN CRISTOBAL — Roberto Barrientos outscored Pablo Lencina, 10, feathers.

▲ DOBLAS — Ruben Wilberger, 158½, outpointed Juan Bardi, 152, 10.

▲ GENERAL VILLEGAS — Miguel Garcia outpointed Antonio Juarez, 10, welterweights.

BUENOS AIRES

▲ BAHIA BLANCA — Club Olimpo — Juan Zuniga, 135¼, outscored Miguel Angel Gonzalez, also 135¼, 10. Horacio Mendez outpointed Hugo Diaz, eight, welters.

▲ BAHIA BLANCA — Jorge "Maravilla" Gomez, 123½, outpointed Juan Jose Espindola, 122½, 10.

▲ SAN PEDRO — Lorenzo Garcia, 135, outpointed Raul Colombo, 135¼, 10.

▲ BAHIA BLANCA — Juan Jose Gimenez, 143¾, outpointed former Argentine welterweight champion Simon Escobar, 143½, 10. Gimenez, who now lives in Pesaro, Italy, is looking for a title shot with Saoul Mamby.

Horacio Mendez and Raul Torres drew, eight, junior welterweights.

▲ PERGAMINO — Former South American middleweight champion Jose Maria Flores Burlon, Uruguay, kayoed Aldo Carmona, eight.

▲ SAN NICOLAS — Faustino Barrios, 132¾, outpointed Ruben Stamulli, 130¼.

CHACO

▲ PRESIDENTE ROQUE SAENZ PENA — Victor Escobar outscored Rodolfo Petrizano, lightweights.

CHUBUT

▲ COMODORO RIVADAVIA — Oscar Ayala, 161¾, outscored Rogelio Zarza, 161¼.

CORDOBA

▲ CORDOBA — Redes Corodbesas Stadium — Former Argentine bantamweight champion Julio Cesa Saba, 121¾, kayoed Adolfo Felice, 122½, two.

▲ VILLA MARIA — Undefeated Gustavo Ballas, 113¾, halted Juan Aravena, 117¾, Chile. Jose Guevara, 145¼, outscored Jorge Zalazar, 143¾, eight.

▲ RIO III — Carlos Peralta, 153¼, kayoed Oscar Barrios, 152, nine.

▲ RIO IV — Hugo Emer, 122, outpointed Jose Maria Lopez, 121, 10.

▲ SAN FRANCISCO — Juan "Martillo" Roldan retained his Cordoba State middleweight title with an eight-round kayo over Ramon Perez.

▲ CORDOBA — Former Argentine junior welterweight champion Hector "Yeye" Hernandez, 143, kayoed Roque Arevalo, 142½, nine.

▲ RIO IV — Julio Melone, 133¾, outpointed veteran Jorge "Polvorita" Gomez, 135½, 10.

▲ **RIO III** — Former Argentine lightweight champion Nicolas Arkuzsyn outpointed Rafael Zalazar, 10.

▲ **CORDOBA** — Argentine flyweight champion Santos Laciar outscored Domingo Aragon, 10 rounds, non-title.

▲ **CORRAL DE BUSTOS** — Jose Filippi won a tech decision over Rodolfo Rosario Diaz, 11, to win the Cordoba State junior lightweight title.

DISTRICTO FEDERAL

▲ **BUENOS AIRES — Luna Park Stadium** — Undefeated Jorge "Karateca" Medina, 149¾, outpointed veteran Hector Caceres, also 149¾, 10. Unbeaten Jose Rudino Narvaez, 117¾, halted Carlos Betbeder, 119¼, in the eight. Narvaez was floored in the first round. Hugo Sergio Quartapelle, 140, won a hard fought, close decision over Ubaldo Sacco, 140¾, 10. Sacco, the son of a former great Argentine middleweight, had been undefeated.

▲ **BUENOS AIRES — Luna Park Stadium** — Mario Guilloti, 147, won the Argentine welterweight title with a 12th and last round knockout over defending champ Eduardo Jorge "Tito" Yanni, also 147. Yanni still holds the South American crown.

Ramon Franco, 133, and Orlando Franco, 133¾, drew, eight. Victor Zaya, 134¾, kayoed Jorge Fernandez, 132½, five. Hector Romero, 139, won a tech decision over Antonio Lucena, 140, five.

Gross — $150,000.

▲ **BUENOS AIRES — Luna Park Stadium** — Undefeated Gustavo Ballas, 113¼, outpointed veteran Argentine junior flyweight champion Rodolfo Rodriguez, 114¾, 10.

Adrian Roman, 112½, and Ruben Condori, 113½, drew, 10. Alfredo Chavez, 132¾, and Omar Garcia, 135, tech draw, three. Albert Butiler, 142¾, kayoed Pedro Gutierrez, 141½, two.

Attendance — 20,000. Gross — $130,000.

▲ **BUENOS AIRES — Luna Park Arena** — Pedro Cesar Duarte, 174¾, kayoed Juan Domingo Suarez, 178½, in the fourth round — a big upset. Oscar Oppen, referee.

Orlando Frecini, 134½, won a technical decision over Carlos Villanueva, 136, five. Carlos Velazquez, 150, kayoed Raul Krenz, 152¼, one. Julio Sanchez, 147½, kayoed Carlos Chacon, 144¾, one.

Gross — $150,000.

CORRIENTES

▲ **CORRIENTES** — Ricardo Arce, 159¾, Corrientes, retained his Argentine middleweight title, knocking out Jose Vega, 156½, in the third round.

Geronimo Ramirez, 159¾, outscored Hector Centurion, 160, 10.

▲ **CORRIENTES** — Alberto Pereyra, 125¾, won a technical decision over former Argentine featherweight champion Benicio Sosa, 124, five.

ENTRE RIOS

▲ **CONCORDIA** — Raul Guillermo, 154½, and Bernardo Narvaez, 150, drew, 10.

▲ **GUALEGUAYCHU** — Argentine and South American bantamweight champion Jose Felix Uziga, 118¼, outscored Raul Gonzalez, 119½, 10, non-title. Raul Fernandez, 135½, kayoed Raul Gonzalez, 135¾, six.

JUJUY

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY** — Jesus Romero, 137½, San Salvador, outscored Emilcio Ortiz, 139¾, 10.

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY** — Former world junior middleweight champion Miguel Angel Castellini, 161, stopped Raul Perez, 165, five.

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY** — Local prospect Hector Rosa kayoed Jorge Martinez, seven, junior featherweights.

LA PAMPA

▲ **GENERAL PICO** — Juan "Brujo" Cabral, 146½, outscored former Argentine welterweight champion Simon Escobar, also 146½, 10.

LA RIOJA

▲ **SANTA ROSA** — Simon Ortigoza, 121¼, and Juan J. Brizuela, 122, no decision, six.

▲ **GENERAL ALVEAR** — Aldo Carmona, 161, outpointed Marcos Perez, also 161, 10.

▲ **LA RIOJA** — Raul "Nico" Perez outpointed Raul Pared, 10, bantamweights.

MENDOZA

▲ **MENDOZA** — Jorge Talquenca, 136½, kayoed Abraham Valenzuela, 136, 10. Enrique Aguero kayoed Geronimo Luque, four, lightweights.

▲ **MENDOZA — Pascual Perez Stadium** — Argentine junior welterweight champion Roberto Alfaro, 146½, fought in his hometown for the first time since winning the title and outpointed Inocencio "Mao" de la Rosa, 141, Dominican Republic, 10.

MISIONES

▲ **POSADAS** — Felix Colman outscored Jose Flores, flyweights.

▲ **POSADAS** — Ricardo Rivarola, 120¾, outpointed Pedro Munoz, 118¾, 10.

NEUQUEN

▲ **NEUQUEN** — Jose Namuncura outpointed Alberto Gojt, 10, junior welters.

▲ **NEUQUEN** — Osvaldo Vallejos, 124¾, outpointed Leopoldo Vargas, 126¾, Chile, 10.

SALTA

▲ **SALTA** — Luis "Frazier" Alvarez and Diego Vega Ramierz, Paraguay, drew, 10, bantamweights.

▲ **SALTA** — Hipolito Nunez, 129¾, and Pedro Armando Gutierrez, also 129¾, drew, 10.

SAN JUAN

▲ **SAN JUAN** — South American junior lightweight champion Victor Federico Echegaray, 133, outpointed Raul "Pato" Aguero, 133½, 10.

SANTA FE

▲ **ROSARIO** — Local Ruben Granado, 122¾, and veteran Heleno Ferreira, 122¼, drew, 10.

▲ **ROSARIO — Club Sportivo America** — South American middleweight champion Ruben Hector Pardo, 159¾, and Eduardo Contreras, 156½, drew, 10.

▲ **ROSARIO** — Omar Salguero, 144½, outpointed Juan Saucedo, 145½.

TUCUMAN

▲ **SAN MIGUEL DE TUCUMAN — Club Defensores de Villa Lujan** — Luis Zarate, 133½, and Luis Perez, 135¼, drew, 10. Oscar Caro, 175¼, outpointed Juan Jose Leiva, 169¼, 10.

▲ **SAN MIGUEL — Club Juventud Unida Stadium** — Juan Ruiz, 140, outpointed Vicente Cors, 140¼. Julio Arancibia, 159½, outscored Irineo Cabrera, 159¾.

▲ **SAN MIGUEL DE TUCUMAN** — Roberto Ruiz won by disqualification over Carlos Flores, four, middleweights. Juan Barboza outscored Sergio Loyola, 10, junior welters.

▲ **SAN MIGUEL DE TUCUMAN** — Ruben Zamaro, 188½, outpointed Juan C. Sosa, 189¾, 10.

CARLOS IRUSTA

COLOMBIA

▲ **MAICAO — Ruben Valdez returned to the ring and kayoed Venezuela's Enrique Chavez in the eighth round, junior featherweights.**

Cristobal Torres halted Jose Blanco, two, junior welterweights.

Enrique Pinto knocked out Freddy Pitalua, Venezuela, five.

▲ **BOGOTA — Former world middleweight champion Rodrigo Valdez, 160, TKO'd Charles Hayward, U.S.A., in the seventh round of their scheduled 10. The unheralded Hayward, also 160, dropped Valdez in the first session with a right hook to the chin. Valdez won the fight when Hayward hit the canvas in the seventh and, abruptly, quit. Valdez is not what he was six years ago.**

Julio Llerena kayoed Luis Navarro in 2:34 of the first round to win the Colombian junior featherweight title.

Manuel Saavedra, Tunja, won unanimous decision over Adalberto Vanegas, Cartagena, 12, to win the Colombian junior middleweight crown.

Carlos Mejia TKO'd Rafael Piamonte, eight, to win the vacant Colombian welterweight title.

Victor Babilonia TKO'd Oliverio Mahecha, seven, lightweights. Mahecha had been subbing for Juan Cuello.

▲ **BARRANQUILLA — Martin Rojas, Barranquilla, won the vacant Colombian junior welterweight title with a unanimous decision over Miguel "Turco" Betruz, Cartagena, 12. Rojas was on the canvas in the first round, but dominated Betruz throughout the remainder of the contest.**

Henry Torres, 123¾, Barranquilla, outscored Remberto Gonzalez, Cartagena, 126, six. Hoomer Meza, 119¼, Barranquilla, outpointed Jose Espitia, 121¼, Monteria, six. Eduardo Valdez, 135, won unanimous decision over Simon CAstro, also 135, 10. Mario Miranda, 126, Barranquilla, TKO'd Francisco Castro, 123½, five.

LUIS A. GONZALEZ

EUROPE

MUNICH, GERMANY — Visiting fighters from Britain usually arrive on the continent with the belief that they must be their own judge and knock out their opponent to win. Even then, they could be disqualified. I have seen some of this nonsense during my 30 odd years on the continent, but the Briton's cry is somewhat exaggerated to say the least. Recently, in Munich, European middleweight champion Kevin Finnegan was permitted to leave the country still wearing his crown, drawing with his German challenger George Steinherr. True, none of the officials were of German origin, but "British justice" is, apparently, also practiced in Germany.

I am not crying out that Steinherr was robbed, but he certainly could have been named the winner. It was terribly close for comfort for either boxer, and Finnegan turned in a stinker; he has seldom performed so badly. Nine years ago, Kevin Finnegan's brother, Chris, came to Berlin hoping to dethrone the European light heavyweight champion German Conny Velensek. He did, in most eyes, but got a draw from the officials. Kevin also got half the points in Munich, but he should have no complaints and consider himself more fortunate than brother Chris.

I am not in favor of draws. Thank goodness, only 55 of the near thousand European championship fights since 1906 have ended this way. Surely one man must have an advantage after 36 minutes of boxing. Yet, looking back, you will find the record books carry details of eight bouts that were drawn after 20 rounds.

On August 6, 1977, Rocky Mattioli, dethroned German WBC junior middleweight champion Eckhard Dagge in Berlin. It was not only the end of Dagge's career, but also for German boxing. Otto Graf's show at Munich was only possible by paying out a generous $200,000 to entice Finnegan to the continent to make a voluntary defense. A crowd of eight thousand was expected in the Olympia Hall, for Steinherr was the first German since 1977 to take part in a European championship bout. I thought this was the first positive step to put German boxing on its feet again and thought the German fans would flock to the venue in their thousands. The fans, however, were not convinced that this was a new era in the German sport and 2,000 were lost in this huge venue, which can seat a 10,000. It was a tremendous letdown for promoter Ottmar Graf, who will think twice before promoting a gala show like this again. The press, radio, and TV boys did not support Graf as they should have done. Many turned sour on boxing nearly two years ago when German Jorg Eipel, was knocked unconscious by Frenchman Alain Marion, and, for several weeks afterwards, fought the battle of his life in a hospital just outside Paris. With two governing bodies in this country controlling three dozen fighters, with boxers switching from one camp to another, and with more action in the law courts than in the ring, boxing writers have filled their pens with poison rather than with ink. The scoring of the three officials in Munich was as follows: referee Marcello Bertini, Italy, 116-114, Finnegan; Robert Desgain, Belgium, 116-116; and Juan Serano, Spain, 116-114, Steinherr.

Boxing has been booming in France, where five title fights took place in little over a month. At junior lightweight, French champion Charles Jurietti stopped his challenger, Michel Lefebvre, in the seventh. A right and left combination put Lefebvre to the canvas. He rose at six, but was sent to the boards again. Rising a third time, the towel was thrown in. Lefebvre now 30, will probably retire. This was Jurietti's fifth title bout, but, with a weight problem, he will now move up to the lightweights.

In the lightweight division, champion Georges Cotin handed back the title to Didier Kowalski, the guy he took it from in December of last year. In round five, a punch to the jaw sent Colin to the canvas and, although he made his feet at eight, his corner threw in the towel.

Light heavyweight champion of France Hocine Tafer beat off a challenge from Jean Louis Martin. In the seventh, Martin was in all kinds of trouble, and, after going down from a series of punches, he got up, pushed the third man aside, and went to his corner, where he collapsed on his stool. In his dressing room, he was given oxygen, was taken to a hospital, but allowed home the following day.

In a circus tent at the Hippodrome de Paris, French heavyweight champion Lucien Rodriguez beat southpaw, Vincent Kafoa, who was counted out on his feet in the sixth after collapsing against the ropes from a left hook. Kafoa, with only 10 pro bouts since 1978, was out of his class.

French middleweight champion Jacques Chinon beat challenger Michel Pagini, the referee calling a halt in round 11.

With John L. Gardner winning the vacant heavyweight crown, Great Britain now has four European champions: Gardner, heavyweight; Kevin Finnegan, middle, Johnny Owen, bantam; and Charlie Magri, flyweight. Great Britain has seldom had it so good, with another three boxers ruling the world. Alan Minter, middle; Maurice Hope, junior middle; and Jim Watt, lightweight. It was nearly 70 years ago that the first Briton won the European heavyweight crown in London, Gunner Moir beating fellow countryman Jack Palmer on a ninth round disqualification.

Ex-WBC light heavyweight champion Mate Parlov, Yugoslavia (31), has retired following his defeat by American Marvin Camel. Parlov lost only three out of 29 bouts.

At Nepi, Italy, European junior lightweight champion Carlos Hernandez, Spain, retained his crown, halting Italian Salvatore Liscapade, six.

Scoring for the Jorgen Hansen-Joey Singleton European welterweight title fight saw all three officials favor the champion, Hansen, Denmark, 119-114, 120-115, and 120-114.

Mogans Palle is probably the most successful promoter on the continent. His stable includes locals Jorgen Hansen, European welterweight champion, Hans Henrik Palm, who will no doubt be named as Hansen's official challenger with 30 starts without defeat, and middleweight Baekgaard, five wins in 1979 and a taste of defeat in his second outing this year. Supporting these local matadors, Palle has foreign imports Ayub Kalule, Uganda, holder of the world junior middleweight title, Mustapha Wasajja, Uganda, a southpaw who is expected to be named the challenger for Eddie Gregory's WBA crown, Steve Muchoki, Kenya, who is considered to be a world beater, and his brother, Mike Irungu. Palle's three shows so far this year featured a world and a European title fight, and 28 of the 36 boxers engaged were foreigners. In December last year, Palle topped a program in Denmark with two Britons, Charlie Nash and Ken Buchanan, in a fight for the European lightweight title. Out of 939 European championship fights since 1906, I can only trace 34 where two boxers have met for a title on neutral soil. The Nash-Buchanan bout was the third of its kind in Copenhagen. In 1966, at junior middle, Bo Hogberg, Sweden, met Bruno Visintin, Italy, and, in 1974, heavyweight Joe Bugner, Great Britain, defended against Italian Mario Baruzzi. If one of the boxers in a European championship contest is not a local matador, the promoter in another country seldom makes a bid. Bringing in two foreign boxers to fight for a European crown is a financial risk.

DENMARK

▲ **COPENHAGEN** — Ayub Kalule retained his world junior middleweight crown, beating Emiliano Villa, Colombia, the latter not answering the bell for round 12. Jorgen Hansen, Denmark, retained his European welter crown, outscoring Joey Singleton, Great Britain, 12. Mustapha Wasajja, Uganda, decisioned Dennis Andries, Great Britain, eight. Steve Muchoki, Kenya, outscored Manuel Carrasco, Spain, eight. Torben Andersen, Denmark, undefeated in 14 bouts, decisioned Henry Rhiney, Great Britain, eight. Mike Irungu, Kenya, outscored Mariano Garcia, Spain, eight. Tony Britton, Great Britain, TKO'd Poul Baekgaard, Denmark, two. It was the Dane's first taste of defeat.

FRANCE

▲ **COURBVOIE** — Junior welterweights: Francois Martin TKO'd Sona Kouma, five.

▲ **NICE** — Welterweights: Jean Jacques Benchetrit outscored Thierry Samo, six.

▲ **CORBEIL ESSONE** — Middleweights: Pierre Winterstein outscored Christian D'Helf, six.

▲ **AUSCI LE CHATEAU** — Lightweights: Gilbert Helluin TKO'd Abdelaziz Hammi, four.

▲ **BRIVE** — Lightweights: Arthur Fogeiro decisioned Rene Martin, eight.

▲ **PARIS** — Welterweights: Ronald Zenon kayoed Jose Luis Ribeiro five. Junior lights: Samuel Meck outpointed Maurice Fico, six. Junior lightweights: Slabedine Gardachi TKO'd Jamel Benmeliane, one.

▲ **AGEN** — Middleweights: Rufino Angulo beat Serge Sinelnikov on points, six.

▲ **LIMOGCO** — Middleweights: Pierre Joly outscored Jose Lozano, eight.

▲ **VANDOEUVRE** — Middleweights: Christian Chesini beat Eugene Dovin, on points, six. Junior welters: Jean Marie Cotuiant TKO'd Carlos Foldes, seven.

▲ **CAEN** — Welterweights: Hugues Samo kayoed Sam-Lation, two.

▲ **PETITE SYNTHE** — Junior welters: Jo Kimpuani kayoed Edward Campbell, two. Lightweights: Dan M'Putu decisioned Najib Daho, eight. Welters: Fred Coranson outpointed George Walker, eight.

▲ **ANNECY** — Middleweights: Mario Norelli decisioned Serge Sinelnikov, six rounds.

▲ **LIMOGES** — Junior middleweights: Stephane Ferrara outscored Eugene Dovin, six.

▲ **TOULOUSE** — Pierre Joly beat Gerard Nosely on points, 10.

▲ **VILLEURBANNE** — Junior welterweights: Tex Nkanlanhete decisioned Andre Holyk, eight. Junior lightweights: Charles Jurietti outscored Samuel Mech, eight.

▲ **BLOIS** — Welterweights: Joel Moulin TKO'd Pierre Koenig, four. Welters: Jean Pierre Moreau and Jean Michel Iger drew, six.

▲ **MONTPELLIER** — Light heavyweights: Richard Caramanlis kayoed Darko Barakovic, one.

▲ **EPERNAY** — Junior middleweights: Michael Chapier and Kassango Kamynda drew, eight.

▲ **LA CHAUX DE FONDS** — Middleweights: Kassango Muhandjo TKO'd Rufino Angulo, five.

▲ **ESCHAUTE** — Heavyweights: Popovic outscored Christian Poncelet, eight.

▲ **SAINT RAPHAEL** — Middleweights: Jean Luc Lami and Razim Hadzic drew, six.

▲ **VILLEURBANNE** — Heavyweights: Sylvain Watbled outscored Denton Ruddoch, 10. Lightweights: Albert Amatler TKO'd Gilbert Helluin, four. Middleweights: Christian Cheoni decisioned Johnny Cooper, six. Junior lightweights: Stahedine Gardachi TKO'd Robert van Rompaey, three.

▲ **SAINT ETIENNE** — Welterweights: Giovanni Martorina beat Jean Paul Coppyn on points, six.

▲ **METZ** — Junior middle. Romain Mianziala decisioned Maurice Renaud, six.

▲ **CALAIS** — French middleweight champion Jacques Chinon TKO'd Michel Pagani, 11. Welters: Thierry Samo TKO'd Pierre Koenig, three. Lightweights: Francis Bailleul TKO'd-Andre Blanco, one.

▲ **CAEN** — Bantamweights: Dominique Cesari outscored Dominique Piedeleu, 10.

▲ **CHOISY LE ROI** — Welterweights: Liet Mandoze decisioned Kaled Lasbeur, six.

▲ **BETHUNE** — Welters: Hugues Samo beat Jean Marie Touati on points, eight.

▲ **LE MANS** — Lightweights: Jean Michel Kante and Forinose Mungongo drew, six.

▲ **COURRIES** — Lightweights: Patrick Drelon outscored Robert van Rompacy, six.

▲ **PARIS** — Hocine Tafer, French light heavyweight champion, TKO'd Jean Louis Martin, seven. Welters: Ronald Zenon outscored Billy Waith, eight. Light heavyweights: Richard Caramanolis beat Gabrielle Lazzari, six. Middles: Yvon Segor beat Serge Sinelnikov on points, six. Middles: Ignacio Garostidi outscored Bader Ouakkaj, six.

▲ **CORNEILLES EN PARISIS** — Welters: El Ghardy Salah decisioned Jean Paul Coppyn, eight.

▲ **PONTARLIEA** — Welters: Francis Tripp TKO'd Jean Michel Iger, three.

▲ **AIX EN PROVENCE** — Lightweights: Aldo Di Benedetto and Jamel Hamdouche drew, six.

▲ **NICE** — Middleweights: Rasim Hadzic TKO'd Serge Sunelnikov, five.

▲ **VILLEURBANNE** — Lightweights: Albert Amatler kayoed Joel Moulin, four. Junior middles: Frederic Boissy and Patrick Babouran drew, six.

▲ **RUMILLY** — Junior lightweights: Champion Charles Jurietti made a successful defense, halting Michel Lefebvre, seven.

▲ **ROUBAISC** — French lightweight champion Georges Cotin, lost his crown to Didier Kowalski on a fifth-round TKO.

▲ **LUNEVILLE** — Middleweights: Andre Mongalema TKO'd Christian Chesini, three.

▲ **VIGNEUX** — Junior lightweights: Jamel Benmeziane outscored Germano Vicini, six.

▲ **PARIS** — French heavyweight champion Lucien Rodriguez knocked out challenger Vincent Kafoa, six. Welters: Richard Rodriguez decisioned Billy Waith, eight. Middles: Jose Lozano and Pierre Joly drew, eight. Middles: Pierre Winterstein TKO'd Eugene Dovin, one. Junior middleweights: Stephane Ferrara decisioned Maurice Renaud, six.

▲ **PARIS** — Light heavyweights: Richard Caramanolis TKO'd Bruno Arati, six.

▲ **CALAIS** — Middleweights: Michel Pagani beat Bonny McKenzie, who was disqualified in the third. Welters: Hugues Samoe outscored Patrick Babouram, eight. Lightweights: Francis Bailleul beat Malquides Da Silva, who was disqualified in the sixth.

GERMANY

▲ **MUNICH** — European middleweight champion Kevin Finnegan, Great Britain, retained his crown, drawing with German George Steinherr, 12. German middleweight champion Frank Wissenbach kayoed Italian Diamiano Lassandro (33), two. Middleweights: Brahim Ferisovic, Yugoslavia, TKO'd German Wolfgang Lechner, three. Middles: Rudiger Bitterling, Germany, decisioned Italian Mario Valentino, six. Junior welters: Toni Habermayer, Germany, outscored Berlin-based Turk Ethem Ozakalin, six.

SPAIN

▲ **BILBAO** — Welterweights: Fernando Gonzales kayoed Luis Leon, four. Junior lights: Jesus Garcia Martin TKO'd Pedro Morales Ortega, four. Junior welters: Antonio Gomez outscored Henry Rhiney, eight.

▲ **PALMA MALLORCA** — Featherweights: Jose Molina Jeronimo outpointed Jose Guerra Riera, four.

▲ **OVIEDO** — Featherweights: Fermin Gallardo Garrido outscored Lorenzo Martinez Pacheco, four. Junior middleweights: Juan Scassino Ferreira TKO'd Jose Ohedas, two. Lightweights: Mohamed Bouquicho outpointed Modesto Gomez Oena, eight.

▲ **MODDELKERKE** — Welterweights: Franky Decaesstecker outpointed Antonio Casado Nogales, eight. Featherweights: Amalio Galan Gomez outscored Nicente Hernando Juana, six.

▲ **BENETUSET** — Feathers: Jose L Mata Pozo outpointed Luis Martin Rodriquez, four.

▲ **ODENSE** — Middleweights: Poul Baekgaard outscored Ignacio Gorostidi Astigarraga, four. Bantams: Mike Irung outpointed Martin Anthin Nicolau, four. Junior welters: Torben Andersen outscored Mimun Mahotar, eight. Flyweights: Steve Mucholi outpointed Mariano Garcia Donna, eight. Welters: Jorgen Hansen kayoed Jose Venancio Ramirez, seven. Light heavyweights: Mustapha Wasaja outscored Avenamar Peralta, eight.

▲ **MALGRAT** — Middleweights: Juan Munoz Holgado out pointed Diego Valero Zamora, four.

▲ **FUENGIROLA** — Junior welterweights: Francisco Gomez Landero outpointed Manuel Acebo Truoillo, six.

▲ **BARCELONA** — Welters: Antonio Casados Nogales outscored Juan Domingo Delgaud, six.

▲ **LOGRONO** — Junior welters: Jesus Garcia Marin outscored Julio Garcia Bercina, eight.

▲ **BARCELONA** — Heavyweights: Alfredo Evangelista TKO'd Fetiche Kasongo, three. Lightweights: Antonio Guinaldo decisioned Georges Cotin, eight. Welters: Antonio Casado decisioned Jose Manuel Domingo, eight.

▲ **PALMA DE MALLORCA** — Welterweights: Dum Dum Pacheco outscored Nkalankete Teh, eight. Featherweights: Jose Luis Vicho outscored Francisco Moya, eight. Middleweights: Christoba Crespi kayoed Jorge Sala, one.

▲ **MONDRAGON** — Featherweights: Amalio Galan Gomez outscored Vincente Hernando Juana, six.

▲ **SANTA BARBERA** — Junior welters: Jose Martin Garzon outpointed Antonio Granados Luna, six.

▲ **LEON** — Featherweights: Fermin Gallardo Garrido outpointed Miguel Rodriguez, four. Flyweights: Enrique Rodriguez Cal TKO'd German Yeste Cano, seven.

▲ **TENERIFE** — Lightweights: Cruz Obians Ondo outpointed Mohamed El Kaudume, six. Lightweights: Mohamed Joffre Bumedian TKO'd Manuel Garcia Requena, five.

▲ **SANTANDER** — In a Spanish bantamweight title fight, Esteban Eguia outpointed Luis Del La Sagra, 10. Middles: Jose Hernandez Garcia outscored Manuel Lira Amaral, eight. Middleweights: Scassino Ferreira kayoed Djbriel Bathily, two. Heavyweights: Alex Popovich (Pantera) TKO'd Felipe Rodriguez Pineiro, six.

▲ **PUERTO DE LA CRUZ** — Flyweights: Manuel Rodriguez Oliva outpointed Martin Nicolau, six.

▲ **PALMA MALLORCA** — Junior lightweights: Garcia Del Moral outpointed Antonio Grandados Luna, six. Middles: Juan Saavedra Sampon TKO'd Cristobal Crespi Salon, two. Featherweights: Jose Heredia Ruiz outpointed Pedro Nino Jimenez, 10.

▲ **SANTANDER** — Bantams: Esteban Eguia outpointed Mariano Rodriguez Pedro, eight. Featherweights: Cecilio Lastra Gonzalez outpointed Laurent Grimbert, three. European featherweight champion Roberto Castanon retained his crown, outscoring Modesto Gomez Pena, 12.

JACK A. TREE

EUROPEAN RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: John L. Gardner (GB)
1. Lorenzo Zanon (I)
2. Alfio Righetti (I)
3. Rudi Gauwe (B)
4. Alfredo Evangelista (S)
5. Sylvain Watbled (F)
6. Al Syben (B)
7. Lucien Rodriguez (F)
8. Felipe Rodriguez (S)
9. Tony Moore (GB)
10. Bernd August (G)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Rudi Koopmans (H)
1. John Conteh (GB)
2. Hocine Tafer (F)
3. Bunny Johnson (GB)
4. David Conteh (E)
5. Avenamar Peralta (S)
6. Ennio Cometti (I)
7. Karl Canwell (GB)
8. Christino Cavina (I)
9. Dennis Andries (GB)
10. Jean Louis Martin (F)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Kevin Finnegan (GB)
1. Alan Minter (GB)
2. Gratien Tonna (F)
3. Tony Sibson (GB)
4. Matteo Salvemini (I)
5. Roy Gumbs (GB)
6. Frank Wissenbach (G)
7. George Steinherr (G)
8. Frankie Lucas (GB)
9. Gilbert Cohen (F)
10. Alfredo Naveiras (S)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Marijan Benes (Y)
1. Maurice Hope (GB)
2. Pat Thomas (GB)
3. Damiano Lassandro (I)
4. Steve Hopkin (GB)
5. Luigi Michillo (I)
6. Jimmy Batten (GB)
7. George Warusfel (F)
8. Jose Hernandez (S)
9. Adoni Amana (S)
10. Claude Martin (F)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Jorgen Hansen (D)
1. Dave Green (GB)
2. Hans Henrik Palm (D)
3. Colin Jones (GB)
4. Pierre Angelo Piras (I)
5. Louis Acaries (F)
6. Alois Carmeliet (B)
7. Giovanni Melesini (I)
8. Kirkland Laing (I)
9. Richard Rodriguez (S)
10. Carlos Morales (S)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Jo Kimpuani (F)
1. Clinton McKenzie (GB)
2. Sylvester Mittee (GB)
3. Des Morrison (GB)
4. Giuseppe Martinese (I)
5. Colin Powers (GB)
6. Perico Fernandez (S)
7. Antonio Guinaldo (S)
8. Fernando Sanchez (S)
9. Winston Spencer (GB)
10. Christian Gracia (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship: Vacant
1. Jim Watt (GB)
2. Charlie Nash (GB)
3. Ray Cattouse (GB)
4. Ken Buchanan (GB)
5. Francisco Leon (S)
6. Jose Louis Heredia (S)
7. Giancarlo Usai (I)
8. Manuel Velasquez (S)
9. Vincenzo Quero (I)
10. Dave McCabe (GB)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Carlos Hernandez (S)
1. Rodolfo Sanchez (S)
2. Ramon Merichal (S)
3. Charles Jurietti (F)
4. Maurice Apeang (F)
5. Salvatore Liscapade (I)
6. Aristid Pizzo (I)
7. Isidor Cabeza (S)
8. Nino Jimenez (S)
9. Cosimo Lavino (I)
10. Bruno De Montis (I)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Roberto Castanon (S)
1. Pat Codwell (GB)
2. Cecilio Lastra (S)
3. Dave Needham (GB)
4. Jimmy Flint (GB)
5. Manuel Masso (S)
6. Alfredo Mules (I)
7. Salvatore Melluzzo (I)
8. Laurent Grimbert (F)
9. Potito Di Muro (I)
10. Natale Caredda (I)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Johnny Owen (GB)
1. Juan Francisco Rodriguez (S)
2. Esteban Eguia (S)
3. John Feeney (GB)
4. Vincente Rodriguez (S)
5. Luis De La Sagra (S)
6. Valerio Nati (I)
7. Davey Lamour (GB)
8. Giuseppe Fossati (I)
9. Guy Caudron (F)
10. Dave Smith (GB)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion: Charlie Magri (GB)
1. Manuel Carrasco (S)
2. Giovanni Camutaro (I)
3. Rodriguez Cal (S)
4. Sabatino De Filippo (I)
5. Paolo Castrovilli (I)
6. Emilio Pireddu (I)
7. Mariano Garcia (S)
8. Mario Bitetto (I)
9. Filippo Belvedere (I)
10. Jaime Lozano (S)

Legend: (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) Finland; (G) Germany;(GB) Great Britain; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (L) Luxembourg; (N) Norway; (S) Spain; (Sd) Switzerland; (Y) Yugoslavia.

THE BRITISH ISLES

GARDNER-GAUWE
European Heavyweight Title

ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON—BRITISH and Commonwealth heavyweight champion John L. Gardner, 204¾, won the vacant European title by beating Belgian Rudi Guawe, 214½, who was punched to his knees in round nine and held up his hand to signify his retirement, which was accepted by referee Kurt Halbach.

The way for a Gardner victory was paved by a right to the body which decked Guawe in his own corner. It looked as if he had misjudged the count but rose quickly at nine, whereupon Gardner continued his assault and after a few more seconds, the Belgian went down again, as far as could be seen, without taking a punch.

The towel then came in, but the referee had already made up his mind to accept Gauwe's retirement, as the Belgian hadn't the strength to carry on.

Gardner dealt competently with his taller and heavier opponent, and concentrated on wearing him down.

Gauwe boxed only in spasms, threw a few good punches, but, as early as round two, the Belgian was hurt by a hard right cross, and did his cause no good by supplying a version of the Ali shuffle. This was no time to fool around.

There was such a big target for the British champion to aim at that he could hardly miss, but Gauwe did his best to avoid punishment by holding, smothering, and leaning on.

In round five, Gauwe had a cut on the forehead by the left eye, and, from then on, things got worse and worse for him. He held his gloves in front of his face, which left his body unprotected, and Gardner took full advantage.

The Belgian spent more and more time backed against the ropes and, in round eight, the writing was on the wall. He had slowed to almost a standstill, and was ready for the taking.

It was not unexpected when the end came in round nine, which proved what most of us already knew — that Gardner is the best heavyweight in Europe.

It is always refreshing to see two good boxers pitted against each other and a little classic was provided by 30-year-old Des Morrison, 140, and 23-year-old Sylvester Mittee, 139¼.

The result was a decisive points win for Morrison, which came as something of a surprise. Mittee was previously unbeaten, and this contest was a final eliminator for the British light welterweight title in which Sylvester had been tipped by many to, not only emerge victorious, but, in all probability, go on to take the title.

This was a 12-rounder, and Mittee had not previously boxed over this distance, so it was not surprising that he started slowly, in order to pace the fight properly.

What was surprising was that he did not accelerate as the fight progressed, whereas Morrison was in there working the whole time.

There were two turning points. The first came in round three, when Des brought over a right to the head and Mittee was visibly shaken. To his credit, he hung on, and fiddled his way out of trouble, but it was a definite advantage to Morrison, and one which he held until the close.

The second turning point, if one was needed by now, came in round eight, when Mittee was again caught by a right to the head, and looked in trouble. But, again, he somehow got out of danger.

As the fight proceeded, there was some clever boxing on both sides but Mittee was now behind, and it was not until round eleven that he took the initiative. He looked good doing it, too, and Morrison fans must have had a few anxious moments.

Mittee kept up the pressure at the beginning of the 12th and final round, which was something he had to do, as only a knockout or stoppage would give him victory. Then it was Morrison's turn to find hidden reserves from somewhere, and he produced some accurate jabs and hooks to drive his man back in the final couple of minutes.

A great contest, with Morrison qualifying for another shot at the crown he held over six years ago. As for Mittee, he should not be disheartened. This time, experience beat youth, but Sylvester obviously has the talent and the potential to get to the top.

Scoreline was 118½-117, which, presumably, gave Morrison a three-round advantage.

Cornelius Boza-Edwards, London-based but Ugandan-born, 135¾, turned in another competent performance by beating Puerto Rican Benny Marquez, 130¼, the bout being stopped in round four after the latter had been floored.

Marquez knew his way around a ring, and was adept at the dodging and ducking business. But he couldn't hide, and Boza eventually caught up with him.

Early in the fourth, Marquez was told to cut the comedy, but the bout wasn't fated to go on much longer anyway. A left hand put him on his back. He rose, unwisely, at five, and ran, unsteadily, around the ring.

As Boza moved in for the kill, referee Sid Nathan realised that the Puerto Rican was still dazed, and stopped the contest.

Tony Carroll, Liverpool, 137½, put the cat among the pigeons by outpointing Winston Spencer, Walworth, 138¾, over eight by 80-78½, not losing a round.

Spencer has been nominated to meet Paul Chance in an elimination contest for the lightweight title, but he was below form on this occasion.

Carroll was rated only number 16 in Britain, so this victory will obviously do his rating and his prestige a lot of good.

Gary Nickels, Paddington, 122, outscored Brindley Jones, Swansea, 122 over six by 59½-57½.

Jimmy Harrington, Biggleswade, 169, beat Winston Davis, 164, Rugby, who retired in round three with an injured hand. The former is now unbeaten in nine bouts.

▲ **Liverpool Stadium** — Eddie Smith, Manchester, 164, beat American Johnny Heard, 161½, who retired at the end of round five, his manager telling the referee that Johnny had double vision.

This was youth (Smith is 21) versus experience (Heard is over 40) and it was experience that was responsible for the American forging ahead in the early rounds, revealing clever boxing and ringcraft.

Smith was willing enough, but something extra was required, and this Eddie managed at the beginning of the fifth, when he turned on the power and Heard looked in trouble.

No one knew quite what happened, but Heard took some good punches. It was a good round for Smith.

The came the retirement. Heard thought it was a thumb in the eye that affected his vision, but added that it had been purely accidental.

A disappointing end to what promised to be a good scrap. It was Heard's first defeat in British rings after two victories over Robbie Davies.

Terry Welch, Liverpool, 145, outpointed Stan Atherton, Liverpool, 142, over eight by 79½-78½. A tough fight, with Atherton doing well after a 12-month lay-off, but Welch deserving his victory.

As amateurs, both boxed for the same club.

Joe Lally, Liverpool, 166, outpointed Joe Jackson, Leicester, 164, over eight by 78½-77½, keeping up the pressure throughout.

Gary Lucas, Liverpool, 128, outscored Paul Keers, Hartlepool, 127½, by the narrow margin of 79-78½, also over eight. Lucas's strong finish probably clinched it.

Rocky Burton, Leicester, 178½, put Stan Carnall, Liverpool, 178½, on the canvas three times but couldn't keep him there, and had to settle for a six-round points win. Scoreline 60-57½, indicating Rocky didn't lose a round.

Phil Lewis, Liverpool, 145½, defeated Kevin Quinn, Manchester, 145, who was retired by his cornermen at the end of round three after being cut over the left eye.

▲ **Gosforth Park Hotel, Newcastle** — Lee Hartshown, Manchester, 148½. outpointed Derek Nelson, Sunderland, 144½, over eight by the narrow margin of 79-78½. It was a charity show that raised over £10,000 for underprivileged children.

Nelson was decked in round three with a right to the head, and never overcame his disadvantage in weight.

Nigel Savery, Leeds, 179½, beat Ernie Baister, Sunderland, 179, the bout being stopped in round four when the latter was cut on the left eyelid.

Neil Fannan, Hartlepool, 151, won his pro debut, defeating Eric Herchman, Manchester, 150, the referee intervening at the end of round two when Eric was cut above the left eye.

▲ **National Sporting Club, London** — Gary Pearce, Newport, 145½, and Roy Varden, Nuneaton, 145, shared nobbins after a terrific encounter in which Pearce gained a narrow verdict of 79-78½ after eight.

Pearce's gumshield kept coming out, and he was bruised under the left eye. But he overcame a slow start to edge home in as real thriller.

Jim McKeown, Glasgow, 129, outscored Lee Graham, Finchley, 125½, over eight by 79½-77½. It looked like a head clash that caused a cut on Jim's forehead in round three. He also bled from the nose.

McKeown's superior work-rate saw him through, although Graham revealed some neat jabbing.

Joey Wainwright, Hull, 125½, outpointed John Griffiths, Neath, 126½, over six by 60-58½, not losing a round.

Gordon George, Wood Green, 166, narrowly outscored Malcolm Heath, Hull, 164, over six.

▲ Evesham Sporting Club — Des Gwilliam, Birmingham, 139, beat Dill Collins, Llantwit Major, 142, the bout being stopped in round four when the latter was cut over the left eye after an accidental clash of heads.

When the met 12 months earlier, Gwilliam won without losing a round.

Dennis Pryce, Wolverhampton, 147, easily outscored Ian Murray, Birmingham, 142, over eight by 79½-76½. Both opened slowly, but Pryce opened out after the halfway stage, and was good value for his win.

A sparkling contest between Paul Wetter, Newport, 143, and Mike Clemow, 143½, ended in a draw after six. Both tried hard to edge in front, but were evenly matched, and the result was a popular one.

Debutant Willie Wright, Birmingham, 147, outscored Don Hughes, Glasgow, 140, over six by 59-58½.

▲ Beachcomber, Cleethorpes — Kenny Webber, Manchester, 145, outpointed Nigel Thomas, Swansea, 143, over eight by 79½-77½.

Thomas was cut over the right eye in round three and went down in the following sessions. When he was decked again in round seven the outcome seemed certain for Webber, but he had to withstand a last-ditch attack from the Welshman in the final round.

Jimmy Ellis, Sheffiel, 157½, outpointed Peter Bassey, Manchester, 161¼, over eight by the narrowest margin, 78½-78. Ellis opened strongly, faded somewhat towards the close, but still had enought left to win the final round.

Selvin Bell, Manchester, 127½, beat Dave Ramsden, Manchester, 129½, the referee intervening after Ramsden had been down.

Their fourth meeting; Bell now leading, 3-1.

Joe Frater, Grimsby, defeated debutant John Stone, Manchester, 162¼, the bout being stopped halfway through the opening round after Stone had been down.

Debutant Chuck Hersham, Manchester, 170½, drew with Jerry Golden, Manchester, 159, over four.

▲ Wembly Conference Centre — One right hand to the chin by hard hitting Welshman Colin Jones in round nine brought him the British welterweight title after he had been trailing on points against champion Kirkland Laing.

Laing was clearly the better boxer, but Jones was never in trouble and was always looking for the chance to land his famed right. When it came, he took it — and how he took it!

Laing's gumshield shot out of his mouth, and he had to rely on the ropes to keep him from going down. Jones was determined not to let this opportunity slip, and kept up a ceaseless attack until referee Roland Dakin intervened with just 35 seconds of the round remaining.

Jones, 145¼, was quite content to bide his time and Laing, 146, had been giving a fine exhibition of boxing and footwork up to that point. But the latter was cut on the mouth in the later stages, and Jones improved his work-rate as Laing's decreased.

Colin's manager, Eddie Thomas, who himself had held this title 30 years previously, confirmed that the plan was for Jones to make his play in the second half of the fight and rely on his strength and physical condition to see him through. This certainly worked. Both boxers were previously unbeaten.

British light welterweight champion Clinton McKenzie outscored George Feeney, Hartlepool, over 10 in a non-title fight. Both were inside the stipulated 142. Scoreline was 100-96½, McKenzie not losing a round.

Feeney normally campaigns in the lightweight division, but he put up a good scrap, and McKenzie was handicapped by a swelling under the right eye. A clean contest, with a slow start, but the action increasing in the later stages.

Cornelius Boza-Edwards, Harrow, 137½, beat American Jimmy Washington, 133, the bout being stopped in round two (some thought a little premature) "to save Washington unnecessary punishment."

Kevin Smart, Caerphilly, 115, kept his unbeaten certificate in his ninth bout by easily outpointing Mohammed Younis, 118½, over eight by 79½-77½. Younis was down in round one, and Smart in round three, both briefly.

David Fry, Bournemouth, 217, beat Mick Chmilowskyz, Dagenham, 192½, the referee intervening in the sixth and final round after Mick had been decked by a right to the chin.

Previously unbeaten, Mick looked like a certainty to keep his record after five rounds. Then came that right hand.

Fry did well to overcome cuts on the nose and mouth.

Austin Owens, Reading, 125½, outpointed Don George, Swansea, 126, over eight by 79-78. George was cut by the right eye.

Dave Armstrong, Hackney, 163, kayoed Mick Morris, Wolverhampton, 163, in 1:04 of round one.

▲ St. Andrews Sporting Club, Glasgow — Ricky Beaumont, 135½, beat Scottish lightweight champion Willie Booth, 137, who retired at the end of round four with a cut over the right eye.

Beaumont was down briefly in round one from a left cross. He was also cut on the left cheek and bled from the nose. Booth sustained his eye injury in round three, and looked in trouble momentarily at the start of round four. He fought back well, but the cut proved too serious for him to continue.

Norman Morton, Newcastle, 138, beat Alan Oag, Edinburgh, 136½, the bout being stopped in round three when the latter was taking punishment.

Bryan McConnell, Gartcosh, 138, outscored Bobby Welburn, Hull, 138, over six by 59½-58½. McConnell was down briefly in round three.

Gary Petty, Hull, 147, beat Don Hughes, Glasgow, 142½, the referee intervening in round four when Hughes was cut by the right eye.

▲ Anglo-American Sporting Club, London — John F. Kennedy, Draycott, 150¼, kept his unbeaten record and took a few steps up the ratings ladder by outpointing Achille Mitchell, Coventry, 149¼, over eight by 79-78.

Clarence Hill, Bermuda, 211, 1976 Olympic Games Bronze Medalist, made a successful pro debut by kayoing David Fry, Bournemouth, 219, in round one after decking him for six.

Hill now lives in London and is trained by George Francis, who also trains John Conteh.

Chris Christian, Hackney, 151, outpointed Richard Avery, Pontypool, 150¼, over eight by 80-76, not losing a round.

Steve Ward, Leicester, 144, outscored Paul Wetter, Newport, 145, over six by 59½-58½.

▲ Anglo-American Sporting Club, Liverpool — Steve Fenton, Leicester, 175, beat Danny McLoughlin, Manchester, 176, the referee intervening after only 62 seconds of round one. Danny had been decked for three.

Winston Davis, Rugby, 164, outpointed Peter Bassey, Manchester, 164½, over eight by the narrow margin of 78-77½. Plenty of action in this one.

Southpaw Billy Ahearne, Manchester, 150, outpointed Phil Lewis, Liverpool, 147, over six by 60-57½, not losing a round. A clash of heads caused a cut on Ahearne's forehead in round two, and Lewis went down in the same round when off balance.

Chuck Hirschmann, Manchester, 176, outscored Paul Heatley, Manchester, 175, over four by 40-39, not losing a round. Heatley bled from the nose.

▲ Motherwell Civic Centre — Billy Lauder, Bonnyrigg, 162, narrowly outpointed Henry Cooper, Larkhall, 164½, over eight by 79-78½. It looked a close one, but Lauder forced throughout.

Billy Straub, Motherwell, 122, easily outscored Ian Murray, Manchester, 125, over eight by 80-77, not losing a round. This confirmed a previous victory.

Dave Douglas, Larkhall, 149½, outpointed ringwise Tommy Wright, Doncaster, 148, over eight by 79-78.

Debutante Alex Gregal, Glasgow, 149, kayoed another debutante, Maduka Hirschmann, Manchester, 152, in three.

Barry Winter, Glasgow, 142, kayoed John Hadfield, Manchester, 142, with a right to the chin in the opening round.

▲ Norwood Rooms, Norwich — Carl Daly, Stepney, beat Joe Oke, Ghana, their middleweight bout being stopped in round three after Oke had been decked in round one and was taking punishment.

In a welter clash, Adrian Clamp beat Sean Jones, Newport, the bout being stopped in round five with the latter cut over the eye and taking punishment. It was Sean's debut.

Robert Hepburn, Norwich, outpointed Stuart Crabb, Crawley, in a bantam bout over six. When the met before, the result was a draw.

Joe Mills, Tottenham, outscored Neil Brown, Norwich, over six in a lightweight encounter.

Casley McAllum, Croydon, kayoed Steve Pearson, Epsom, in round three.

▲ Anglo-American Sporting Club, Manchester — Kenny Webber, Manchester, 148½, drew with Jimmy Ellis, Sheffield, 152, over eight. At the age of 29, Weber is in the throes of a comeback.

Earl Edwards, Clapham, 163½, outpointed Joe Lally, Liverpool, 163½, over eight by 79-78½, the narrowest possible margin. Edwards was down briefly in the final round.

Debutant Brian Anderson, Sheffield, did well to outscore Jeff Stanley, Grimsby, 153, over six by 60-58, not losing a round. Stanley was decked in round one. Anderson is only 18.

Joe Frater, Grimsby, 175, beat debutant Paul Heatley, Manchester, the referee intervening in round five with Heatley still upright, but on the receiving end.

▲ 20th Century Sporting Club, Southnend — Eddie McAllister, West Ham, 117½, avenged a previous defeat by outpointing Izzy Jano, Kingston, 114, over six by 59-58.

Wally Stockings, Kingston, 133½, beat Dave Laxen, Boreham Wood, 130, the bout being stopped in the sixth and final round when the latter had a cut eye.

Dave Sullivan, Plymouth, 145, outscored Randy Henderson, Peckham, over six by the narrow margin of 59-58½.

Vic Jackson, Hackney, 149, outscored Dennis (brother of Dave) Sullivan, 145, over eight by 79½-78.

▲ World Sporting Club, London — Neil Malpass, South Elmsall, 214, beat Joe Awome, Birmingham, 219, the referee intervening in the eighth and final round after Awome had been decked and was taking punishment.

Awome looked ahead after six rounds, then faded. As he ran out of steam, so Malpass took the initiative and was punching away without reply when the stoppage came.

Joe Lally, Liverpool, 163½, drew with Carl Daly, Peckham, 164, over eight, but there were those who thought Lally should have won it through sheer aggression.

Midlands Area featherweight champion Doug Hill, Stoke, 129, confirmed a previous victory by beating Selvin Bell, Manchester, 128, the bout being stopped in round five. He now leads, two bouts to one, in their three meetings.

Mickey Kidd, Bedworth, 163, outpointed Mike Copp, Swansea, 161, over six by 59-58½. The scoreline was close, but it was an unexciting fight.

▲ Adulte Ballroom, Bursiem — Curtis Marsh, Highgate, 158, outpointed Mick Mills, Sheffield, 152, over eight by 79-78. Marsh touched the canvas in the opening round, but kept cool, and was soon in command. He survived all Mills' rushing tactics and proved the more accurate.

Gary Lucas, Liverpool, 129, outscored Steve Parker, Nottingham, 132, over six.

Walter Clayton, Sheffield, 138 comfortably outscored Vernon Vanriel, Tottenham, 138, over eight by 80-76½, not losing a round. The latter was decked in round three.

Cliff Gilpin, Wolverhampton, 146, easily outscored Dave Taylor, Liverpool, 144, over six by 60-57, not losing a round.

▲ National Sporting Club, London — British light welter champion Clinton McKenzie, beat Scottish title holder George Peacock, the referee intervening in round three after Peacock was cut by the left eye and the bridge of the nose and was on the receiving end. McKenzie gave a "champion" performance, and Peacock was virtually outclassed.

Steve Cleak, Porthcawl, 124, narrowly outscored Lee Graham, New Cross, 127½, over eight by 79-78½. One of those bouts that could have gone either way.

George Walker, Tottenham, 155¾, kayoed Terry Matthews, Swansea, in round three with a right hook. The latter had won five successive bouts.

▲ Top Rank Suite, Sheffield — Herol Graham, 156, outpointed the previously unbeaten George Danahar, Bethnal Green, 158, by 80-77 over eight, not losing a round.

A good fight to watch, with Danahar putting up a spirited display, but Graham putting his punches together well and showing the better variety.

Substitute Jimmy Ellis, Sheffield, 156, beat Mick Mills, Rotherham, 152, who was retired by his corner at the end of round six when he was cut by the left eye.

Walter Clayton, Sheffield, 138½, defeated Mike Clemow, Falmouth, 149, the bout being stopped early in the eighth and final round after Clemow had been floored.

John Lindo, Bradford, 134, outscored Gary Lucas, Liverpool, 130, over six by 60-58½, not losing a round. Both boxers had only six hours' notice for this substitute contest.

Ronnie Rathbone, Sheffield, 146, gained a six-round points victory over experienced George McGurk, Jarrow, by 59¾-58½.

▲ Yorkshire Executive Sporting Club, Bradford — Peter Tidgwell, Bradford, 172, drew with Joe Jackson, Coventry, 168, over eight.

Rocky Burton, Bedworth, 184, beat Nigel Savery, 176, the referee intervening in round four.

Geln Rhodes, Sheffield, 133, beat John Henry, Leicester, 133, the bout being stopped in round five.

Joe Dean, Huddersfield, 164, kayoed Redmond Everard, Widnes, 160½, in round three.

▲ Tower Circus, Blackpool — Glen McEwan, Birmingham, 159¾, surprisingly kayoed Robbie Davies, Birkenhead, 160½, in round six.

Central Area light heavyweight champion Tom Collins, Leeds, 173¼, beat Chris Lawson, Cardigan, 174, the referee intervening in round four after Lawson had been down.

Alan Lamb, Lancaster, 141, kayoed Frank McCord, Swansea, 144, in round one.

John O'Neill, Swansea, 177, outscored Nigel Savery, Leeds, 176, over six by 59½-58½.

Steve Gee, Birmingham, 184, beat Mike Creasy, Blackpool, 196, the bout being stopped in round five.

▲ Tower Ballroom, Edgbaston — In an eliminator for the British heavyweight title, Gordon Ferris, Enniskillen, 206¾, outpointed Billy Aird, Bermindsey, 203¾, over 10 by 99-97.

Aird has already had one shot at the title losing to current champion John L. Gardner, and was attempting to get back into the championship reckoning again. Now, at the age of 34, the incentive to continue may have disappeared.

Ferris showed plenty of aggression. The ringcraft came from Aird, but Billy probably lost because he hadn't done enough, although he said afterwards he thought he had.

After round six, Ferris gradually forged ahead. He had a good ninth, when he caught Aird with a solid right hand. The last round was hectic, neither gaining the advantage, but the result looked fair enough.

Ferris now goes on to meet Tommy Kiely in a final eliminator.

Steve Early, Coventry, 141, beat Chris Davies, Cardiff, 145, who retired at the end of round three with an injured shoulder.

Roy Varden, Nuneaton, 149, outscored Ian Murray, Birmingham, 146, over eight by 79-78. Varden was the busier after a slow start.

Don Aagesen, Birmingham, 131¼, beat Mike Redden, Swansea, 133, who retired at the end of the opening session with a cut over the left eye.

Willie Wright, Birmingham, 146, outpointed Casley McAllum, Croydon, 150, over six by 60-57, not losing a round.

Debutant Rupert Christie, Birmingham, 177½, beat Gary Jones, Sterling, 177, the referee intervening in round two after Jones had been down briefly.

▲ Great International Sporting Club, Nottingham — Adey Allen, Leicester, 150, outpointed Barry Price, Crawley, 138, over eight by the narrow margin of 78½-78.

A bout that the fans enjoyed, as did the two boxers, with Price being cut on the nose and mouth. Allen's best work came in the early rounds, and he just hung on for victory.

Sammy Simms, Newport, 134, outscored Barry Winter, Clydebank, also by the narrow margin of half a point, scoreline 59-58½ after six. Winter was decked in round one, but came back well.

Charlie Parvin, Glasgow, 123, came back after a period of inactivity to outscore Alan Storey, Sunderland, 123, over eight by 79-78.

Steve Ward, Leicester, 144, outpointed Paul Wetter, Newport, 145, over six by 59-58½. It was a repeat win for Steve over Paul.

▲ Elephant & Castle Leisure Centre, London — Bonny McKenzie, Cardiff, 171, outpointed Steve Lewis, Streatham, 168, by 79-78 over eight.

Substitute McKenzie, who deserved his victory, overcame his opponent's superior height and reach.

Kenny Webber, Manchester, 155½, comfortably outscored Albert Hillman, South London, showing a little more enterprise in their eight-rounder. Scoreline 79½-78.

Webber had a swelling over the left eye, and Hillman bled from the nose.

Southern Area bantam champ Dave Smith, Eltham, 118½, easily outpointed Jimmy Bott, Liverpool, 118, by 79-77½ over eight. Boot was cut over the left eye and bled from the nose.

Mickey Mapp, Charlton, 149¼, confirmed a previous win by outpointing Jeff Lee, Millwall, 150, by 79-78 over eight.

Mike Burton, Norwood, 162¼, got off the floor in round five to outscore Joe Dean, Huddersfield, 164, over six by 59½-57½.

▲ Porchester Hall, London — Shaun Chalcraft, 173, avenged a previous defeat by outpointing Ken Jones, Gorseinon, 178, over eight by 80-77. This indicated that Chalcraft had not lost a round, but doesn't do full justice to the game display by Jones.

The fans enjoyed this one, and nobbins came in afterwards.

Gordon George, Wood Green, 180, outscored Clint Jones, Crawley, 174½, by the narrow margin of 79-78½ over eight. Not everyone agreed with the verdict, but it looked a fair one, with George working well after the halfway mark and showing more aggression.

Eddie McAllister, West Ham, 117, kayoed Tony Manson, Gainsborough, 115, in just 35 seconds of round one.

Steve Henderson,Aylesbury, 128, beat Robert Hepburn, 126, the bout being stopped in the sixth and final round after the latter had been decked.

BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: John L. Gardner (E)
1. Trevor Berbick (C)
2. Ngozika Ekwelum (N)
3. Tommy Kiely (E)
4. Gordon Ferris (I)
5. Billy Aird (E)
6. Tony Moore (E)
7. Steve Aczel (A)
8. Neville Meade (E)
9. David Pearce (W)
10. Neil Malpass (E)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Lotte Mwale (Z)
1. John Conteh (E)
2. Mustapha Wasajja (U)
3. Bunny Johnson (E)
4. Gary Summerhays (C)
5. David Conteh (E)
6. Tony Mundine (A)
7. Eddie Melo (C)
8. Murray Sutherland (C)
9. Ernie Barr (B)
10. Stan Bogovic (A)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Tony Sibson (E)
1. Alan Minter (E)
2. Ayub Kalule (U)
3. Kevin Finnegan (E)
4. Chisanda Mutti (Z)
5. Ralph Hollett (C)
6. Fernand Marcotte (C)
7. Roy Gumbs (E)
8. Frankie Lucas (St. Vin.)
9. Scorpion Ofosu (G)
10. Monty Betham (NZ)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Kenny Bristol (Gu)
1. Maurice Hope (E)
2. Rocky Mattioli (A)
3. Pat Thomas (St. Kitts)
4. Jimmy Batten (E)
5. Eddie Marcelle (T)
6. Elisha Obed (B)
7. Steve Hopkin (E)
8. Charlie Malarkey (S)
9. Prince Rodney (E)
10. Ross Eadie (A)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Clyde Gray (C)
1. Chris Clarke (C)
2. Dave Green (E)
3. Colin Jones (W)
4. Kirkland Laing (E)
5. Josef Nsubuga (U)
6. Hector Thompson (A)
7. Sakarai Ve (Fiji)
8. Lachie Austin (A)
9. Joey Singleton (E)
10. Steve Dennis (A)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Obisia Nwankpa (N)
1. Lennox Blackmoore (Gu)
2. Jeff Malcolm (A)
3. Clinton McKenzie (E)
4. Des Morrison (E)
5. Frank Ropis (A)
6. Sylvester Mittee (St. Lucia)
7. Colin Power (E)
8. Fitzroy Giuseppe (T)
9. Joey Gibilisco (A)
10. Mike Parsons (T)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Hogan Jimoh (N)
1. Jim Watt (S)
2. Charlie Nash (I)
3. Claude Noel (T)
4. Ralph Racine (C)
5. Ray Cattouse (E)
6. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (U)
7. Gaetan Hart (C)
8. Nick Furiano (C)
9. John Muwunga (U)
10. Dave McCabe (S)

FEATHERWEIGHTS:
Champion: Eddie Ndukwu (N)
1. Pat Cowdell (E)
2. Dave Needham (E)
3. Patrick Ford (Gu)
4. Jimmy Flint (E)
5. Les Pickett (W)
6. Brian Roberts (A)
7. Roger Henry (A)
8. Henry Saddler (G)
9. Vernon Penprase (E)
10. Charm Chitsule (Z)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Johnny Owen (W)
1. Paul Ferreri (A)
2. John Feeney (E)
3. Davy Larmour (I)
4. Dave Smith (E)
5. Charlie Brown (A)
6. Patrick Burns (A)
7. Wayne Evans (E)
8. Glenn Walsh (A)
9. Neil McLaughlin (I)
10. Mike Irunga (K)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion: Ray Amoo (N)
1. Charlie Magri (E)
2. Stephen Muchoki (K)
3. Pedro Solo (A)
4. John Hipwell (A)
5. Kelvin Smart (W)
6. Junior Thompson (A)
7. Dave George (E)
8. Iggy Jano (E)
9. Bobby Williams (A)
10. Joseph Adjei (G)

John Aba (Papua New Guinea) is the junior lightweight champion. Contenders: Kazeem Armah (N), Willie Tarika (Fiji), Big Jim West (A).

Legend: (An) Antigua; (A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (C) Canada; (D) Dominica; (E) England; (Fiji) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (Gu) Guyana; (In) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (K) Kenya; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (To) Tonga; (T) Trinidad; (U) Uganda; (W) Wales; (Z) Zambia.

▲ **Hove Town Hall** — Tim Maloney, Brighton, 136, outpointed Danny Connolly, 134, by 79½-78, doing well after being decked briefly in the opening session.

Jeff Aspell, Swansea, 150, outscored Steve Henty, Brighton, 150½, over six by 59½-58½.

Lee Town, Brighton, 147½, drew with Jimmy Smith, Tottenham, 145, over six. Town was down in round five, but fought back strongly.

Debutant Clyde Rusne, Slough, 129, outpointed Stuart Crabb, Crawley, 127, by 59½-58½ over six.

▲ **Anglo-American Sporting Club, London** — Andy Palmer, Liverpool, 213¼, beat Austin Okoye, Streatham, the bout being stopped in round five after the latter had been down.

Palmer punched too hard for his game opponent, and Okoye was decked in the opening round, and again in round two. He was also cut on the left cheek, and, when he went down again in the fifth, the referee intervened.

Jackie Turner, Hull, 133¼, outscored Glem Rhodes, Sheffield, 133½, over eight by 79½-77. Rhodes frequently switched from southpaw to orthodox, but it didn't bother Turner too much, and Rhodes was bruised around the eyes and bleeding from the nose.

Game display by Rhodes, but Turner had more skills.

Ivor Jones, Holloway, 121, beat John Griffiths, Neath, 125, the referee intervening in round six.

Jones was decked in round two by an accurate right hand, but it wasn't long before he took control and held it.

Steve Gee, Birmingham, 223½, beat debutant Don Charles, Stevenage, the bout being stopped in round two after Charles had been floored.

▲ **National Sporting Club, London** — In a clash of Area champions, Najib Daho, Manchester, 132, Central Area lightweight titleholder, beat Billy Vivian, 131½, Welsh light welter champ, the referee intervening at the end of round five when Vivian was cut by the left eye.

The injury needed three stitches.

Substitute Vivian tried hard, but Daho seemed comfortably in front when the stoppage came.

Alec Irvine, Leicester, 124, outpointed Joey Wainwright, Hull, 125, over eight by the narrow margin of 78½-78.

Plenty of enthusiasm, but a lot of wild punching. Wainwright bled from the nose.

The Scottish-born Irvine was piped into and out of the ring, always a spectacular sight.

Mickey Kidd, Leicester, 158, repeated a previous victory by outpointing Mike Copp, Swansea, 157, over six by 59-58½. Good bout to watch, but it was mighty close.

Gary Petty, Hull, 146½, outpointed Dave Aspill, Swindon, 148, over six. Another crowd-pleaser, with both cut around the eyes.

▲ **Poca-a-Poco Club, Stockport** — Eddie Smith, Manchester, 164¾, kayoed Central Area middleweight champion Dave Owens, 169, in just 43 seconds of round one.

Owens is reputed to be a knockout specialist, but had no chance to do anything. Smith came straight in, caught his man with a right to the chin, then a similar punch, and it was all over.

Eddie Copeland, Manchester, beat Jeff Pritchard, Merthyr, the contest being stopped at the end of round two after the latter had been floored.

Billy Ahearne, Manchester, 152, kayoed Robert Armstrong, Doncaster, 150, in round one after decking him twice.

Peter Bassey, Manchester, 161, outpointed Leo Mulhearn, Doncaster, 168, over six by the narrowest margin of 59-58½.

Lawrence Williams, 134, gained an eight-round points win over veteran George McGurk, Jarrow, 141, who came in as a substitute, Scoreline was 79-76½.

▲ **National Sporting Club, London** — Lee Hartshorn, Manchester, 144½, outpointed Nigel Thomas, Swansea, 148, over eight by 79-78, and thus avenged a previous defeat.

Hartshown was the more accurate puncher, although Thomas finished strongly.

Malcolm Heath, Hull, 165, outpointed Joe Jackson, Coventry, 171½, over eight by 79-78, which confirmed a previous victory. However, there were those who thought Jackson deserved at least a share on this occasion.

Heath was floored briefly in round seven.

Bobby Welburn, Hull, 138, gained a close decision in a real crowd-pleaser against Phil Morris, Tredegar, 139, over six. Scoreline 59½-59. Welburn looked good in the first half of the fight; Morris finished the stronger.

Debutant Bob Pollard, Hull, 125, outpointed Brindley Jones, Penryheol, 124, over six by 60-58½, not losing a round. But Jones contested every inch of the way.

▲ **Arden Sporting Club, Birmingham** — Danny Lawford, Manchester, 178, beat Tony Allen, Birmingham, 178, who was disqualified in round five.

Most of the action was untidy, with frequent mauls and holding. The referee called for more action in round three, ignoring Allen's appeal that he had been hit low.

Allen continued to incur warnings, the fight continued to be a non-event, and the referee eventually ruled Allen out in round five.

Another disqualification occurred in the contest between Charlie Parvin, 123, Glasgow, and Alan Storey, Sunderland, 123½, who was ruled out for misuse of the head in round six.

A good bout while it lasted, but it got a little out of hand after a clash of heads in round five. Another clash occurred in the following session, producing a cut on Parvin's forehead, and, after an examination, the referee disqualified Storey. When they met before, Parvin won on points.

Neil Fannan, Hartlepool, 150, drew with Dave Douglas, Larkhall, 148, over six. After a clash of heads in round three, Douglas was down briefly.

Mick Mason, Sunderland, 129, made a good start in his pro career by beating Carl Mullings, Birmingham, 129; the bout being stopped in round three of a scheduled four-rounder with Mason well on top.

▲ **Blazers Night Club, Windsor** — Carlton Benoit, Hackney, 177, had little difficulty in outpointing Pat McCann, Harrow, 176, over eight by 80-77, not losing a round.

McCann was attempting a comeback after over two years' inactivity and will obviously need two or three more bouts before shaking off the ring rust.

Benoit did what he had to do in competent fashion, but there was little for the fans to enthuse over.

When you need skill and speed, call on the little men. Iggy Jano, Kingston, 112, and George Bailey, 113, served up eight rounds of action, with Jano a points winner by 79½-78.

Vernon Scott, St. Pancras, outscored Earl Edwards, Clapham, 168½, over eight by 79-77.

Debutant Gerry McGrath, 149¼, beat Adrian Clamp, 149, the referee intervening in round three with Clamp cut by the mouth and being freely punished.

RON OLVER

▲ LONDON — Mayfair Ballroom — Cliff Fields, 230, London, halted Tom Healy, 220, Bayside, New York, U.S.A., at 2:42 of the third round in the feature scheduled 10-round bout.

Referee Roy Enifer stopped the bout after Healy had been down three times. A right to the head sent the American on the road to defeat.

Larry Paul, Stockwell, stopped John Callaghan, Croydon, at 2:22 of the first round in a scheduled light middleweight eight-rounder.

Richie Campbell, Stepney, knocked out Steve Smith in the third round of a slated four.

HARRY WARREN

AFRICA

SOUTH AFRICA

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE

▲ CAPE TOWN — Goodwood Stadium — Jimmy Abbott, a massive 270, chased American Henry Porter until their fight ended in the fourth round with Porter being sent to the canvas. Henry made no effort to get up and resume fighting.

Porter ran like a scared rabbit. He landed a couple of left hooks in the second, but Abbott, who has no defense, ignored them. Henry tried to trade blows with Jimmy in the fourth round, but was floored by a solid right hook. Porter rose, and was saved by the bell.

Henry was tired in the next round, and Abbott, who was also puffing, penetrated the American's guard with a powerful left-right combination. Porter went down and stayed there, although fully conscious.

Sydney Hoho knocked out Mervin Smit with a left-right combo to the head and a follow-up left hook in the eighth and last round of their light heavyweight semi-windup.

Patrick Mbomay outpointed Gift Speelman, four, flyweights. Sam Williams decisioned Bowell Zono, four, lightweights. Fjaan van Rooyen TKO'd Andrew Peter, four, light heavyweights. Chris Whiteboy outscored David Mbombay, six, junior lightweights.

NATAL

▲ DURBAN — Kings Park Rugby Stadium — Daniel Mapanya got revenge as he outscored "Ol' Man River" Elijah Makhathini over 10 rounds in the main event. Mapanya moved away from Makhathini's big left hook, jabbed constantly, and moved away again. No knockdowns, but the 37-year-old Makhathini was rocked by right jabs and hooks on several occasions. Makhathini's best round was the sixth, when he unleased a vicious left hook that sent Mpanya reeling to the ropes.

Doug Lumley outpointed Solomon Dladla, six, light heavyweights. Brian Baronet, making his pro debut, TKO'd Paulos Shozi, two, junior lightweights. Joseph Ngubane TKO'd Rafael Miya, two, bantamweights. Vincent Ngcobo outscored Aziz Dawood, four, bantams. Alex Sibiya came from behind to kayo Essau Dhlamini, nine, featherweights.

▲ DURBAN — Seaman's Institute Hall — Moses Mthembu flattened July Maduna with a short right to the jaw in the sixth round of their bout for the former's Natal lightweight crown. Maduna was also down from a right hook in the fifth round of what was a real slugging match.

Unbeaten Gregory Clark halted soft touch Johnny de Paiva, welterweights. De Paiva has yet to win a fight. Ness Roux kayoed Jabulani Sithole, two, junior middleweights. Bertie Potgieter kayoed Alfred Myandu, one, light heavyweights. Joseph Zulu outscored Christian Cele, four, featherweights.

TRANSVAAL

▲ JOHANNESBURG — Rand Stadium — Gerrie Coetzee, 220, blasted out American Mike Koranicki, 209, in 1:40 of the first round before a crowd of 20,000.

An overhand right caught Koranicki on the temple and the American fell to the canvas and was counted out by referee Stan Christodoulou. The win puts Coetzee first in line for a shot at Mike Weaver's WBA heavyweight title, and South Africans are more than confident now that Coetzee is training under Alan Toweel.

Koranicki started confidently, throwing three left jabs that found the mark but didn't deter Coetzee, whose left jab is faster. An overhand right, delivered in a neutral corner, landed with great force and made Koranicki's knees buckle. The overhand right followed that, and it was over.

Koranicki later said he heard the count at "eight," but could not rise.

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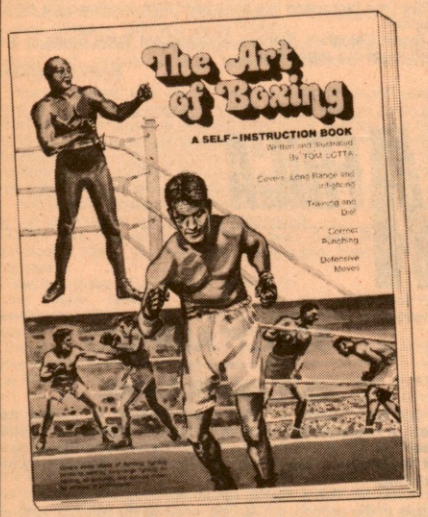

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Robbie Williams TKO'd Caifus Masondo, two heavyweights. Bennie Knoetze kayoed Timothy Zwane, one, heavyweights. Fanie van Staden outpointed David Kgotsane, four, welterweights. Peter Mgojo decisioned Neil Walker, four, welters. Neels de Beer defeated Ricky Abbott, four middleweights. Rolly Xipu, 140, outscored Simon Dhladhla, 139½, six.

▲ SECUNDA — Charlie Weir kayoed Joe Sishi with a vicious left hook in 0:55 of the first round in their scheduled eight-round middleweight bout.

Martin Barnard won a disputed decision over James Mathatho in a 10-round bout for the Transvaal light heavyweight crown.

Joseph Matthysen kayoed Jan Beneke, two, junior middleweights. Basil Meintijies iced William Killian, one, middleweights. Piet Crous kayoed Piet Espag, one, light heavies. Ephraim Ngena kayoed Hennie Moll, three, middleweights. Sybrand Oelofse knocked out Joseph Nene, three, lightweights. Kallie Swanepoel halted Richard Modise, four, featherweights.

ED CLARK

ORIENT

FUKIDA-IL
OPBF JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHT TITLE

TOKYO, JAPAN — Southpaw Ryu Fukida bled, survived a knockdown in the ninth, and won a close but unanimous decision over 18-year-old Korean challenger Yang Il to retain his Oriental & Pacific Boxing Federation junior lightweight title after 12 rounds in Korakuen Hall.

Fukida, 29, won the first round on aggressiveness, chasing the Korean lad and landing lead rights to his face. In the second round, Yang's elbow smacked into Ryu's right eyebrow, opening a gash that bled throughout the contest.

Il, a cool, upright boxer with a 10-1-2 record (two kayoes), won the third round with sharp one-twos, but Fukida turned loose in the fourth with roundhouse rights. Almost half of them, however, missed their target.

The champ won the fourth, sixth, and seventh sessions by close margins. Yang, two inches taller than Ryu at 5'8", landed a well-timed right to the button in the ninth round, and referee Reinier Monach of Indonesia gave the rubber-legged champ a standing eight-count. Ryu was, in effect, saved by the bell.

Il had a chance to overcome Fukida's lead in the next round, but was too cautious. Ryu 130, moved around and Yang also 130, just studied him without following up the advantage he had gained in the last session.

The 11th round was fairly even, and it was the older, still bleeding Fukida who dominated the final frame with a desperate barrage of rights and lefts to the face. Ref Manoch scored the affair 116-114, while Japanese judges Takeo Ugo and Shoji Nakamori saw it 118-115 and 118-116, respectively, all in favor of Fukida.

It was Fukida's 17th win (10 kayoes) against nine defeats and one draw. Had he not shown admirable fighting spirit — or had Yang shown more aggressiveness — the crown would have changed hands. Fukida is ranked third by the World Boxing Association, but he'd better improve his defense.

Tall Hitoshi Ohashi, 118, dropped Katsuyuki Ohashi, also 118, once in the fifth round and twice more in the sixth to score a kayo in 1:21 of the latter session.

Yuji Akiyama, 120¼, halted Motoki Yoshino, 121¾, at 2:03 of the third session in a scheduled six-rounder.

Shiro Miyajima, 125¾, halted Masaichi Tanioka, 126, at 1:31 of the second round. A towel was tossed in to save the groggy loser.

Three four-rounders went the distance: Kokichi Yamamoto, 109, outpointed Akira Furukawa, also 109. Nobuyuki Chisaka, 137, won unanimous decision over Yukihiro Fukunaga, also 137. Isao Takashima, 117¾, and Keiji Ohno, 118, fought to a split draw in the curtain raiser.

Presented by Yonekura Promotions and telecast through TV Asahi.

Attendance — approximately 1,500 at Korakuen Hall.

JAPAN

▲ OSAKA — Prefectural Gymnasium — Japanese featherweight champion Shigemitsu (Spider) Nemoto, 126, retained his title by kayoing Tomio Nakamura, also 126, in 1:35 of the ninth round.

Nemoto, 5'1", had trouble catching his 5'10" opponent in the first six rounds, which were fought on almost even terms. The seventh frame saw referee Kurume take away a point from Spider for repeatedly low blows. By then, however, the Osaka challenger was tiring.

The champ floored Nakamura twice with right hands in the eighth round, and finished off his bleeding foe with flurries in the ninth.

Nemoto is now 34-8-2. Nakamura is 14-9. It was Spider's first bout since his loss to Eusebio Pedroza.

A supporting 10 saw Mitsuo Kushikino, 150½, lose a surprising unanimous decision to Yohi Arai, 154, who was coming off a 16-month lay-off. Mitsuo's right eye was closed from the sixth round on to the finish, and his left eye bled. Referee Kashiwagi and judge Uenaka both scored it 100-95, while judge Yasuda had it 100-96. Arai is now 20-17-2 with 18 kayoes. Kushikino is 11-9 with six wins inside the distance.

Kaoru Yoshioka, 127, knocked out Gentleman Kono, 130, in 2:36 of the second round in a scheduled six-rounder.

Four-rounders: Masayuki Yokoyama, 119, stopped his losing streak, outscoring Seiichi Isojima, 117. Koshiro Yamamoto, 119¾, eked out a split decision over Manabu Niwazukino, 121½. Hirofumi Tanaka, 129¾, won majority decision over Hiroshi Ishikawa, 129.

Promoted by Kambayashi Boxing Club. Attendance — 1,500.

▲ NAGOYA — Fukiage Hall — Hirokazu Fukui, 125½, outscored Takeshi Go, 125¾, 10.

Phenix Taniguchi, 107¾, the JBC's eighth-ranked junior flyweight, outpointed Tsutomu Kawakami, 107½, eight.

Toshiya Kuromatsu, 118, outscored Hiroshi Harada, 119, six.

Four-rounders: Shinji Nimura, 118, outpointed Nobu Kojima, 117¾. Ryuji Ichinomiya, 112, decisioned Michio Niwa, also 112. Mokutaro Nakajima, 125¾, stopped Hidenori Tatara, 125, at 2:30 of the second round.

Attendance — 1,500.

▲ OYAMA CITY — Oyama Health Center — Former *Shinjin-o* (Novice King) winner Hideharu Mitsui, 125¾, suffered an upset knockout at the hands of hitherto unhearalded Kiyoshi Nagashima, also 125¼, at 1:48 of the seventh round.

Nagashima, in superb shape, battered the favorite with plenty of right hands, taking the first round with surprising ease. The sixth frame saw Mitsui hit the deck from a right following a series of lefts and rights thrown by the aggressive Nagashima. He took the mandatory eight-count. In the next round, Mitsui went down on the ropes and, after two more knockdowns, the ref called it an automatic knockout.

Nagashima is now ranked eighth by the Japanese Boxing Commission.

Manabu Irei, 109½, eked out a decision over Toshikazu Higa, 108¾, eight.

Four-round bouts: Suehiro Miya, 107¼, outscored Takami Sasako, 107½, Toshio Otsuka, 111¼, kayoed Hiroyuki Sato, also 111¼, in 1:13 of the first round. Southpaw Kozaburo Ichihara, 126, halted Shin Nakazawa, 125½, at 1:24 of the fourth round. Masanori Omori, 153¼, outpointed Shinji Tojo, 154. Katsuyoshi Hashimoto, 147, outscored Kiyofumi Takahashi, 146¼.

Yonekura Promotions.

Attendance — 2,000.

▲ TOKYO — Korakuen Hall — Takashi Uezu, 118, a southpaw and the WBC's ninth-rated bantamweight, gave a lackluster performance, barely outpointing Star Dayanan, 117, the Philippines' eighth ranked banty, in 10 sluggish rounds. The 25-year-old Uezu had trouble hitting Dayanan, who uses the famed peek-a-boo defense. Takashi won the fourth and sixth rounds, as he tossed more punches, but most of them did not connect, and Uezu's margin of victory in those frames was quite small. The crowd was amazed when Uezu went down for the mandatory eight-count from a sudden right to the chin in the seventh. Uezu won the eighth and 10th rounds, but his blows were ineffective, for the most part, and he missed a lot.

Referee Sasaki voted 97-96, and judges Field and Yamaguchi had it 98-96 and 98-97, respectively — all in Uezu's favor.

Yasuhide Takahashi, 128¾, the JBC's fifth-ranked featherweight, won a unanimous but unpopular decision over taller Kojiro Sasaki, 127¾, 10. Official scores: Referee Uchida, 97-95; judge Kumazaki, 98-95; U.S. judge Field, 98-94. Takahashi survived a standing eight-count in the seventh. He's now 12-7 with eight kayoes. Sasaki is 13-9-4 with four knockouts.

Torayuki Nanasha, 108, and Manabu Irei, also 108, drew, eight. Scores: 79-79, 78-78, and 79-78 for Nanasha.

Southpaw Koji Kobayashi, 112, utilized his height and reach advantages to win a shutout unanimous decision over Yoshiaki Kanda, 111¼, six. Kobayashi, 22, was the East-Japan *Shinjin-o* (Novice King) winner for 1980. He's now 7-1-2 with four knockouts.

Masakuni Nakasone, 106¾, was held to a majority draw by Kiyomi Sato, also 106¾, six.

Four-rounders: Kazuaki Yukawa, 133½, won majority deci-

sion over Masaharu Owada, 135. Yasuhiko Onishi, 121½, stopped Shinya Sasaki, also 121½, in only 1:07 of the first. Tsunehiro Tokizaki, 122, and Hitoshi Hasegawa, also 122, drew. Masao Ohara, 112, halted Naomichi Tsuchiya, 111¾, at 2:04 of the fourth.

Kadoebi Promotions.

Attendance — 2,500.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall —** Japanese junior flyweight champion Tadashi Tomori, 108¾, took on his perennial rival, Puma Koya, 109, in a 10-round non-title bout. Tomori, 13-2 with four kayoes, had dropped an upset decision to Koya last June.

This time, Tomori got off to a good start, dropping Koya with a nice left hook in round two. Referee Shimakawa scored the bout 99-93, judge Ugo had it 100-93, and judge Uchida saw it 98-93 — all in favor of the 19-year-old Tomori.

Puma, 24, the JBC's fifth-ranked junior flyweight, is now 16-22-2 with four kayoes.

Johnny Fujimoto, 126, kayoed Akio Akamine, 124¾, in 1:06 of the sixth round. Fujimoto is now 14-5-2 with 11 kayoes. Akamine is 13-4-1 with three knockouts.

Kirk Fujimoto, 139¾, eked out a decision over Shinji Yoshida, 139½, six.

Four-rounders: Koji Yamamoto, 133¾, outscored Hiroshi Osumi, 135. Masayoshi Kashiwakura, 124¼, copped a split nod over Ryoji Metoki, 126½. Takahiro Masaki, 107½, won unanimous decision over Makoto Fujishima, 108. Hiroshi Iijima, 119, polished off Eisuke Sase, 119¾, in 0:40 of the first round. Hideki Godai, 121, kayoed Yuji Tanaka, 122, in 2:46 of the first.

Co-promoted by Misako and JRJ Kokusai Promotions.

Attendance — 1,500.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall —** Lefty Kazumasa Tamaki, 112, the Japanese national flyweight champion, was held to a majority draw by former champion Koichi Maki, 111¾, in 10 rough-and-tumble frames. Tamaki had won the title from Maki by a close, but unanimous decision in January.

The 25-year-old Tamaki, 5'5", attempted to outbox Maki, but the 5'7" challenger, who usually fights from an upright stance, bobbed incessantly and bored into the champion. Referee Yoshida saw it as a 97-97 draw, as did judge Sasaki, but judge Shimakawa gave it to Maki, 98-96, on aggressiveness. Maki is now 23 years old.

Records: Maki, 21-10-4 with four kayoes; Tamaki, 13-6-4 with four kayoes. This reporter's score was 48-47, Maki.

Goichi Oshi, 112, won unanimous decision over trial horse Katsuhiko Kawahira, 111¾, 10. Oshi is now 15-1-1, while Kawahira is 7-5 with six kayoes.

Kunio Taga, 130, a southpaw, knocked out Mitsuhiro Furuhashi, 129, another southpaw, in 0:50 of the fourth in a scheduled six-rounder.

In another sixer, hard-hitting Naomi Yagi, 118, demolished Zenichi Hasegawa, also 118, in 2:15 of the first session.

Akira Shimizu, 117¼, dropped Hidenori Inoue, 118, twice with straight right hands and stopped him at 1:51 of the first round. Southpaw Takuto Hirota, 111½, won unanimous decision over Hajime Ota, 111¾, four.

Tanabe Promotions.

Attendance — 1,500.

▲ **HACHINOHE — City Gymnasium —** Southpaw Yukio Segawa, 123, pounded out a shutout over Kenzo Takasugi, 124, in 10 onesided rounds.

There were no knockdowns, but Segawa battered his rival with incessant two-fisted attacks throughout the contest. The official scoresheets were: referee Morita, 100-90; judge Ugo, 100-92; and judge Field, 100-91 — all for Segawa.

Takenao Nakajima, 118, was held to a split draw by Jackal Maruyama, 117, in a companion 10. Maruyama was on the canvas in round two.

Six-rounders: Hiroshi Gonohe, 126¾, made a brilliant pro debut by knocking out Ken Sogo, 128, in 2:55 of the third round. Ryuji Hisamatsu, 126, outpointed Joe Hayato, 125¾.

Four-rounders: Taijiro Niiyama, 134, knocked out Ryuji Fujiwara, 134¼, in 2:58 of the fourth round. Masayuki Fukushima, 125¼, stopped Kazuo Shindo, 126, at 1:50 of the third. Mustuo Watanabe, 114, and Kazuo Omiya, 113¾, drew.

Honda's Teiken Promotions.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall —** Former Japanese junior welterweight king Noboru Hatakeyama, 140½, won a hairline split decision over taller Masahiro Yokai, 142, the former Japanese national lightweight champ. Referee Paul Field of the U.S. scored it 99-97, Yokai, but judges Takeo Ugo and Akimitsu Sasaki had it 98-97 and 99-98, respectively, for Hatakeyama.

Former Japanese bantamweight champion Joe Araki, 124½, was held to a majority draw by taller Hiroshi Fukui, 126, in the semifinal 10. Referee Uchida and judge Sasaki both had it 98-98, while judge Ugo scored it 97-96, Fukui.

Danny Misako, a Mexican now living in Japan, made a fine pro debut, stopping Mitsuru Kawasaki, 126, in 1:24 of the third round. Danny, 21, whose real name is Adin Estrada, entered the ring at 119¼ showing speed and fighting spirit.

Eiji Amino, 122, and Fumihiro Honma, also 122, fought to a split draw, six.

Four-rounders: Keiichi Yamamoto, 123½, won unanimous decision over Nobuhito Ito, 125. Koji Hayakawa, 121¾, dropped Kazuo Numata, 122, twice and for the count at 2:28 of round two. Taneo Kodama, 118, kayoed Tomokazu Shinkado, 116, at 0:30 of the third round. Norikazu Kato, 108, stopped Yuji Ota, also 108, at 0:37 of the third. Makito Mitsui, 109¾, outscored Makoto Hoshino, 110½. Isao Chishima, 108, demolished Akihiko Takaezu, also 108, at 2:52 of the second. Koichi Nishikawa, 120, decisioned Kenichi Chiba, 121.

Co-promoted by Misako and Saida Promotions.

Attendance — 1,800.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall —** Lanky, unbeaten junior flyweight Shuichi Hozumi, 107¾, stretched his winning streak to 12-0 (with three kayoes) as he narrowly outscored Tito Abella, 108¾, 10.

Hozumi's mobility completely befuddled his opponent, who was unable to score with his specialty — heavy straight rights. Hozumi, who stands 5'7", put his four-inch height advantage to good use.

Referee Tezaki and judge Kanaya scored it for Hozumi, 98-97 and 99-97, respectively, while judge Shimakawa saw it as a draw, 99-99.

Undefeated Koki Ishii, 111¾, stopped Yoshinobu Sasaki, also 111¾, at 0:18 of the fifth round. Southpaw Tsuyoshi Hamada, 130, kayoed Katsuo Kazama, also 130, in 2:52 of the first. Kaishu Shin, 126, TKO'd Hirojuki Yatsu, 125¾, at 2:12 of the fifth. Masaru Yamamoto, 125¼, won unanimous decision over Masami Tomita, 125, eight. Masahiro Takagi, 125½, won majority decision over Katsumi Chida, also 125½, six. Yoshiaki Yukie, 123, won unanimous decision over Tatsuaki Zayasu, 123, four.

Teiken Promotions.

ORIENTAL & PACIFIC RATINGS
BY THE ORIENTAL & PACIFIC BOXING FEDERATION
(AS OF MAY 3, 1980)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Chong-Pal Park (K)
1. James Callaghan (J)
2. Byun-Grae Yuh (K)
3. Ceasar Sasaki (J)
4. Katsuo Esahi (J)
5. Rudy Siregar (I)
6. Torkano Marcos (A)
7. Rocky Joe (I)
8. Cassius Naito (J)
9. Wally Carr (A)
10. Phil Davies (A)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Yung-Ho Oh (K)
1. Tony Flores (P)
2. Jenrub Muangsurin (T)
3. Tsuneshiro Fuchiwaki (J)
4. Ki-Hoon Kwak (K)
5. Jimmy Sinantan (I)
6. Lito Pena (P)
7. Mitsuo Ohashi (J)
8. Barry Michael (A)
9. Dony Soriano (P)
10. Sang-Hyun Baek (K)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Eijiro Murata (J)
1. Ronald Sumalis (P)
2. Myung-Gan Mun (K)
3. Venice Borkorsor (T)
4. Hurricane Teru (J)
5. Fred Ebon (P)
6. Paul Ferreri (A)
7. Chong-Soo Lee (K)
8. Sutan Rambing (I)
9. Charnok U. Yuthankarn (T)
10. Sang-Bong Lee (K)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Tadashi Mihara (J)
1. Michihiro Horihata (J)
2. Acquilano Nicolas, Jr. (P)
3. Yong-Taek Kim (K)
4. Wally Carr (A)
5. Kenji Shibata (J)
6. Armando Boniquito (P)
7. Naosito Suzuki (J)
8. Jae-Hyung Yuh (K)
9. Alberto Cruz (P)
10. Sang-Ho Lee (K)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Ryu Fukida (J)
1. Chung-Il Choi (K)
2. Nilo Acido (P)
3. Gen Tosa (J)
4. Tae-Jin Mun (K)
5. Johnny Mangi (I)
6. Yoshitaka Ikehara (J)
7. Boy Reyes (P)
8. Larry Valesini (A)
9. Sok-Yu Park (K)
10. Yang Il (K)

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Yung-Shik Kim (K)
1. Saifa S. Phyathai (T)
2. Jiro Takada (J)
3. Diego de Villa (P)
4. Il-Song Choi (K)
5. Hitoshi Ishiaki (J)
6. Danilo Inoclan (P)
7. Yung-Hwan Kim (K)
8. Tani Singchuevung (T)
9. Chul-Ho Kim (K)
10. Little Aguilar (P)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Chung-Jae Hwang (K)
1. Mike de Guzman (P)
2. Steve Dennis (A)
3. Satania S. Pratip (T)
4. Eddie Buttons (A)
5. Dynamite Matsuo (J)
6. Fred Paster (P)
7. Vincent Mawas (P)
8. Thomas Americo (I)
9. Chong-Bae Chang (K)
10. Thanimthong Singsamang (T)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Royal Kobayashi (J)
1. Tae-Hwan Lee (K)
2. Nuguprachan Kiatkumjye (T)
3. Tenyu Maruki (J)
4. Fel Viesca, Jr. (P)
5. Dedkad Kathunyong (T)
6. Gunawan Komara (I)
7. Sok-Tae Yun (K)
8. Rommy Cunanan (P)
9. Syuzo Yoshida (J)
10. Paul Ferreri (A)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Hong-Soo Yang (K)
1. Kazumasa Tamaki (J)
2. Dan Pisalchai (T)
3. Frank Cedeno (P)
4. Kap-Chul Shin (K)
5. Koichi Maki (J)
6. Monsayarm H. Mahachai (T)
7. Mac Espanola (P)
8. Pedro Solo (A)
9. Tsutomu Igarashi (J)
10. Lo Wong (I)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Sang-Mo Koo (K)
1. Petchyam Petcharoy (T)
2. Eiichi Fukumoto (J)
3. Al Cordero (P)
4. Heung-Sok Yuh (K)
5. Thom Singthanongsakdi (T)
6. Edward Heneral (P)
7. Yokai Mashahiro (J)
8. Danilo Limpahan (P)
9. Tongta Kiatvayupak (T)
10. Serling Pangaribuan (I)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Soo-Hyun Chung (K)
1. Ric Diamale (P)
2. Hiroyuki Iwamoto (J)
3. Chong-Wo Baek (K)
4. Dejavarin Hollywood (T)
5. Brian Roberts (A)
6. Divino Inocian (P)
7. Sang-Yun Cha (K)
8. Morkasakdi Muangsurin (T)
9. Ador Saguin (P)
10. Kanekatsu Daito (J)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Yong-Hyun Kim (K)
1. Sung-Nam Kim (K)
2. Tadashi Tomori (J)
3. Chukthep Chuvatana (T)
4. Siony Carupo (P)
5. Junior Thompson (A)
6. Chi-Bok Kim (K)
7. Kazunori Tenryu (J)
8. Komleg Sorthanikul (T)
9. Brigildo Canada (P)
10. Masaru Inami (J)

Legend: (A) Australia; (I) Indonesia; (J) Japan; (K) Korea; (P) Philippines; (T) Thailand.
Note: The Oriental & Pacific Boxing Federation does not rate boxers currently rated by world boxing organizations.

KOREA

▲ **INCHON — Inchon Stadium —** Sensational Chung-Il Choi, 134, scored his seventh straight kayo—he's 7-0—as he swarmed over Japanese Takeshi Mine, 135¼, and knocked him out in the first round.

Choi, the OPBF's top junior lightweight contender, floored the Nipponese with a sharp one-two combo. Mine managed to beat the count, but a flurry sent him back down for the fatal 10.

In-Hwang Hwan, 111¼, the Korean Boxing Commission's second ranked contender, pounded out a unanimous decision over Yung-Hwan Choi, 111, 10.

Sindo Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium —** Korean national bantamweight champion Myung-An Moon, 118, narrowly retained his title as Kang-San Lee, 117½, held him to a draw over 10 rounds.

The main event saw Yung-Shik Kim, 114¾, become the first OPBF junior bantamweight champion with a unanimous decision over Filipino Little Aguilar, 115, 12. Kim formerly held the OPBF bantamweight title.

Keukdong Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium —** Chong-Pal Park, 159½, retained his OPBF middleweight title, demolishing Japanese southpaw Kenji Shibata, 159¼, in the fifth round of their scheduled 12-round title bout.

Sang-Bong Lee, 119¼, the KBC's second ranked bantamweight, won unanimous decision over Ja-Ho Cho, 118½, 10.

Saeki Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium —** Undefeated Sa-Wang Kim, 127¼, won unanimous decision over Japan's Koichi Matsushima, 127¾, 10.

Matsushima fought well, but Kim's power was too much for him, forcing him to take a standing eight-count in the second session.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium —** Tough, rough Hwang-Jin Kim, 111¼, the WBA's third-ranked junior flyweight, proved too strong and powerful for Japanese newcomer Grumann Ueda, 110¼, demolishing the latter in round six.

Hwang-Jin is slated to meet Panama's Hilario Zapata for the WBC junior flyweight crown in Korea in the near future. But he may have a problem coping with the southpaw's four-inch height advantage.

Chi-Bok Kim, 112¼, turned the tables on his former conqueror, Tito Abella, 112½, in the semi-final. He knocked the Filipino out in the first round.

Keukdong Promotions.

▲ **RAESAN —** Tae-Jin Moon, 130, retained his Korean national junior lightweight title, stopping Woon-Chul Shin, also 130, in the fifth frame of a scheduled 10-rounder.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium —** Newly crowned OPBF welterweight king Chung-Jae Hwang made short work of former OPBF junior middleweight champion Tsutomu Hagusa of Japan. A strong, short right to the button knocked him out in the third round. Hwang is now 8-0 with six knockouts.

PHILIPPINES

▲ **CEBU CITY —** Filipino national featherweight champion Dommy Marolena, 124¾, eked out a split decision over Neptali Alamag, 123, in a 10-round non-title bout.

Ben Aldeguer, 109½, and Andy Balaba, 109¾, drew (unanimous), 10. San Sacristan, 125, won unanimous decision over Jun Lacanas, 121¼, 10. Baby Francisco, 130½, won unanimous decision over Boy de la Cruz, also 130½, 10.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Former WBC junior flyweight champion Netrnoi S. Vorasingh, 109¾, Thailand, proved too strong for Mannaseh Base, 108¾, the Philippines' Games and Amusements Board's eighth-ranked junior flyweight, halting him in the 11th round of a scheduled 12-round contest.

Little Aguilar, 115, knocked out William Develos, also 115, the WBC's fourth-ranked super flyweight, in the first round of a scheduled 10-rounder. This was a stunning upset.

Nardo Calugay, 109, won unanimous decision over Eduardo Baltar, also 109, 10.

Arturo Cayetano, promoter.

▲ **DAVAO CITY —** Diego de Villa, 113, became the first Filipino national junior bantamweight champion as he scored a unanimous decision over Al Sicat, 114¼, 12.

Diego is now ranked third by the Oriental & Pacific Boxing Federation.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** In the semi-final to the OPBF welterweight title go in which Filipino Dan de Guzman lost his crown to Korean newcomer Chung-Jae Hwang, national junior welterweight boss Al Cordero, 138½, lost on points to Danilo Limpahan, 141 and ranked third by the GAB, in 10. Al's title was not at stake, but a rematch—for the crown—might be deserved.

Fred Sta. Iglesia, 115, and Allan Jardenil, 114¾, drew (majority), 10.

Paciencia Hitosis, promoter.

▲ **CLARK AIR BASE —** Al Sicat, 118, ranked second in the junior bantamweight class by the GAB, and Star Dayanan, 119, tech draw, 10.

Erfen Nazal, promoter.

▲ **QUEZON CITY — GTV 4 Gymnasium —** Fel Malatag, 115, the GAB's second-ranked flyweight, won unanimous decision over Jocie Cels, 113, 10.

Ramon Lainez, promoter.

▲ **CABANATUAN CITY —** Hard-hitting Noe Canino, 123, the GAB's sixth-ranked junior featherweight, stopped Rudy Garcia, also 123, in the third round of their scheduled 10-rounder.

Rene Cruz, 127, TKO'd Domingo Fernandez, also 127, in the fifth round of a companion 10. Cruz is normally a junior featherweight.

Samuel Garcia, promoter.

▲ **ANGELS CITY —** Five 10-rounders ended in unanimous decisions. Lito Pena, 132½, was too ringwise for Rod de los Santos, 136. Fel Viesca, Jr., 127, beat Rommy Cunanan, also 127. Boy Reyes, 132, decisively beat Orlando Cruz, 131. Rising Dony Soriano, 133, licked former Filipino national lightweight kjng Fred "Bruce Lee" Basa, 132. Eddie Miral, 122, was too busy for Ver Basa, also 122, 10. Miral is normally a bantamweight.

▲ **MANILA — L & M Gymnasium —** Danilo Inocian, 117¾, eked out a majority decision over Peter Siscon, 119, 10.

Tomasa Pamiloza, promoter.

▲ **CAG. DE ORO CITY —** David Inocian, 123, won unanimous decision over Nacias Francisco, 122, 10. Ric Dolotallas, 132, won unanimous decision over Nardito Adrayan, also 132, 10.

Antonio Almiranate, promoter.

▲ **MINDORO — San Jose Stadium —** Joe Francisco, 123, TKO'd Rey Orbino, also 123, in the second round of their scheduled 10.

Grego Garcia, promoter.

▲ **SOUTH COTABATO —** Rocky Anobling, 150, TKO'd Fernando Gloria, 144, in the eighth round.

Narciso Martinez, promoter.

▲ **QUEZON CITY —** Pablo Pepito, 115¼, won a split decision over Peter Siscon, 116, 10.

Ramon Lainez, promoter.

▲ **SOUTH COTABATO —** Jun Escalera, 133, stopped Al Rodrigo, also 133, in the fourth round of a scheduled 10.

Cammelino Buenaflor, promoter.

▲ **GEN. SANTOS CITY —** Star Dayanan, 120, dropped an upset unanimous decision to Jun Padinit, 118, 10.

Vincent Mawas, 130, won unanimous decision over Lino Bernadas, 129, 10.

Federico Dionio, Jr., promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Ador Seguin, 122½, the GAB's second-ranked junior featherweight, won unanimous decision over Rudy Patalinhug, 119½, 10.

Mar Simbajon, 138, won majority decision over Willie Makitoki, 139, 10. Diony Diaz, 119, and Manny Sacay, 118¼, drew (split), 10. Eddie Ballaran, 128, won unanimous duke over Jessie Darigan, 123, 10.

Manuel Salvacion, promoter.

▲ **QUEZON CITY —** Rookie Lule Villaverde, 125, won unanimous decision over Oscar Barola, 125¾, 10.

Brigildo Canada, 112, eked out a majority decision over Teo Montejo, 110½, 10.

Ramon Lainez, promoter.

▲ **DIPOLOG CITY —** Mac Espanola, 112, the GAB's third-ranked flyweight, lost an upset duke to less experienced Cris Maratas, also 112, 10.

Felipe Alvaro, promoter.

▲ **DAVAO CITY —** Former GAB featherweight champ Nene Jun, 131, won unanimous decision over Nilo Acid, 132, the GAB's junior lightweight champ. Acid's crown was not at stake, but Jun deserves a return bout with Dommy Marolena for the 126-pound title.

Nick Caputol, 131, won unanimous decision over Joel Insular, 132, 10.

Agustin Garcia, promoter.

▲ **TARLAC —** Boy Reyes, 130, halted Nitoy Bantilan, 129½, in the sixth round.

Erfern Nazal, promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Fred Ebon, 118, the GAB's top bantamweight contender, won unanimous decision over Danilo Inocian, 119, 10.

Star Lantapan, 133½, TKO'd Pete Alferez, 135½, in the fourth round. Allan Jarnenil, 116½, won unanimous decision over Sergio Fernando, 116, 10.

Jesus Abrea, promoter.

▲ Notes — The Games and Amusements Board named Little Aguilar, the hard punching junior bantamweight, as Boxer of the Month off his impressive first round kayo over William Develos. Develos had been ranked fourth by the World Boxing Council.

THAILAND

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Thai junior bantamweight champion Saifah S. Phayathai, 116, had little trouble knocking out Chiengsan Sakdipakaow, also 116, in the first round. The loser was making his pro debut against the national champ.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Former OPBF junior flyweight king Monsayarm H. Mahachai, 116, kayoed Umnach Singhjinda, also 116, in the third.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Komleg-Sorthanikul, 110, halted Surija Pratumvadee, also 110, in the second round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Phaktai Bunset, 120, outscored Numchok Sithsaneh, 122, six.

▲ **BANGKOK —** Dedkad Kiatbunyong, 128, knocked out ex-national feather champion Klonyuth P. Punyuth, also 128, in the fourth round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Dechumnauy Singthanongsak, 117, stopped Kongchai Sithgunpai, 118, in the second.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Former Thai national welterweight champion Narongsakdi Dejkajorn, 150, was kayoed in the fourth round by Thanmingthong Singsamang, 148. Singsamang is now the Thailand Boxing Commission's second-ranked welter contender.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Charnok U. Yuthanakarn, 126, the TBC's top bantamweight contender, stopped Kompetch Petchsingha, 127, in the second round. Yuthanakarn was overweight.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Kongrug Vocharernrat, 145, the TBC's fourth-ranked welterweight contender, halted Thanongsuk Bureerumfirearm, 147, in the third round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Hua Mark Indoor Stadium —** The finals of the King's Cup Tournament attracted a huge crowd. Foreigners were included in the amateur event.

HEAVYWEIGHT: Peter Zaer, U.S.S.R., outscored James Omondi, Kenya, three.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT: Saumruay Sukithan, Thailand, stopped Pike Benjamin, Australia, in the first round. The ring physician advised the referee to stop the bout because of a bad cut over Benjamin's left eyebrow.

MIDDLEWEIGHT: Alexandre Lookatch, U.S.S.R., TKO'd Anan Inkarnket, Thailand, in the second.

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHT: Suchart Kanchanaprasert, Thailand, outpointed N. Kiaric, Australia, three.

WELTERWEIGHT: Kamau Wanyoike, Kenya, a southpaw, won a split (3-2) decision over Sergey Radkvitch, U.S.S.R., three.

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHT: Carol Mainal, Roumania, outscored Piphat Srisanae, Thailand, three.

LIGHTWEIGHT: Patrick Waweku, Kenya, won on forfeit from Russolillo Iarlo, Italy, who was prevented from competing by a cut suffered in his semi-final bout.

FEATHERWEIGHT: Thai Veerachart Saterng-rum won unanimous decision over countryman Viroj Siwapa, three.

BANTAMWEIGHT: Chul-Soon Hwang, Korea, outscored Isalak Ikhoni, Kenya, three. The 26-year-old Hwang was named Best Boxer of the tournament.

FLYWEIGHT: Ji-Won Kim, Korea, outpointed Titolu Constantin, Roumania, three.

LIGHT FLYWEIGHT: Khwanmuang Klinchan outscored Marid Dollente, Philippines, three.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

PAN PACIFIC

AUSTRALIA

NEW SOUTH WALES

▲ WOLLONGONG — Ironworkers Club—Wayne Mulholland, 118, easily outpointed Patrick Burns, 115½, over 10 fast rounds in a bout billed for the vacant NSW bantamweight title. Mulholland has a very quick left hand, and his faster punching is what brought the win. It also brought a shower of coins and notes to the tune of $44.

Judge Billy Males and the referee (yours truly) each scored 99-93, while judge Les Gibbons saw it 100-92 — all in favor of Mulholland.

Nooky Curryer, 154, stopped Paul Gray, 152, in only 0:25 of the first round in a scheduled four-rounder. Another slated four saw Sam Romano, 170, kayo Steve Hocking, 168, in the first round.

▲ TAMWORTH — Two eight-round welter bouts headlined. Peter Berrigan, who usually weighs around 140, outscored Speedy Duke, and Mick Binnie, another junior welterweight, outpointed Dawsey Kelly. Berrigan is still undefeated.

▲ MT. PRITCHARD — Community Club — Sam N'Gata, 190, halted Les Miller, 186, in round nine of a scheduled 10. N'Gata was always in charge, and referee Trevor Christian called it off when Miller had no chance of winning.

▲ BERKELEY — Sports Club — Alex Temelkov, 153, kayoed Eric King, 150, in round four of a scheduled 10. Temelkov is very popular in this area, and his fans showered the ring to the extent of $100. That's a long shower.

Kirk Blair, 128, halted Bimbo Morris, 126, in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-rounder. Mile Temelkov, 158, stopped Merv Croaker, 152, in the second round of a scheduled six.

▲ KINGSFORD — South Sydney Junior Leagues Club — Unbeaten Ken Salisbury, 158, halted Bob McQueeney, 156, who could not answer the bell for round six of the scheduled eight. Bob had a suspected jaw. Tough luck, though he would not have beaten Salisbury in any case.

Paul Baker, 141, repeated a points win over Steve Assang, also 141, six.

Merc Croaker, 158, outpointed Col Eckford, also 158, four. Patrick Young, 126, outscored Sparrow Freeman, 122, four. Calby Barkell, 144, stopped Steve Hanson, 143, in the second round of another scheduled four-rounder.

▲ JINDERA — Shire Hall — Jundera is near the border between New South Wales and Victoria, and Sydney boys Doc Rutton, 127, and Clint Brown, 147, had six-round points wins over Johnny Duff, 122, and Gil McGrath, 150, respectively. Both winners are comers.

Ken Jacob, 124, kayoed Tony Cox, 130, in the third round of a scheduled four-rounder.

QUEENSLAND

▲ MT. GRAVATT — Football Club — Arnold Murray, 175, halted Ian Looker, 164, in the sixth round of a scheduled 10-rounder billed as for the vacant Queensland light heavyweight title. Murray was far too good, and referee Alan Moore called it off as Looker slumped to the canvas.

Errol Simpson, 206, outpointed Kevin Wagstaff, 182, six. Neil Padori, 122, kayoed Benny Hopkins, 121, in the fourth and final round.

VICTORIA

▲ MELBOURNE — Festival Hall — Frank Rops, 146½ won the Australian welterweight title by outpointing Lawrence "Baby Cassius" Austin, 145¼, 15, just four months after Austin had won it from Steve Dennis. Ropis pressured Austin, and finished far better to take the decision of referee Al Bastan. There were no judges.

For Ropis, it was a double triumph, as Austin had taken the Australian lightweight title from Frank's brother, Matt, in 1976. Frank had wanted a shot at that title, but never got it.

Austin has had 34 bouts, with 23 wins, two draws, and nine losses. Ropis has had 38 fights, with 27 wins, four draws, and seven losses. No one has ever stopped Austin, Ropis, or Jeff Malcolm, the Australian junior welterweight champion. The best of them? Jeff Malcolm, definitely world class as a 140-pounder.

▲ FOOTSCRAY — Football Grounds — Australian lightweight champion Barry Michael, 137¾, won a unanimous decision over Filipino Manny Ysrael, also 137¾, 10, to take his record to 28 wins, seven losses, and two draws.

Greg Grogan, 135¾, comfortably outpointed Rocky Vilella, 140¾, 10. Grogan could be a challenger for Michael's title by the end of the year.

George Saxon, 163, outpointed Tony Edwards, 163¾, six. David Durran, 137¾, outscored Kid Preston, 140, four. Hans Hefner, 133¾, decisioned Mick Parkinson, 126, four.

FIJI

▲ LAUCALA BAY — Australian middleweight champion Wally Carr knocked out Fossi Schmidt, Fiji, in round three. Schmidt scaled 186, Carr (wait for it) 188. Will he get down to middleweight again, we quizzed. "Sure," replied his manager, "if he trains!"

NEW ZEALAND

▲ WELLINGTON — New Zealand featherweight champion Jeff Smith halted Aussie Reg King in round nine on a cut eye. Smith, according to reports, would have won in any event, though King would probably have lasted the distance.

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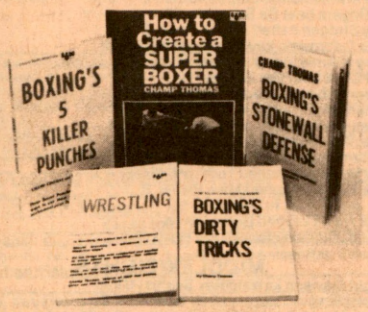

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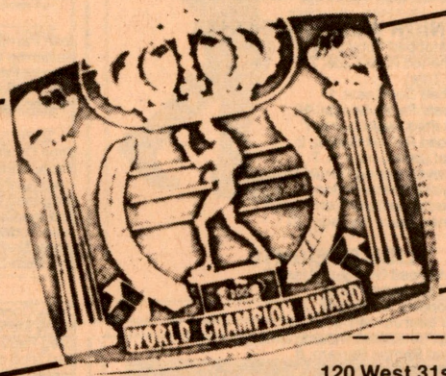

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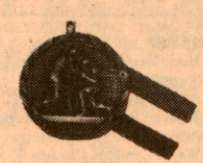

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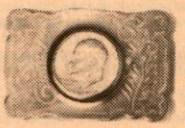

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WELTERWEIGHTS

Clyde Gray beat Cecil King, 10
Clyde Gray outscored Mike Herron, 10
Jimmy Heair stopped Raul Aguirre, 7
Curtis Taylor halted Manning Galloway, 2
Greg Stephens stopped Bruce Curry, 11
Horace Shufford decisioned Agapito Ramirez, 10
Harold Volbrecht beat Pat Hallacy, 8
Andres Ramirez outscored Alejos Rodriguez, 10
Roager Stafford and Bernard Peterson drew, 8
Jose Hernandez halted Oscar Castro, 4
Ghyslain Deroy stopped Larry Hafey, 6
Louie Mateo iced Arnell Thomas, 1
Chris Linson halted Norman Thompson, 7
Tyrone Moore halted Darrell Green, 2
Pablo Gomez kayoed Pedro Tarango, 3
Ramon Sanchez knocked out Richie Gonzalez, 2
Jean Paul Seguin won on a foul from Joe Henry, 3
Phillip Montellano beat Ramon Sanchez, 6
Marion Thomas kayoed Billy Turner, 3
Mark Lemerick iced Billy Evans, 1
Fernando Escalera halted Marcelino Flores, 5

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS

Domingo Ayala stopped Ruby Ortiz, 10
Chong-Tal Park halted Rocky Joe, 7
(Retained OPBF Title)
Norman Goins iced Don Snow, 1
James Blevins beat Pedro Acosta, 10
Jorge Morales halted Jose Osuna, 7
Joe Salazar kayoed Ramon Ochoa, 2
Cliff Thomas beat Dave Johnson, 7
Yoshitaka Hinenoya stopped Haruki Miyagawa, 4
Mark Ibanez kayoed Daniel Patino, 4
Katsuhiro Okubo stopped Vito Meredith, 2
Joe Lim decisioned Jesus Salcedo, 10

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Francisco Leon kayoed Giancarlo Usai, 9
(Won European Lightweight Title)
David Madrid stopped Turi Pineda, 2
Frankie Baltazar beat Jaime Nava, 10
Rosendo Ramirez outscored Ricardo Jiminez, 10
Daniel Cruz halted Ramon Barrera, 6
Jaime Nava stopped Raul Cruz, 5
James Martinez halted Miguel Flores, 3
Raphael Lopez decisioned Jose Morales, 8
Gaeten Hart kayoed Ralph Racine, 12
Kenny Reed stopped Simmie Black, 4
Gonzallo Montellano and Herman Montes, drew, 12
Ralph Aviles stopped Robert Vasquez, 7
Robert Rucker beat Tomas Diaz, 6
Memo Arreola and Mano Morua drew, 6

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS

Ryu Fukida outpointed Yang Il
(Retained OPBF Title)
Luis Sandoval stopped Mike Barry, 2
Ruben Munoz halted Ramon Guillen, 4
Pajarito Marquez beat Kelvin Lampkin, 6
Eijiro Kuruma kayoed Ken Sogo, 8
Kinji Kajita halted Katsuo Kazama, 4

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Wilfredo Lanzo stopped Tirso Marte, 3
Leo Martinez halted Joaquin Alvarado, 3
Robert Anderson kayoed Eliu Hernandez, 4
Gaby Cantera knocked out Roberto Avila, 2
Miguel Garcia halted Nestor Meeley, 4
Jose Alejandro decisioned Felix Trinidad, 10
Charm Chiteule halted Dave Needham, 5
Leo Martinez and Arturo Vasquez, tech draw, 2

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS

Mike Ayala decisioned Nico Perez, 12
Javier Flores beat Jose Resendiz, 12
Jaime Garza outscored Luis Avila, 10
Isaac Vega kayoed Blackie Sandoval, 2
Fred Estrella kayoed Sam Guillermo, 3
Leonard Pinnock beat Tom Gourley, 10

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Jose Parrilla beat Victor Bultron, 10
Guillermo Vallejo stopped Ambrosio Luna, 4
Antonio Paredes outscored Francisco Marquez, 10
Ray Rodriguez outpointed Ambrosio Luna, 10
Paulino Canche TKO'd Jorge Avante, 5

FLYWEIGHTS

Shoji Oguma halted Chan-Hee Park, 9
(Won World Title)
Yoko Gushiken stopped martin Vargas, 8
(Retained WBA Junior Flyweight Title)
Enrique Castro decisioned Raul Pacheco, 12
Julio Rodrigues beat Siony Carupo, 10
Victor Salcedo stopped Alfonso Rubio, 2
Toshihiro Okumoto halted Kenji Sogaku, 4

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Gerry Cooney stopped Jimmy Young, 4
Marty Monroe kayoed Lynn Ball, 5
Greg Page halted Larry Alexander, 6
Earl Tripp decisioned David Smith, 10
James Tillis beat Walter Santemore, 10
Reynaldo Snipes stopped James Reid, 3
Marvin Stinson and Randy Mack drew, 10
Randall Cobb beat Cookie Wallace, 10
Randall Cobb iced Robert Echols, 1
Jumbo Cummings flattened Charles Atlas, 1
Wilbert Johnson kayoed David Carr, 4
Anthony Davis halted Ben Johnson, 1
Vernon Johnston beat Verlee Price, 8
Raheem Muhammad outscored Jim Ingram, 8
Harvey Steichen decisioned George Omara, 10
Jimmy Abbott and George Chaplin drew, 10
Marty Capasso stopped Charlie Baltimore, 2
Tony Perea halted Larry Montgomery, 2
Clyde Mudgett kayoed Jerry Hunter, 3
Michael Greer and Phillip Brown drew, 6
Ron Draper beat Samson Ngata, 6
Jessie Prieto outscored Roger Braxton, 6

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Matthew Saad Muhammad knocked out Louis Pergaud, 5
(Retained World Title)
John Conteh stopped James Dixon, 5
Jerry Celestine stopped George Goforth, 4
Luke Capuano kayoed Juan de la Garza, 2
Lotte Mwale halted Charlie Turner, 2
Leo Rogers beat Ba Sounkalo, 10
Larry Strogen halted Adolfo Rivas, 3
Frank Dabrowski kayoed Charles Roye, 4
Henry Hearns stopped Clyde Mudgett, 7
Mike Clark beat Lee Burkey, 10
Grover Robinson iced Danman Lacy, 1
Bernard McClean beat John Davis, 8
James Olatundi stopped Dave Bradley, 8
Curtis Azevedo kayoed Alvaro Lopez, 7
Bill Carr stopped Jimmy Hearns, 3
Tony Mesoraca halted Tommy McNeece, 2
Dave Bird decisioned Mike Fisher, 8
Rick Jester iced Al Dominey, 1
Eddie Davis kayoed Curtis Goins, 7
Vonzell Johnson stopped Bill Hollis, 3

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Dwight Davison kayoed Ray Seales, 10
Wilford Scypion stopped Bob Patterson, 6
Marvin Hagler beat Marcos Geraldo, 10
Sammy NeSmith stopped Ronnie Harris, 10
Irvin Hines decisioned Joaquin Macias, 10
Rodrigo Valdes halted Charlie Heyward, 7
Don Marshall kayoed marcel Doucet, 5
Rocky Mosley, Jr. decisioned David Meadows, 10
Randy McGrady beat Mauricio Aldana, 10
Ralph Hollett stopped Terry Jessmer, 5
Caveman Lee halted Larry Martin, 2
Vinnie Curto beat Robert Davis, 10
Gary Guiden stopped Roy Dale, 6
Bruce Strauss kayoed Rodney Foster, 3
Bruce Strauss beat Dave Bolden, 8
Dom DiMarzo halted Joe Houston, 3
Robert Davis decisioned Steve Small, 8
Lester Groves kayoed Bob Stevenson, 3

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Jimmy Heair decisioned Javier Rivas, 10
Clyde Graves halted Mike Duffy, 5
Tony Teague kayoed Mark Lemerick, 4
Franklin Mills halted Ken Heflin, 3
Andres Ramirez beat Leon McCullum, 8
Demetrius Havanas stopped Paul Gentry, 2
Aundra Love outscored Javier Ayala, 10
Al Fletcher and Melvin Hauser drew, 6
Mark Mainero beat Jorge Santana, 6
Ronnie Ford stopped Raul Flores, 3

Amateur ratings

HEAVYWEIGHT
1-Marvis Frazier, Philadelphia
2-Michael Arms, Milwaukee
3-Joe Thomas, Philadelphia
4-Alfonzo Ratliff, Chicago
5-Mitch Green, New York City
6-David Bey, Germantown, Pa.
7-Tony Robitaille, Colchester, Vt.
8-Chris McDonald, Tiverton, R.I.
9-Richard Cade, Ft. Smith, Ark.
10-Curtis Jackson, Santa Monica
James Broad, Army

178 LBS.
1-Tony Tucker, Grand Rapids
2-Jeff Lampkin, Youngstown
3-Bernard Benton, Toledo
4-Lee Roy Murphy, Chicago
5-Steve Eden, Des Moines
6-Clifford May, Hutchinson, Kans.
7-Willie Edwards, Detroit
8-Alex DeLucia, Portland, Ore.
9-Steve Adams, Minneapolis
10-Steve Westbrook, St. Louis
Blufort Spencer, Richmond, Va

165 LBS.
1-Lamont Kirkland, Omaha
2-Charles Henderson, Kansas City, Mo.
3-Andy May, Clarksville, Ark.
4-Paul McPeek, Huntington, W. Va.
5-Martin Pierce, Grand Rapids
6-William Trendley, St. Louis
7-L.B. Towns, Columbus
8-Randy Smith, Chicago
9-Willard Nance, Eliabeth, N.J.
10-Poncho Carter, Augusta, Ga.
Andy Scott, New Paltz, N.Y.

156 LBS.
1-James Shuler, Philadelphia
2-Donald Bowers, Jackson, Tenn.
3-Robbie Sims, Brockton, Mass.
4-Alex Ramos, Bronx, N.Y.
5-Mike Lucero, Denver
6-James Green, Newark, N.J.
7-Neil Groom, Shawnee, Kans.
8-Alfred Mayes, St. Louis
9-Harry Truman, Hutchinson, Kans.
10-James Rayford, Navy

147 LBS.
1-Ed Green, Ft. Bragg, N.C.
2-Donald Curry, Fort Worth
3-Ronald Hatcher, Fort Worth
4-Michael Wright, Lynchburg, Va.
5-Bobby Joe Young, Steubenville, Ohio
6-Pedro Vilelle, New York City
7-Lonnie Horn, Moline Ill.
8-Jake Torrence, Chicago
9-Davey Moore, New York City
10-Milton McCrory, Detroit

139 LBS.
1-Johnny Bumphus, Nashville
2-Terry Silver, Louisville
3-Darrell Chambers, Detroit
4-Donnie Branch, Columbus
5-Darryl Anthony, St. Louis
6-James Mitchell, Army
7-George Haynes, Marines
8-Harry Arroyo, Youngstown
9-Manuel Vallejo, Chino, Calif.
10-Darrell Stubblefield, Everett, Wash.
Alfredo Aguayo, Stockton Calif.

132 LBS.
1-Melvin Paul, New Orleans
2-Anthony Fletcher, Philadelphia
3-Henry Hughes, Cleveland
4-Vincent Releford, Fort Worth
5-Robin Blake, Levelland, Tex.
6-Arnie Wells, Davison, Mich.
7-Jimmie Paul, Detroit
8-Brett Summers, Everett, Wash.
9-Chris Calvin, Nashville
10-Pat Jefferson, Tucson
Carlos Bryant, Chula Vista, Calif.

125 LBS.
1-Bernard Taylor, Charlotte, N.C.
2-Clifford Gray, Boynton Beach, Fla.
3-Billy White, St. Louis, Mo.
4-David Percifield, Dallas
5-Hector Camacho, New York City
6-Orlando Johnson, Chicago
7-Roland Cooley, Philadelphia
8-William Johnson, Washington, D.C.
9-Mike Felde, Missoula, Mont.
10-Eiichi Jumawan, Wahiawa, Hawaii

119 LBS.
1-Jackie Beard, Jackson, Tenn.
2-Steve Cruz, Fort Worth
3-Myron Taylor, Philadelphia
4-Kenneth Baysmore, Washington, D.C.
5-Adrian Arreola, Los Angeles
6-Wayne Lynumn, Chicago
7-Kevin Seabrook, Charlotte, N.C.
8-Rey Ordonio, Fairfield, Calif.
9-Troy Townsend, Milwaukee
10-Fred Knox, St. Louis

112 LBS.
1-Jerome Coffee, Nashville
2-Richard Sandoval, Pomona, Calif.
3-George Killian, Marines
4-Sonny Long, Santa Monica
5-Louis Curtis, Washington, D.C.
6-Harold Petty, St. Louis
7-Billy Smith, Kendallville, Ind.
8-Pinkey Rivera, San Jose. Calif
9-Larry Gray, Las Vegas
10-Sammy Fuentez, Fort Worth

106 LBS.
1-Robert Shannon, Edmons, Wash.
2-Steve McCrory, Detroit.
3-Jesse Benavides, Corpus Christi, Tex.
4-Israel Acosta, Milwaukee
5-Floyd Favors, Capitol Heights, Md.
6-Ronald Freemanm, St. Louis
7-Manuel Soto, Salt Lake City
8-Tommy Ayers, Columbus
9-Joe Roach, Dedham, Mass.
10-Michael Rosario, New York City

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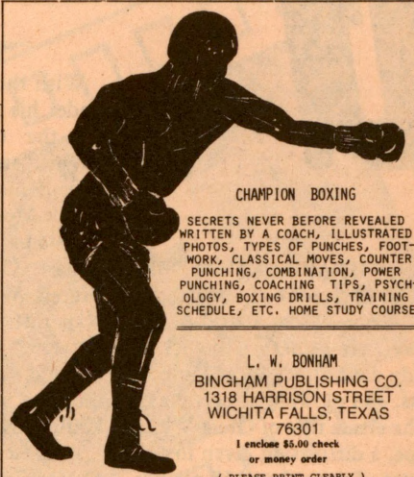

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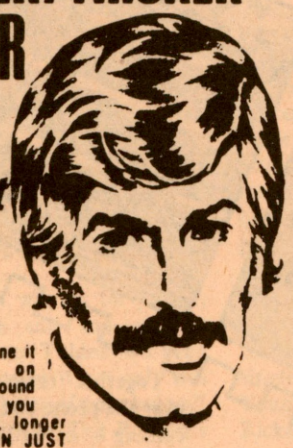

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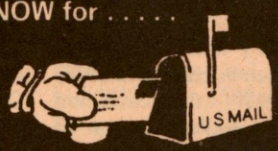

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GREAT KO'S

JESS WILLARD WAS A SIX-foot six-inch hulk of a man who had emerged from a grizzled ancestry of miners, cowpokes, gandy dancers, oil men, lumberjacks, and plowboys to lay claim to the ersatz title of Great White Hope, a distinction given to any fighter of more than 175 pounds and the right complexion. Nicknamed The Pottawatomie Giant, the cowboy-turned-fighter had established a respectable record in the ring and an aura of invincibility outside it, having killed another of the so-called White Hopes, Bull Young, with one punch. Matched with an out-of-shape and mentally weary 37-year-old Jack Johnson in Havana in 1915, Willard wore the champion down and knocked him out in the twenty-sixth round — the longest heavyweight championship in Queensberry history — to become heavyweight champion of the world.

With the title safely esconced under his massive arm, Willard hit the obligatory vaudeville circuit, stopping just once to defend his crown, that against Frank Moran in a lacklustre no decision fight in Madison Square Garden. Disposing of Moran, Willard found no other bona-fide challengers on the horizon. But just below the horizon and rising like the morning sun was a man named William Harrison Dempsey.

Dempsey — originally fighting under the name Kid Blackie, in testimony to his penetratingly dark features, and then under the adoptive name of Jack, taken from the former middleweight "Nonpareil" Jack Dempsey — had blazed a path across the West with a string of one round knockouts. Fighting out of a bobbing crouch that would become legendary, he approached every bout as a war. From his very first fight, against One-Punch Hancock in Salt Lake City in 1915, whom he prophetically dispatched with his first left hook following a feint, through his first four years of boxing, Dempsey had scored more first-round knockouts than any fighter in history — 26. Only once had the favor been returned, when the semi-starved slugger had been taken out in the first round by Fireman Jim Flynn.

The boy-man who once had ridden the rails and lived in the hobo camps of the West now had a future and a manager, Jack "Doc" Kearns. Dempsey and Kearns emerged on the scene in 1918 to challenge the giant Willard, who had gone underground after his defense against Moran, surfacing only three times in two years for exhibitions.

Together they had stepped over the prone bodies of up-and-coming — as well as down-and-going — heavyweights up the ladder to the heavyweight title, while Kearns invested the pronoun "I" with imperial importance, inserting himself into every situation, as in "I knocked out Gunboat Smith in two rounds." Carl Morris went in four rounds, six rounds, and in 14 seconds; Fireman Jim Flynn was returned the favor in kind in one round; Bill Brennan was disposed of in six; Fred Fulton was dispatched in 23 or 18 seconds depending upon which paper you read; Battling Levinsky went in three; and so on. Now there remained only one challenger, and Doc Kearns had him.

The fight was set for July 4, 1919. The site was set for Toledo, Ohio. Toldeo had been selected because it not only was "near the center of population," one of Promoter Tex Rickard's underlying principles of promotion, but also because Ohio Governor James M. Cox guaranteed that, in the absence of any adverse boxing laws on the books of the Buckeye State, the fight would take place as promised.

The Dempsey-Willard bout generated more interest than any fight since Rickard's previous outdoor promotion, the Jeffries-Johnson match, nine years before to the day.

With the thermometer at the breaking point, so were Rickard's nerves. His whole future depended on the show's success. He found Dempsey alone in his dressing room, minutes before he was to depart for the ring. Pushing his straw hat back on his head and puzzling about how to begin, he dove in with "Jack, this Willard's a big and tough fighter. He just might kill you. Remember what he did with a single punch of his to Bull Young." Dempsey broke into Rickard's soliloquy to say, "I know he did, Tex." Encouraged that Dempsey was paying attention, Tex took another puff on his two-dollar cigar and hurried on, "Take my advice. If he hits you a good shot and hurts you, go down and stay down before he kills you. I don't want you killed." Wishing Dempsey good luck, he turned and walked quickly out of the room.

After a steady procession of preliminaries a half-hour apart, blimps and biplanes flying overhead and a bayonet and dagger fighting exhibition, the two fighters came down the aisles more than thirty minutes late.

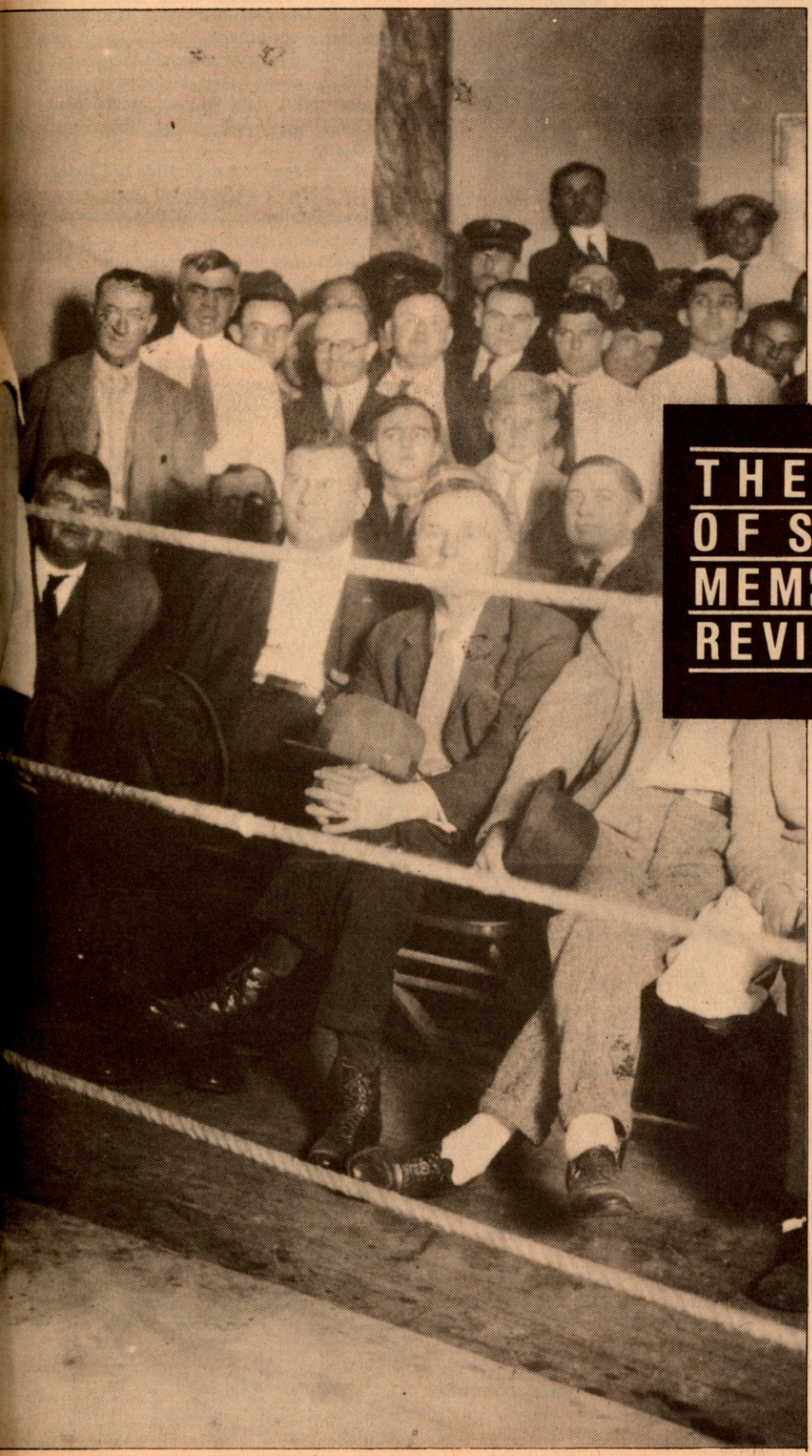
Standing opposite each other to get the referee's instructions, the fighters' height differential was exaggerated. Willard looked even larger than his 6 feet 6 inches and 245 pounds because of his obvious flab and Dempsey looked smaller than his 6 feet 1 inch, 180 pounds, because of his tanned, intense look, magnified by a two-day growth of beard. Then, the bell and the fight started. With the first punch, Dempsey's right to the heart, followed by a devastating left hook to the jaw, the fight was all but over. As Willard fell for the first time, his jaw had been broken. He staggered upright to face Dempsey, who stood above him like an avenging angel, ignoring all niceties. Dempsey dropped him again. Again he struggled upright and again Dempsey floored him. This was repeated again and again, with metronomic repetition, until finally the giant fell for the seventh and last time in the round, sitting in the corner like he was relaxing after a swim, his arms extended along the lower strands of rope supporting his huge body, which heaved and shook. The referee's arm swung down in rhythmic motion as those in the crowd who could — many were pinioned to their seats by the oozing green sap of the wood — stood and roared. It was over! Willard's jaw had been broken in seven places and Kearns, who had wagered $10,000 to $100,000 that Dempsey would add yet another one-round knockout to his record, danced around the ring, hugging his warrior. Dempsey put on his sweater and made his way down the aisle, while all was confusion in the ring.

But unbelievably the fight was *not* over! The bell had rung while Willard was reposing in the corner, the turnbuckle as his backrest, the count unfinished. Willard was dragged back to his corner — his jaw broken, four teeth missing, his eyes closed, his nose smashed, and two ribs cracked — to do battle again. And Dempsey had now to fight his way back up the aisle to take his place in the corner for another round. But it was only a matter of time now, and when, after the third round, Willard sat on his stool unable to continue and sobbed "I have a farm in Kansas and $100,000...I have a farm in Kansas and $100,000...I have a farm...," and Jack Dempsey stood in the middle of the ring — the new heavyweight champion.

JIMMY JACOBS

THE DEMPSEY-TUNNE

LONG COUNT



THE GOLDEN AGE OF SPORTS MOST MEMORABLE MOMENT REVISITED

BY PAUL GALLICO

THE THINGS ONE REMEMBERS ABOUT A big fight of long ago . . . The night of September 22, 1927, at Soldier Field, Chicago, Illinois — Gene Tunney vs. Jack Dempsey for the heavyweight championship of the world, for instance.

To youngsters of today, hearing about Dempsey and Tunney must be like me listening to my old man tell about the dandified bank clerk from San Francisco, Jim Corbett, defeating the great John L. Sullivan for the heavyweight championship. And that happened only five years before *I* was born.

But the night Jack Dempsey had Gene Tunney on the deck I was there.

I remember the dazed expression that came into Tunney's face as Dempsey slugged him with both hands over on the ropes to the right of where I was sitting and the glazing film that clouded his eyes as he sank slowly to the ring floor, one leg crumpled beneath him.

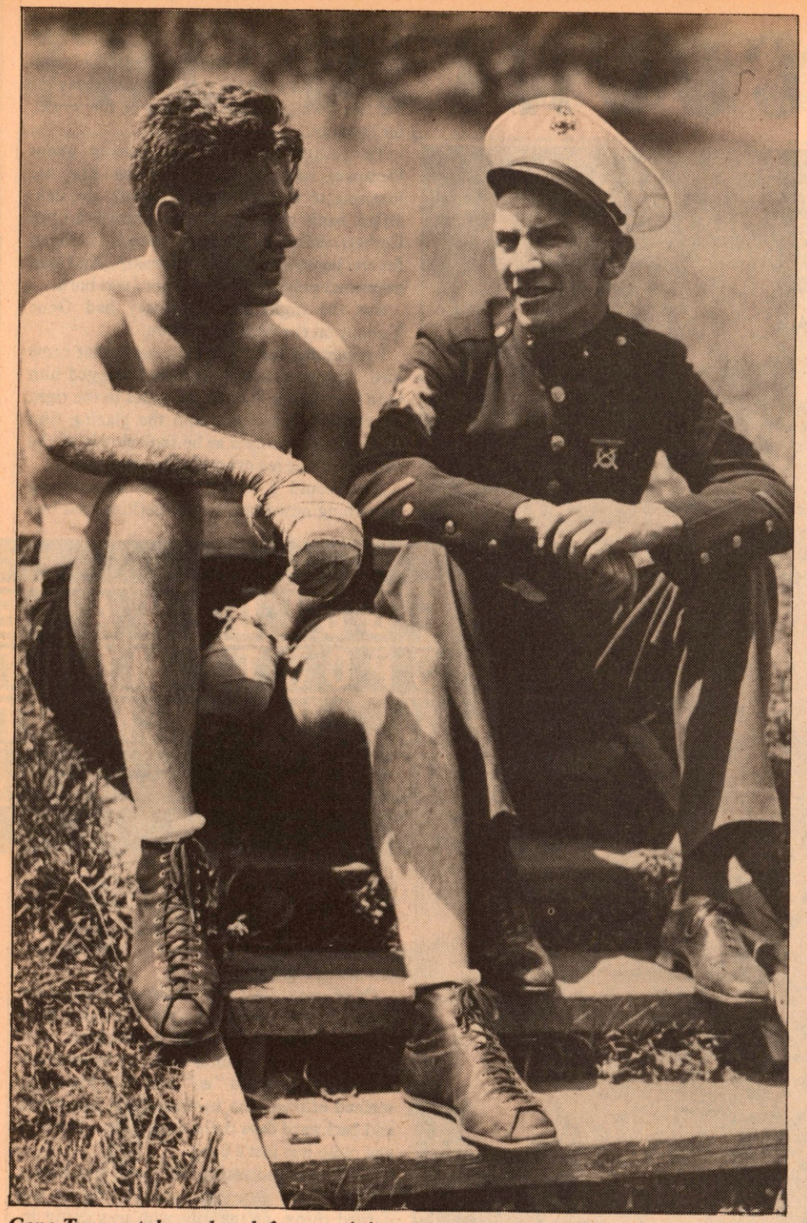
How could I forget it? We were trying something new that year, something that had never been tried before at a big prize fight — direct telephonic connection between the working-press section at ringside and the composing room of a great metropolitan tabloid newspaper.

Of course, today you would use short-wave radio, or you could set up a television peer box right next to the linotype machine, with an assistant sports editor standing by to check it and give the word "go" when the knockout seemed official. But in those dark, benighted and backward days there wasn't any television and radio was just a baby.

We had broadcasting, all right, but it was kind of fuzzy and you couldn't rely on the darned thing, or the guy who was doing it, either, when it was a question of an important thing like a prize fight. When it came to getting the flash, you wanted to have your own sports editor at the other end of the wire.

"We" was the New York Daily News, and the sports editor was myself. Back in those times when nobody had anything else to worry about, a heavyweight championship prize fight really mattered and nothing was quite so important as getting out on the street with the blow-by-blow detail and the flash on the winner before any other paper. Not only minutes but literally seconds counted.

Up to that time, and I understand they still use such old-fashioned methods, it was the custom to have a Western Union operator set



Gene Tunney takes a break from training to swap old "war stories" with one of his former A.E.F. buddies.

up his instrument at ringside, with the other end in the newspaper office. The fight expert would dictate his punch-by-punch account of each round. The operator would tickety-tick it off on his bug. Another telegrapher would be sitting at his typewriter in the newspaper office, taking it off the receiving instrument. This copy would eventually find its way to the composing room.

Good, but not good enough. Fast, but no faster than anybody else. The words went to the operator, who had to translate them into dots and dashes. Another telegrapher retranslated them back to copy. Precious seconds were lost in the process.

And so, for the Big Fight, we leased a telephone wire from ringside to composing room. Cost a pretty penny, too.

In the working-press section, nose to canvas, wearing a chest set and earphones, was our eager hero, me. Glued to the receiving earphones in our composing room, prepared to take it down on the typewriter and whip it to the linotype operator sitting next to him was Nick Kenny, your old Uncle Needlenose Nick, who has made such a fine name for himself as a song writer and columnist and who then worked somewhere or other on the News.

Can't think for the life of me why it should have been Nick, since he didn't work in my sports department. But it was. Probably because he was reckoned a fast hand with a typewriter keyboard and a sort of tough mug just out of the Navy who would know what I was talking about when I started spraying lefts and rights, jabs and uppercuts, hooks and chops, across 800 miles of intervening landscape.

So there we were, I at ringside in Chicago, Nick in New York and our own private telephone line between us. Only we weren't alone. Not by a long shot.

It started early in the seventh round with a sweeping left hook that Dempsey threw from the floor, knocking Tunney back into the ropes. It did more than knock him. It befuddled him, and Dempsey knew it. Dempsey was on him like a panther, slugging, hooking, crossing, left-right, left-right, every punch landing on Tunney's unprotected chin and cause his arms to drop, and 105,000 souls screamed out of the darkness for the kill.

So Dempsey fanned him good, Tunney performed that slow el fondo to the floor and Gallico, the boy editor, screamed into his telephone mouthpiece in a voice that had gone considerably falsetto from excitement. "Tunney is down from a series of lefts and rights to the head, for a count of . . ."

Whereupon Kenny said, "What?"

Up to that moment the connection had been good. But when the excitement started, every telephone operator along the line opened her key to listen to the doings. Click, click, click, click. You could hear them cutting in — South Bend, Toledo, Sandusky, Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Utica, Schenectady, Albany, Harmon and 125th Street, New York.

That sweet ol' private line became filled with buzzes, ticks, pips, the roar of that great crowd and the soft, succulent sound of the listening operators chomping on their gum. Right at the moment when Tunney was dumped, referee Dave Barry's arm swung down in the count of one and madman Dempsey stood over Tunney, or hovered in a near-by corner, waiting to slug him again if and when he got up.

I hollered, "I said Tunney is down from a series of lefts and rights to the head. D'ya get it?"

Nick said, "Who did you say was down? Dempsey?" I screamed, "Get the wax out of your ears, you dumb turkey. Tunney is down. Can you hear me? Tunney, Tunney, Tunney!"

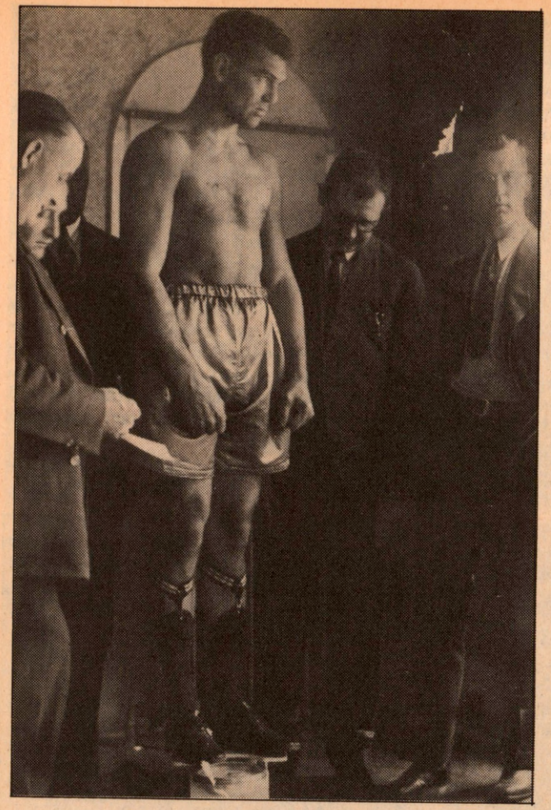
Nick said, "Get the mush out of your mouth. I can't hear you. Who did you say fell down?"

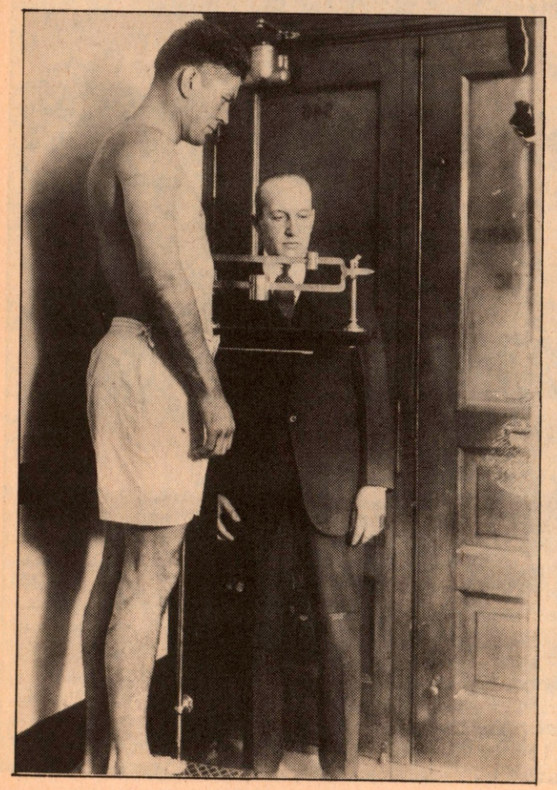
I stripped an earphone to pick up the count. Barry's arm fell and so help me he was saying "One" again. From there, he counted up to nine, at which point Tunney got off the floor. It did seem to me as though I couldn't have had all that intimate conversation with Nicholas in *no* seconds.

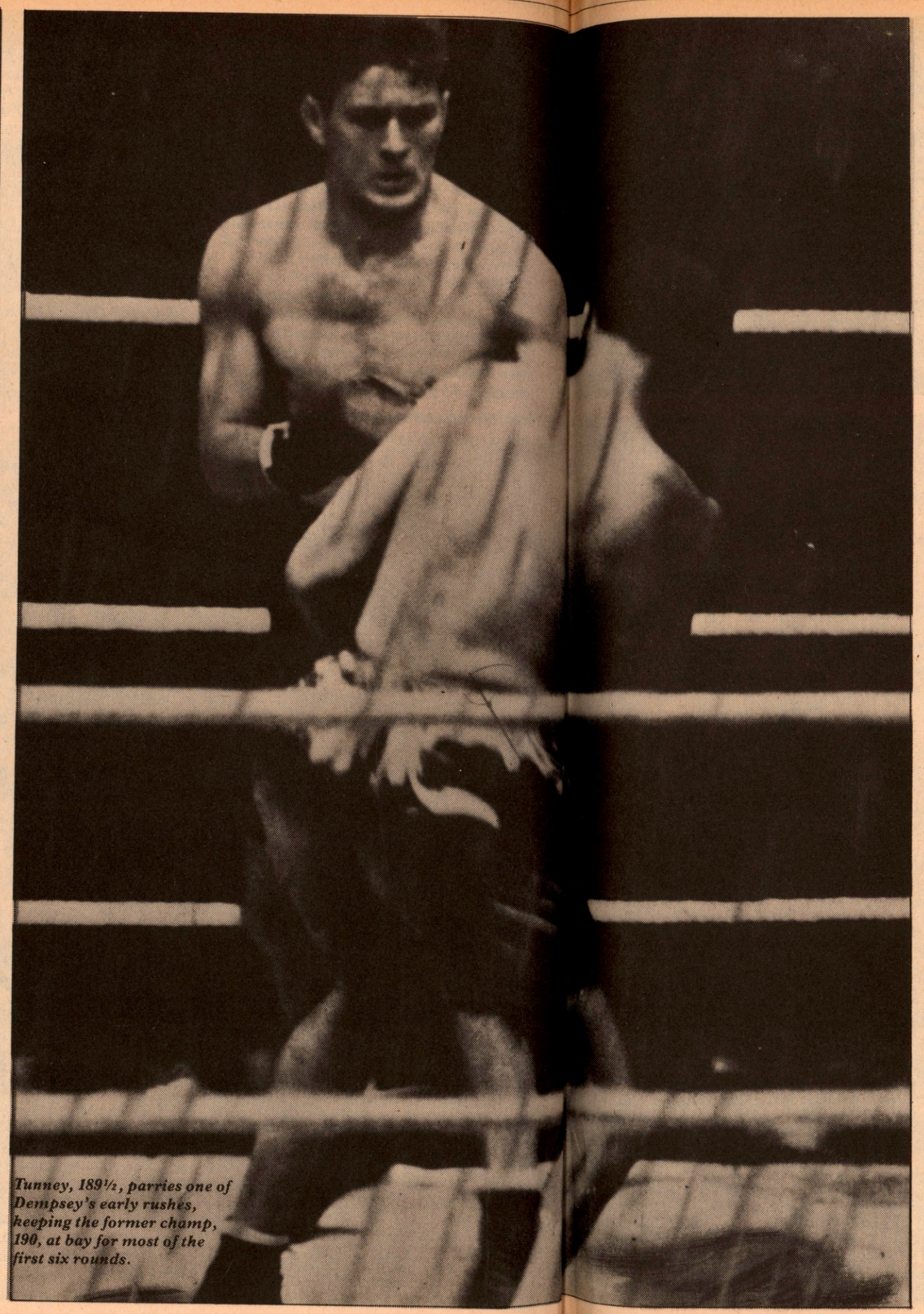
When the round was over, someone tapped me on the shoulder and I turned. There was a little man sitting there. He had graying hair, a gnarled ear and a seamy face. He was holding one of those large, split-second stop watches with a dial like Big Ben and looking at it with bewilderment. He said, "Hey, whadd'ya know about this. There's somethin' funny. I hit it when he went down and stopped it when he got up."

The hand showed that 14.5 seconds had

Dempsey opens his training camp at Lincoln Fields Racetrack near Chicago by engaging in a little bit of horseplay.







Tunney, 189½, parries one of Dempsey's early rushes, keeping the former champ, 190, at bay for most of the first six rounds.

elapsed. The little man and I started at the thing. It kind of hypnotized us, because, as we both very well knew, if a stricken fighter isn't on his feet inside of ten seconds he is presumed to be out, napoo, finished for the evening. I asked the little man who he was. He told me his name was Battling Nelson.

And I remember so vividly what happened in that round when Tunney got up and backtracked and backpedaled and skipped and retreated and faded away, always backward around the ring on his sturdy, fast-recouperating young legs. Dempsey chased and chased and chased on his aging and tiring dogs. And I recall that bitterly tragic moment when Dempsey could go no farther. He stopped and curled his dark-jowled visage into a sneer and made little pawing movements with his soggy, red-gloved, dynamite-laden hands, inviting Tunney to come to him and fight, knowing in his heart that Tunney wouldn't because he was too smart. And I remember the first punch that was struck after the knockdown and the seemingly interminable chase, a right hand *Tunney* let go that landed on Dempsey's cheek and halted *him* in his tracks just before the bell.

But I remember other things, too, because it was more than just a prize fight. It was a climax to an epoch and a beginning of the end of an era when even the raindrops had seemed to be 14-karat — the Golden Decade of spending, of pleasure, excitement and sheer, exuberant, wasteful nonsense, ten crazy, wonderful, cockeyed years such as had never before been experienced.

All right, so this is 1952, and you feel pretty proud of the way we throw billions around like taxicab tips. But you haven't seen a prize fight in which the assembled customers coughed to the tune of $2,658,660 for the privilege of being there, a brawl in which the champion was paid a cool $1,000,000, an altercation where a single order for tickets amounted to $100,000.

All that happened upon the occasion of the second Dempsey-Tunney fight. Together, the two championship fights between the two men in the consecutive years of 1926 and 1927 drew a little more than $4,500,000, and if you add the non-championship heavyweight fight staged in the summer of 1927, promoter Tex Rickard's total take for three heavyweight fights was $5,637,823. And people were knocking one another down to get close enough to hand him the dough.

The heart-stopping, never-to-be-forgotten brawl beneath the arcs of Soldier Field beside Lake Michigan was the pay-off, but the shenanigans leading up to the main event were priceless, too, for the parade of celebrities, gangsters, blondes, stumble bums, spar boys, chiselers and sinister fellows who participated.

Besides the stars in the cast, Dempsey, Tunney, Rickard, there were such as Billy Gibson, Leo P. Flynn, Jack Kearns, Davey Miller, Walter Eckersall, Lou Magnolia, Teddy Hayes, Joe Benjamin, Estelle Taylor, Polly Lauder, Boo Boo Hoff, George Getz, Abe Atell, Al Capone, Jimmy Bronson and Mayor Thompson.

They and many notable wacks and screwballs are inextricably mixed up in the priceless success story of the Golden Decade, the tale of the Greenwich Village clerk who became a prize fighter, fell in love with a society girl, earned his marriage portion of a million chips to lay at her feet in a single night, got up off the floor to win and retire undefeated, married her and lived happily ever after.

Could we go over it just a little, please, to amuse me?

In those days, prize fights and floating dames seemed to go together. Perhaps that is an aspect of our civilization that will never change, and perhaps they still do. But in Chicago, dames seemed to come alive with the scent of the Congress, and they were all over the joint in all shapes, colors and degrees of uninhibitedness.

As you wandered down the corridors of the gincracky old hotel, fanned by the breezes of the waiters rushing ice, ginger ale and setups, the aisles rang with shrieks and titters from behind the doors where parties were in various stages of progress, apparently on a twenty-four-hour schedule.

Sometimes when you were asked to somebody's room to have a snort, they would have clothes on, and at other times they wouldn't, a circumstance to which nobody paid any mind since it was a hot, humid September in the Midwest.

It is not to be imagined the most of these dames were professionals. They were just sort of warm, openhearted, friendly souls, unattached, who appeared at the big doings, lending color, gaiety and femininity to what might otherwise have been a too masculine shivaree.

Less *legere* was the atmosphere at the Morrison Hotel, back of the Loop, where Dempsey had his headquarters — rooms occupied by Dempsey, Leo P. Flynn, his manager, and their official family when they were not out at the Lincoln Fields race track where training quarters had been set up.

Here the mobmen and gangsters in their striped silk shirts, tight suits and narrow shoes hung out, greaseballs, turkeys, cokeys, hard-eyed, cold-faced men with slicked hair — the palace guard, war ministry and state department of the invisible empire of Al Brown, the name by which it was considered tasteful to refer to Al Capone in those days.

Not that either Dempsey or Flynn was having any official traffic with them. It was just that his tough, virile, explosive animalistic personality drew them to him out of sheer admiration and hero worship as he always drew people to him from every walk of life. The Boys adored him.

The refined and erudite atmosphere of the camp at the Cedar Crest Country Club at Lake Villa, Illinois, where Tunney read Somerset Maugham's Of Human Bondage, repelled them. They thought that Tunney

was a swish surrounded by butterflies and so reported to headquarters, which piece of faulty intelligence cost Mr. Brown-Capone the sum of $45,000 in bets placed on the wrong man.

The idiot who so advised Al probably had his legs broken with a baseball bat later, a method of discipline customary in those days and places.

In all his career, Dempsey never took up with a thug or bagged a fight, but the boys who hung around the Morrison were not the types you could uninvite without entailing considerable risk. Under the circumstances, however, it is easy to understand the thousand and one rumors that Capone owned the referee and had the fight sacked for Dempsey.

As a matter of fact, Capone had nothing of the sort, and for all his fearsome reputation it appears that this revolting little murder king was nothing but a boob like the rest of the fight fans. Tunney, in his memoirs written in 1932, tells the following story:

"... The following day [September 23], Eddie Sullivan, alderman of my old Greenwich Village district, and Jimmy Eagleton ran into Al Capone at the railroad station. Al had come down to see some friends off for New York. Eagleton had been to his hotel the night before the fight where Al was showing to the out-of-town visitors the warm and generous hospitality of Chicago.

"Capone said to Eagleton and Sullivan, who were about to board the train, 'I've lost forty-five thousand dollars on the fight, but I don't give a damn because Tunney is from New York. Before the fight I heard Tunney was up in his camp with a lot of lavender boys in golf clothes and that they didn't know what it was all about. I couldn't understand fellows like Gibson and Tunney, coming from New York, being so dumb. So I say this to the guys who told me to go and bet as much as I wanted on Dempsey because everything was o.k. So one of these guys tells me. "They're all saps. They gotta couple-a college guys [Eddie Eagan, etc.] up there with them, running the camp. Tunney's too busy with his books. He's a mug, I tell you." So, against my better judgment, I bet against Tunney.

" 'At five o'clock I had word that the commission had switched the referee. I didn't have time to get off, but what the hell. These mugs here in Chicago think New Yorkers are all suckers. Why, I came out here from Brooklyn seven years ago, and they ain't made a sucker of me yet.' "

So much for Capone's control of the fight. As a matter of fact, the only real attempt to tank the battle, according to Bill Corum, writing in the Journal for September 12, was made by a group of New Yorkers, "the same gamblers who fixed the World Series in 1919." That would have been Arnold Rothstein, Abe Attell *et cie.* They are alleged to have made an attempt to contact Tunney with an offer of a $1,000,000 share in a $3,000,000 betting coup if he would splash.

The friend, detailed to sound Tunney out, got nowhere, because, at his first seemingly innocent question as to how confident he was of winning, Tunney is reported to have remarked in no uncertain terms, "A lot of people think the fight in Philadelphia was a fake. I want to prove to those persons it was not a fake and that I was then and am now Dempsey's master in the ring. I'd rather beat Dempsey than have all the money in the world. I have told all my friends to bet on me, and I am going to win for them, for my family and for myself. And you'd better have a good bet on me, too."

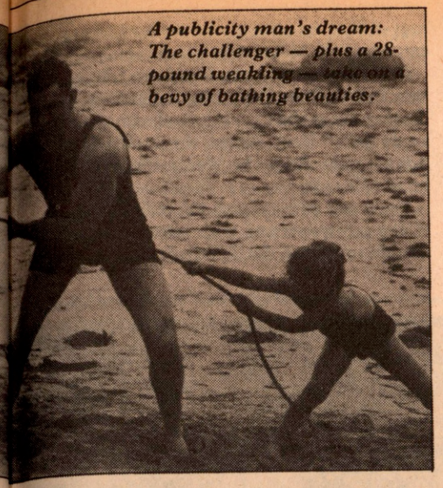
Sounds like Tunney, all right.

The notion for the big return match which was to draw the world-record gate was, of course, fermenting in Tex Rickard's mind a year earlier, on the night of June 23, 1926, to be exact, in Philadelphia, where at the Sesquicentennial Stadium Tunney battered the left side of Dempsey's face into a jelly in ten rounds and took his heavyweight title away from him.

But first there was the little matter of a Lithuanian sailor to be disposed of and the collection of another $1,000,000 gate in the process. Jack Sharkey of Boston had soundly whipped Dempsey's nemesis. Harry Wills, the year before and had knocked out or beaten every prominent heavyweight, including George Godfrey. A Dempsey-Sharkey match as a build-up for the second Dempsey-Tunney fight was a natural.

So the big fight wasn't officially on until that moment on the hot night of July 21 when sailor Sharkey, in the seventh round of an altercation he appeared to be winning on points, turned his countenance away from his opponent to protest to the referee that more than a few of Dempsey's shots were dropping below the Taylor-Foulproof line.

The beautiful side view of the sailor's kisser, all nude, unguarded and inviting, was more than Dempsey could resist. He whipped over the old right hook, there was a *plock* followed by the usual d. and s. thud and Sharkey entered dreamland. The referee counted from one to ten, and Rickard had himself the biggest prize fight, from the point of view of the gate, ever held anywhere, anytime.



A publicity man's dream: The challenger — plus a 28-pound weakling — take on a bevy of bathing beauties.

Promoter Tex Rickard (left) and manager Billy Gibson (right) pose with Tunney and his million-dollar check.

Warmth had not yet begun to return to the chilled body of Jack Sharkey when Rickard announced the same night that Dempsey and Tunney would meet in September for the championship, with Chicago the probable site. In Detroit, two days later, an individual hitherto unheard of, one George Getz, a millionaire coal man and sportsman, announced that the fight would be held under his promotion. George was jumping the gun a little, but this was his first taste of limelight. Since Illinois law required the promoter of a sports event be a resident of the state, Richard needed a front man. Getz was it.

In South Bend, Indiana, the American Legion, a group of fiery patriots, promptly announced themselves opposed to the fight at Soldier Field because of Dempsey's war record.

Dempsey's avoidance of the Thing in Europe had been Jack Kearns's doing. That manager was not going to expose a multimillion-dollar property to the pot shots of hostile Teutons. Not too endowed with brains but cognizant that his charge must in some manner demonstrate his true-blue patriotism, Kearns permitted Dempsey to labor twenty-four hours in a Coast shipyard and had him photographed holding a riveter's gun. However, the photograph also revealed that, with his overalls, Dempsey was wearing patent-leather shoes. It took Dempsey twenty years and another war to live that one down.

Then the lawsuits started, Dempsey filed an answer to a Kearns suit in United States District Court. Kearns had claimed Dempsey owed him $519,999.99 on a three-year contract. Also, Time Mara, a New York bookmaker and sportsman, sued Gene Tunney and his manager, Billy Gibson, for $26,250, claiming he was in for 10 per cent of Tunney's earnings in exhibitions after the first Dempsey fight. They would sue at a drop of a glove those days, and each suit gave Tex another column of space.

Chairman James A. Farley of the New York State Athletic Commission announced on July 30 that the board regarded Rickard as under a binding agreement to hold the Tunney-Dempsey fight in New York. Rickard denied it.

Farley, who parlayed the chairmanship of the New York commission into the chairmanship of the National Democratic Committee, had driven the first Dempsey-Tunney fight to Philadelphia by refusing to give Dempsey a license until he fought Harry Wills, who by that time was old hat. He did Tex a big favor, because it gave Rickard a taste of what a real big stadium is like. Capacity at the Polo Grounds, New York, was 80,000. At Soldier Field, Chicago, it was 120,000. Where would *you* have gone?

August 2 was a big, *big* day for news. Dempsey wired that he wanted the fight postponed a week due to the illness of his wife, Estelle Taylor. Dempsey, you know, really loved that doll in his fashion, which was a little on the strenuous side. Tunney was installed a 9-5 favorite by the books, and George (Window Dressing) Getz received his promoter's license from the Illinois Athletic Commission, and his picture in all the papers. The New York commission said it would hold Rickard to his agreement to fight in New York, and Rickard blandly wired Tunney the date would be September 22 in Chicago.

Rickard already had $700,000 of ticket orders, with one Croesus weighing in with an order for $100,000. In the largest one-day ticket sale in the history of boxing, $200,000 crossed the box-office sill, shortly afterward.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harrison Dempsey arrived in Chicago in mid-August. Mrs. Dempsey, nee Taylor, took lodgings at the Edgewater Beach Hotel on the lakeside, up north, while her spouse moved into the Morrison. This was a refined way of serving

notice to the boxing addicts that carnal love was in a state of suspension and that Dempsey was ready to settle down to the arduous business of training. Any fight writer will tell you that the two do not go together.

Filing earnest day-by-day reports on the comportment of the gladiators in training was a serious business in those days. Reporters lived on or near the premises and accounted not only for the moments of practice and rehearsal but kept track of the diet, moods, relaxation, evacuation and sleep of the athletes, the horseplay and shenanigans at the camps and the innermost thoughts of the heroes.

As editor-columnist surveying the general scene, I shunned the Tunney organization, which was in the hands of the Yale man, Eddie Eagan, now himself the august commissioner of athletics in New York, as being a thumping bore and lacking in colorful characters. Outside of Billy Gibson and his associate, Bow-Tie Jimmy Bronson, the long, hot, dog days at Tunney's were given over to Gene's practice at fending off a coterie of spar mates who bobbed and weaved at him in Dempsey style, and the reading of books.

But Dempsey's menage, over at the horse track, was a fine rowdy collection of pugs, pranksters, clowns and practical jokers, led by Joe Benjamin, the lightweight and Dempsey's friend and butt. Joe was usually black and blue from the affectionate thumpings given him by Dempsey, who was as dangerously playful as a catamount. His role was augmented by Leo P. Flynn, who after the break with Kearns had been engaged to manage Dempsey.

Flynn was a white-haired, foul-mouthed, lovable old scamp whose profession was guiding prize fighters but whose passion was golf. Flynn had a permanent caddie he carried around the country with him, a tall, dolorous boy he had picked up in Florida whose greatest virtue consisted of an extraordinarily long and prehensible big toe. He caddied for Flynn barefoot. When Leo would whang one into the rough, this lad would set off into the tall grass in search of the ball. Coming upon it, he would say nothing, but that long, limber toe would close over the pellet and engulf it. Still searching, he would drop the ball from the enveloping clutches of the extraordinary pedal digit in a nice lie on the edge of the fairway and then sound the halloo: "Heah it is, Mistuh Flynn. Right out heah in the fairway. Musta hit a tree an' bounce out. She sittin' up pretty fo' yo'."

Flynn did all right at golf. It might also be said that this was fairly indicative of the ethics of the times. If you had a bet down, you were a sucker if you didn't protect it.

Present and also decorating the scene was a character known as Senator Wild Bill Lyons, a two-gun-packing fraud Jack liked to keep around for laughs. He wasn't a senator and he wasn't wild. He was a clothing salesman from Denver whose pistols were kept carefully unloaded. He had showed up originally at Shelby, Montana, ostensibly to "protect" Dempsey at the time of the Gibbons fight. Well, there was a little dust-up after the affair. The Senator was discovered at the bottom of the pile, minus his toupee, with an empty horse pistol in each hand, hollering for help.

August gave way to September, and the heat was applied to the ballyhoo, The advance sale reached the $2,000,000 mark, and we wrote a story that Dempsey was training secretly by moonlight with Dave Shade, a cutey-pie middleweight also the property of Flynn.

Now too, it was time for charge and countercharge.

Flynn let it be known that he believed that Tunney, through Maxie Boo Boo Hoff, Philadelphia underworld king, and Abe Attell, New York gambler, had attempted to fix the Philadelphia fight by obtaining the appointment of a referee and one judge favorable to Gene.

Gibson accused Dempsey of having fouled Sharkey and of planning to do the same thing to Tunney.

And the hullabaloo over the referee!

There were three who were supposed to be under consideration: Davey Miller of Chicago, Lou Magnolia of New York, and Walter Eckersall, the all-American football player who had become a sports writer on the Chicago Tribune.

Magnolia, a big-nosed, bald-headed fellow, was the best referee in New York, given to extravagant gestures in the ring but honest and efficient. He was the choice of the Tunney camp. Of course, a New York referee had as much chance of pulling down that plum in Chicago as he would have had flying there, using his hands for wings.

Eckersall's honesty was not doubted, but he was an amateur, that is to say, not a licensed Illinois referee. The Chicago Tribune was plugging for his appointment.

Dave Miller had the inside track for the big assignment, because he was the best referee in the district, or was until rumor laid him low. Here is an example of the kind of nonsense talked and written about him:

It was rumored that one of Al Capone's lieutenants had announced that Miller was to be appointed referee and that, on the strength of it, Capone had wagered $50,000 on Dempsey. It was also said that Miller's brother had likewise bet $50,000 on Dempsey to win.

In the Tunney camp, Jimmy Bronson said he thought that Miller would make an honest referee because Miller was a Shriner and Jimmy felt confident that Miller would not double-cross a lodge brother. Jimmy then said, "I hope there is one Chicago referee who is not appointed. His name is Dave Barry. Dave is honest, but I fought him twenty rounds about fifteen years ago and he has never forgiven me for the beating I gave him."

There was just that much sense to all of it.

But Miller could not survive all of the poppycock bruited about him. If Capone *had* bagged him, he certainly let the boobs in his entourage talk Miller right out of the job.

In the last minute, the Illinois commission switched to Dave Barry, the one referee the Tunney camp didn't want. And twenty-four hours later, Dave earned the nickname of Long Count Barry by giving Tunney the break of his life.

If you will pore through the yellowing files of the newspapers of those times, you will find that although the fight took place on the night of September 22, Gene Tunney actually won it on the 20th.

In the newspapers of the latter date appeared a brief item to the effect that the Illinois State Athletic Commission had granted Tunney's request for a 20-foot ring. Flynn and Dempsey had been holding out for an 18-foot enclosure. Tunney wanted space to box, stab and gallop. Dempsey was after a small ring where he could crowd, herd and slug. Those extra 2 feet did it, for Tunney.

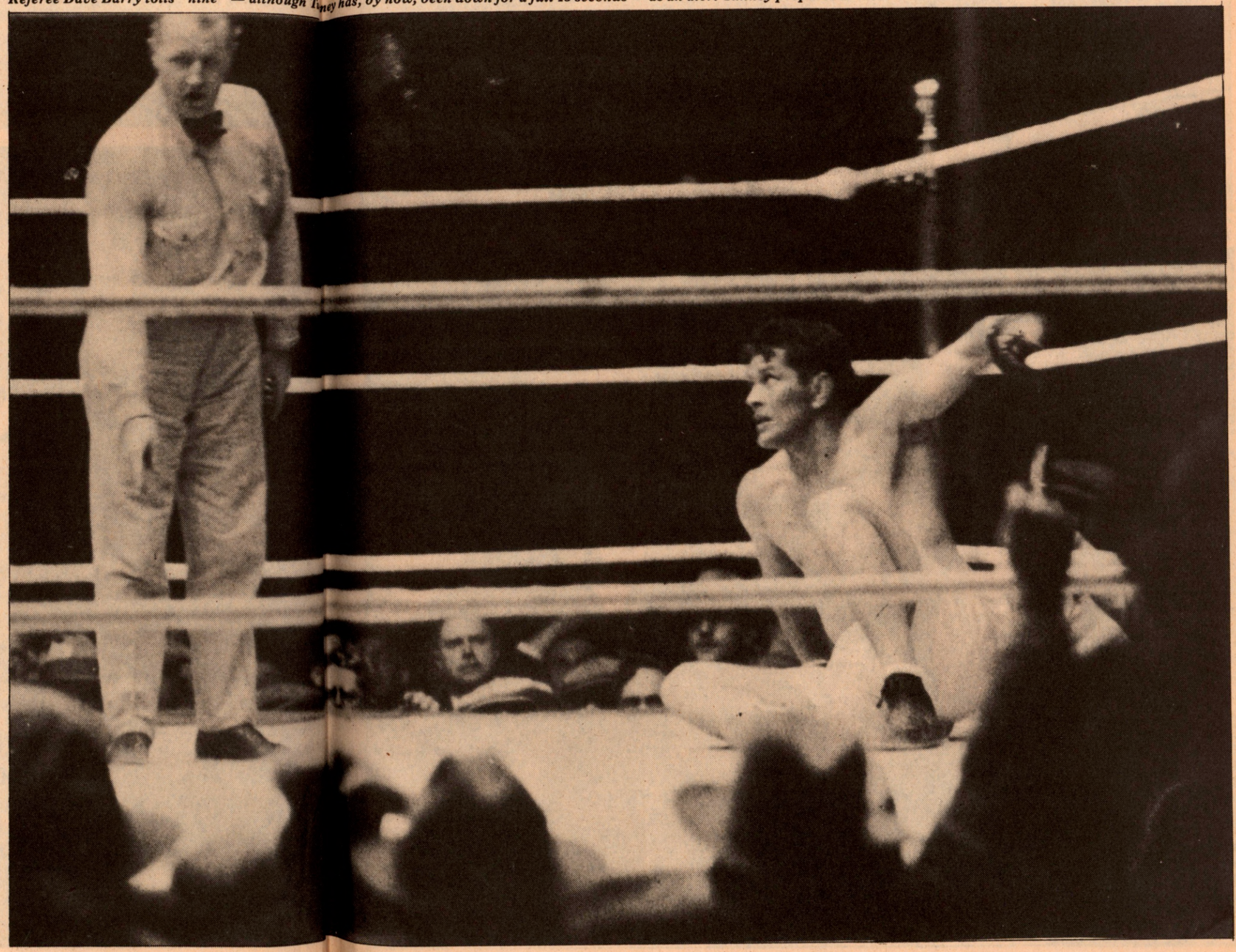
The crowd was handled by 6,500 men, including 2,000 ushers, 400 ticket takers, 400 ticket inspectors (looking for the counterfeits distributed by those wags from New York) and 2,500 police. Sixteen selected police were detailed to guard Tunney before and after.

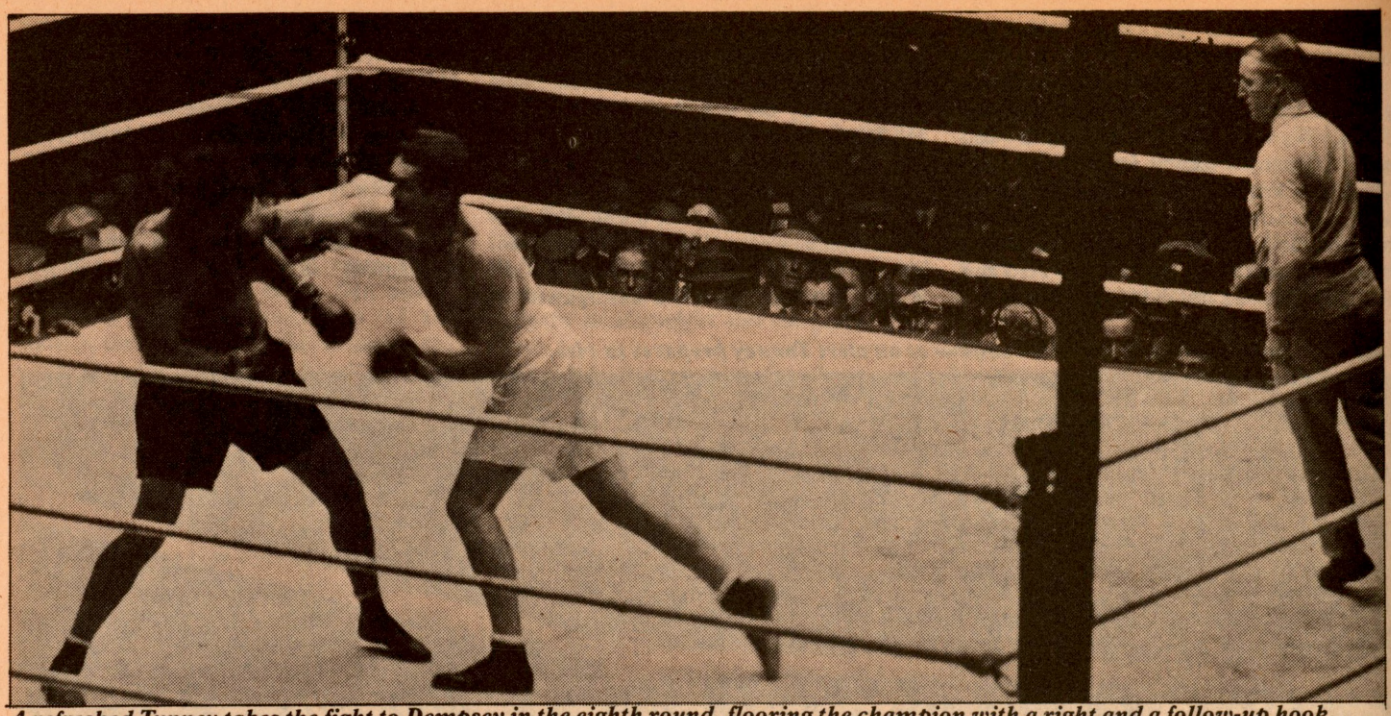
In case you have a real passion for figures, the attendance was 104,943, not so large as at Philadelphia where 120,757 foregathered, but the Chicago crowd rang up the world's largest prize-fight gate, still unsurpassed, of $2,658,660. Of this boodle, Tunney took down $1,000,000 for the night's exercise, while Dempsey collected $450,000.

In a matter of fact, referee Dave Barry did not count to fourteen at all. He tolled from one to ten, and before ten, at the count of nine. Tunney was on his feet and embarked on his classic retreat.

That he was on the deck for an elapsed time of fourteen seconds or so was wholly

Referee Dave Barry tolls "nine" — although Tunney has, by now, been down for a full 13 seconds — as an alert Tunney prepares to rise.





A refreshed Tunney takes the fight to Dempsey in the eighth round, flooring the champion with a right and a follow-up hook.

Tunney with wife-to-be, Polly Lauder, at a fight soon after his successful defense against Dempsey.

Dempsey's fault. Jack had that fight in his mitts and blew it because he had bad ring habits stemming from his temperament.

It was completely understood by both contestants before the bell set them at one another's throats that in the case of a knockdown, the boxer who scored it should retire to the farthest neutral corner and that the count of the fallen foe was not to begin until he did so.

When Tunney crumpled to the floor at the beginning of that fateful seventh round, Barry's arm came down for the count of one, as prescribed by the rules, as soon as Tunney's royal Francis made contact with the canvas.

But, as the referee raised his arm to toll two, he saw that Dempsey not only had failed to scamper to the farthest neutral corner but was hovering in the immediate vicinity, waiting for Tunney to get up so he could powder him again.

So the "One" business was all off. Barry stopped counting and motioned Dempsey to go to the neutral corner as agreed. Dempsey wasn't having any.

In the famous Firpo fight in New York, he had stood over Firpo each time he knocked him down, and once even *behind* him, and had got away with it. Firpo hadn't even time to get his hands up before Jack was at him again. Jack kind of lost his noodle when he got the boys going.

Finally Dempsey made a concession and hied him to a corner. But it was the *nearest* corner, only a few feet from the prostrate and quivering Tunney and right handy to him. Barry kept *his* head. He motioned Dempsey to the far corner and not until the challenger started for it and on the run did he return to his counting. Then, very properly and according to the agreement and the rules, he began again at one.

In addition to being pugilists, Gene Tunney and Jack Dempsey were two of the best-known men in the United States, literally. If you were of reading age in those days, you were as well acquainted with them, almost, as though they had been members of your own family.

Even if you were not in the slightest interested in professional pugilists, you could not avoid, somehow or somewhere, coming into possession of the basic points of common knowledge about them. Each was a personality living through an exciting and dramatic life story.

Dempsey was the ex-hobo whose savage fists took him from the rods to riches. Tunney was the studious, bookish, Greenwich Village clerk who had been a marine in World War I, a mechanical, self-taught boxer who rose to be challenger for the championship through sheer force of tenacity.

Dempsey reached the height of his popularity in the role of Jack the Giant Killer when he slaughtered Jess Willard, the outsize champion. He hit bottom when he was charged with being a war slacker. Interest in him revived during his long and seemingly fearful avoidance of a match with the Negro challenger, Harry Wills. It stepped up when he married one of Hollywood's most beautiful, glamorous and intelligent women, Estelle Taylor. And his popularity revived when he lost his championship to Tunney in Philadelphia in 1926 and took it like a man.

Gene Tunney was an American success story which, through a British author, managed to achieve a bad press in spite of the fact that Gene had everything — looks, spirit, skill, courage, humble birth and a war record.

The English writer who gummed him up was William Shakespeare. Tunney once let slip the fact that he enjoyed reading Shakespeare's plays. It was years before the public and the journals forgave him for conduct unbecoming a prize fighter, though this did not interfere with his glamour at the box office. It all added up to make of him a fellow whose personality the average American could not regard without *some* bit of emotion.

Now, in this, the present generation, Joe Louis has been a great champion, probably one of the greatest heavyweight champions, certainly the most active and deadly in defense of his title. But his matches attracted mainly seekers of visual excitement and cognoscenti of the manly art.

I doubt whether anyone ever attended one of his fights because of the intimate drama connected with Joe Louis, with the possible exception of the second Schmeling fight when Joe was vindicating not only himself but his race and the encounter had exciting anti-Nazi overtones. And this is reflected in the fact that this match drew the sixth largest gate in the history of the American ring.

People went to see Louis at his peak because he was an honest and efficient fighting machine who gave them a thrill. They went to see how quickly he could dispose of his opponent and by what means.

When Dempsey and Tunney met for the second time, it was not only a boxing match, or prize fight, but the thrilling climax to a couple of true-life dramas. One couldn't stay away from it, any more than one could heave the conclusion of a gripping serial into the wastebasket without reading it. What happened to these two men in the ring on the night of September 22, 1927, not only would determine the championship but also would vitally affect the lives of each.

The glittering, perfumed old Congress Hotel on Michigan Boulevard was the focal spot of the fight, I don't know how it is now, but in those days the joint was sprayed with some kind of cheap scent that made it smell like a second-rate New Orleans bagnio. It was all over the lobby, in the elevators, through the corridors. You could get whiffs of it as you passed in the street. It was difficult to walk into the place and keep your mind on . . . on your business there.

Here, in a series of suites extending room upon room, was Rickard's headquarters jampacked from morning until late night with the raucous, rowdy, colorful flotsam and jetsam of the ring racket, all seeking something — concessions, tickets, favors, a dame, stories, tips, handouts or just plain rubbernecking.

There was always a throng of broken-down prize fighters, small-time managers, ten-cent politicians, city officials, sports writers, tarts, bookmakers and drunks milling about in the outer rooms, plastered with three-sheets, placards and posters advertising the fight. This was the bottom of the social scale.

Passing through the series of bedrooms and approaching the inner sanctum, the quality of the company improved. If you were really a big shot like one of the park commissioners (in charge of Soldier Field), a fellow with a certified check for a $50,000 ticket order, a police captain, or a friend of Big Bill Thompson, you could penetrate all the way and see Rickard, and even transact business with him — in the toilet.

There was nothing either sinister or significant in this odd choice of office space. It was the only place that could provide complete privacy.

You may take this as the firm belief to this day, of this eyewitness: had Dempsey immediately gone to the far corner, permitting the count to proceed as it had started, Gene Tunney never would have got up off the floor inside of ten seconds. And if by some miracle Tunney had managed to haul himself aloft by nine, Dempsey would have pickled him.

Tunney won going away. He outpointed Dempsey in the first six rounds. In the eighth, he knocked Jawn off his pins with a straight right. And in the ninth and tenth, with Dempsey exhausted from the bitter, fruitless chase in that heart-stopping seventh, Tunney gave him a solid thrashing.

When the fight was over, and ever after, there was never a peep out of Jack Dempsey. *He* knew who was to blame for the Long Count.

When, after he had been proclaimed "winnah and *still* champeen," Tunney spoke into the microphone held by Major J. Andrew White, who had broadcast the fight, most of us heard him say, ". . . and regards to my friends in Greenwich." Few knew that it was the tip-off to one of the best happy-ending stories of all time. We thought he was greeting his pals in the old Greenwich Village section of New York, where he was born and raised.

He wasn't at all. He was speaking to someone in Greenwich, Connecticut. We found out who a couple of months later when Bill Corum, sports columnist for the Journal, scooped the trousers off the rest of us by printing the exclusive story that Gene Tunney was retiring from the ring to marry Polly Lauder of Greenwich, Andrew Carnegie heiress, Social Registerite, blueblood and a darned sweet girl.

Poor boy wins heiress, the pug and the aristocrat, beauty and the beast — the fairy tale to end all fairy tales had come true. And do you know, I will swear it could only have happened in those times and those days.

That's how it was in the long, long ago. ■

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

By CHRISTOPHER COATS

ART ARAGON: BOXING'S CONTROVERSIAL GOLDEN BOY

He was one of the most controversial fighters of his day. He made over a million dollars, beat three world champions, and yet never won a title. He was suspended from boxing for trying to fix a fight. There were other charges, as well as brushes with the law and trouble with women. Fans in Los Angeles either loved him or hated him. He was called the "Golden Boy" and is remembered by many for the terrible beating inflicted by Carmen Basilio when he was well past his prime.

Today Art Aragon can reflect back on his stormy career with humor. His voice croaks from a long-ago damaged larynx. "The only reason I lost to Basilio was because I was nervous. I started off very well. The bell rang, I went to the center of the ring, I threw two left jabs, a hard left hook, a right and then an uppercut. And then Basilio came to the center of the ring."

The jokes come all the time, but they don't tell the real story. The gate receipts he drew tell something about him. Basilio-Aragon was a ten round non-title bout. Two weeks earlier, in the late summer of 1958, the heavyweight champion of the world, Floyd Patterson, met unbeaten challenger Roy Harris in the same ring at L.A.'s Wrigley Field. Basilio-Aragon drew 20,565 customers, paying $232,644—more than the heavyweight title bout! He was that popular; and all the controversy only attracted more fans. A lot of them came to boo him. He didn't care.

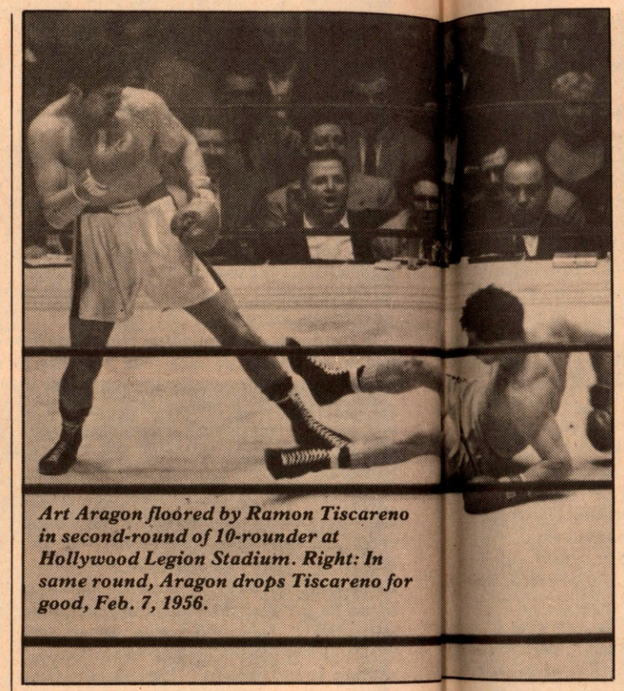
Aragon once described himself as "a stubborn, cocky, arrogant, supercilious know-it-all." That was nearly 20 years ago. He may well have been right. He made his share of enemies. But after one newspaper writer predicted before a fight, "The coffers will be overflowing with gold when Aragon fights tonight," he got the tag "Golden Boy." It stuck to him, despite everything else.

"I started fighting when I was sixteen," says Aragon, now 52 and living in Tarzana, California. "One day at work after school I beat up this guy. My boss came in and I thought he was going to fire me. Instead he took me down to the gym. My folks didn't know what I was doing. I was fighting professional while I was still in High School. I had to lie about my age to get a license. One night I came home with a black eye. I told my mother I got in a street fight and she beat the hell out of me. That was my first loss. See, she didn't even know I was a fighter. She wanted me to play the violin and do my homework. But that wasn't for me."

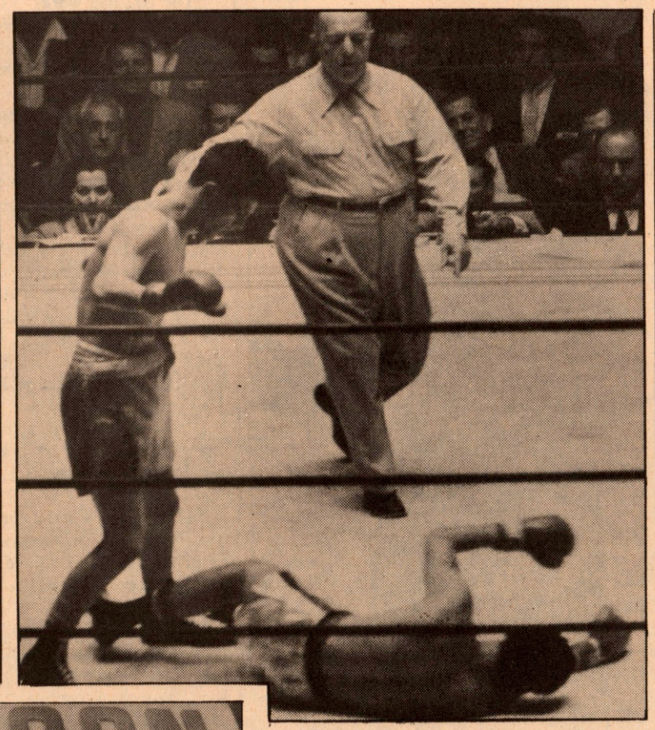
Aragon's career started in 1944 and he finally retired in 1960. His unpopularity was at its height the night he kayoed Enrique Bolanos in February, 1950. Bolanos was the darling of the Mexican population in Los Angeles, and Aragon, whose family went from Albuquerque, to Cincinnati, to Los Angeles, was considered almost pure "gringo" by the Mexican fans. He beat other Mexican heros, and the fans came back in droves to see him lose.

In 114 bouts he was never counted out. He had 59 knockouts and 29 wins by decision. Up until 1956, four years before he quit, Aragon beat many of the best fighters of his time. Starting as a lightweight, he beat Tony Chaves, Mario Trigo twice, Enrique Bolanos, Tommy Campbell, Johnny Gonsalves (whom Aragon calls, "the best boxer I ever faced, he could beat Duran."), Lauro Salas, and Jimmy Carter twice. Carter, then the lightweight champion, had a habit of losing non-title fights, then winning the rematch. In Aragon's only shot at a title, he was beaten by Carter over 15 rounds. As a welterweight, Aragon beat Billy Graham, Chuck Davey, Don Jordan twice, Joe Miceli, and Chico Vejar. Then came the charges of fixed fights.

In 1956 welterweight Dick Goldstein accused Aragon of offering him $500 to take a dive. Aragon denied the charge. In March, 1957, Aragon was sentenced to one to five years. The conviction was overturned, with Aragon having spent only one day in jail. There were other troubles. In March, 1956, former lightweight Tommy Campbell testified that he had thrown his May, 1950 bout with Aragon, though he never implicated Aragon in any wrongdoing. In 1956, Aragon was temporarily suspended after charges of rule breaking in his fight with Cisco Andrade after the referee halted the fight in favor of Aragon apparently without proper cause. In February, 1959, Aragon's knockout win over Charlie Sawyer resulted in an investigation by the California Athletic Commission after Sawyer repeatedly went down from unnoticed blows.



Art Aragon floored by Ramon Tiscareno in second-round of 10-rounder at Hollywood Legion Stadium. Right: In same round, Aragon drops Tiscareno for good, Feb. 7, 1956.



"If certain guys quit against me that's not my fault," Aragon says. "Guys quit all the time in boxing. They take the easy way out. About that fight with Goldstein, I needed him like the plague. I didn't need to fix that fight, I could have beaten him with both hands tied behind my back. He owed me some money and I was supposed to fight in San Antonio and when the promoter called me and said my opponent fell out I went to Goldstein and said he could pay off the money he owed me by taking the fight. I got the flu and the fight never took place. My conviction was overturned in Superior Court and I got my license back. Don Rickles once told me, 'You fought the best fighters money could buy.' I was drunk at the time and I didn't say anything. My problem was that I should have quit boxing two years before I finally did. But I didn't know what else to do, so I kept fighting."

Aragon signed to meet former middleweight champion Carmen Basilio for the largest purse of his career, $140,000, for a ten-round bout in September, 1958. Six months earlier, Basilio had lost his title to Ray Robinson in Chicago. Aragon-Basilio was nationally televised, and newspaper reports say that Aragon actually stunned Basilio in one exchange. The rest of the fight was a disaster for Aragon. It was finally stopped in the eighth round.

After his loss to Basilio, Aragon went on to fight in places like Fresno, Yuma, and Santa Monica, against lesser known opponents. The ghost of a once talented fighter came home to struggle with second raters. At the end of 1959 somebody answering to the name Reybon Stubbs won an easy decision over Aragon. In January, 1960, Aragon took an awful beating from Alvaro Gutierrez and was stopped in nine rounds. "I hit him as hard as I could, right on the chin. And down I went."

The next day the "Golden Boy" announced his retirement.

Tarzana is pure L.A. bedroom. It got its name from the hero in the popular books of Edgar Rice Burroughs, the fellow that hung around with Jane and Cheta. Aragon lives with his third wife Fern in a four-bedroom Spanish-style house with a swimming pool and brick patios overlooking part of the San Fernando Valley. They have spent much of the last few years traveling around the world. But Aragon would rather talk about his bail bond business.

"I work harder than I ever did," he says, leaning back against a couch. "For the first time in my life I'm in shape. I chase after more guys than I ever did. Sky-diving would be easier than the bail bond business. Bull fighting would be a lot easier. But I'm happy with it, 'cause it's my business. I work 14 hours some days. But for the first time in my life I feel like a happy man. Which is more than a lot of guys can say."

His business card reads, "I'll get you out if it takes ten years." He carries around a bleeper that connects him to his answering service. His eyes light up when the bleeper goes off.

"I never saved any money from boxing. I invested in 3-D movies," Aragon says. "And I have only 60 per cent vision in my left eye. My vocal cords are damaged to an extent that I can't speak above a whisper. And I could pass a fish factory and I'd never know the difference. That's what I got from boxing."

A half dozen old scrap books filled with clippings are kept in the top of a closet. He'll show them to visitors, but Aragon doesn't wave any flags for boxing. "It's a vicious business. You got to be a bully, a punk to want to beat up other guys. You got to have a killer instinct to be a good fighter. That's what it takes. I hate guys that are bullies. I used to be one myself. I always thought it would be a great idea to take all the managers, fighters, and promoters out on a boat and then blow the damn thing up. It's a disgusting, vicious business. I really hate the whole business sometimes."

Recently, Aileen Eaton, who had a hand in promoting many of Aragon's fights, underwent surgery for a triple by-pass heart operation. Aragon and Eaton had never gotten along, nothing unique between a fighter and promoter. But when Aragon heard that Ms. Eaton, who still promotes boxing in Los Angeles, was convalescing and in need of blood, he called the hospital and offered to donate his blood. An hour later, he got a call back from the hospital. Ms. Eaton didn't want his blood.

That's the way it was with the "Golden Boy." Some loved him and some hated him. But they'll never forget him.

RED ALL OVER

BY RED SMITH

TOMMY BELL: THE FIGHTER WHO TOOK HIS LUMPS WITH SUGAR.

WORK WAS OVER IN EHSAN'S FIGHT camp on the hilltop outside Summit, New Jersey. Tommy Bell, preparing for his fight against Robinson for the vacant welterweight title, had done his last hitch of shadow-boxing, bag-punching, rope-skipping, and calisthenics. He was down under 146 pounds and ready for the drive to New York, where there would be a spot of road work in Central Park today, and then nothing to do but wait for the big moment of his professional life.

Visitors found him sitting in his dressing-room wearing a faded bathrobe, with a towel hung in a cowl over his small, dark head.

"What's this," he was asked, "about you breaking the union rules and offering to fight this guy for free?"

Stooping to unlace his shoes, Bell mumbled something, concluding: "Nobody else would fight him."

"Ernie says he's going to remember that offer after the match."

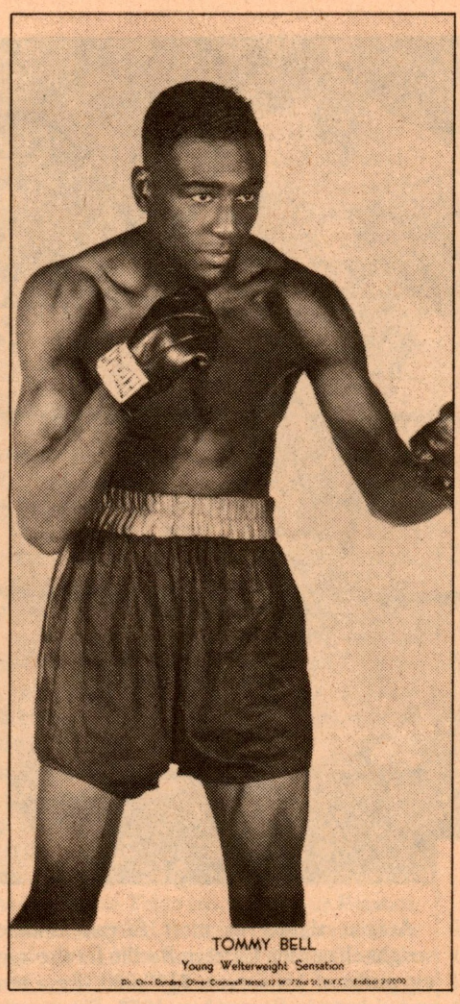
"It's an idea," said Ernie Braca, who managed Bell in partnership with Solly King. "Thanks for reminding me." Bell, slow to warm up, kept his gaze in his lap and scraped with a thumbnail at a spot on his robe.

"What did you think of Robinson after your other fight with him?" he was asked. Robinson knocked him down in the last round of a close bout.

"Well, I just wish I'd of been in better shape."

"Tell 'em what you told me," Solly King said, "about his punch."

"Well," Bell said, "he was knocking out everybody, see? I figure if he hits me I'm gone, so I was extra careful. Then in the tenth he catches me coming out of my corner and hits me a right and a left hook to the chin. I didn't go down and I couldn't believe it. But then he moved back and I tried to move away and my legs kind of wouldn't work and I fell



TOMMY BELL
Young Welterweight Sensation

on my head. But I got up and it was a hell of a round after that. Now I just wish he'd of hit me in the first round insteadda the tenth, is all."

"Were you scared?"

"Nervous-like. I wouldn't like to say scared."

"Ever been afraid?"

"I can't see no sense to that. A man with a gun, maybe. But not a-scared of a man with just his hands."

There was a thoughtful moment and then he said: "You get a funny feeling sometimes when they play *The Star-Spangled Banner.* You're all warmed up and ready to fight and then they turn off the lights and you're all alone there in the dark. It gives you a chance to think."

Bell was born in Georgia, but grew up in Youngstown, Ohio, where his family moved when he was a year old. He began boxing as an amateur there.

"Did you ever work?"

"Oh, I had six-seven jobs. I give 'em all back to the man. I was in a C.C.C. camp and I got in a little trouble there over a card game and quit there."

"An ace drop out of your sleeve?"

"No, I was running the crap games, see? Couldn't nobody play except they asked me. Couple other guys start a couple games and I was knocking some heads around and one night they jumped me. Wasn't no doors on the rooms there, just barracks. One night a fella got his head bust open. He was beating up a little guy and the little guy says: 'I don't give a damn what you do to me now, just don't go to sleep tonight.' So that night I hear the front door open and the back door slam and this guy yelling with his head bust open. You could come in, crack a guy, and run out the back. Well, these guys snuck up behind me that night, so I took my blankets and slep' out in the woods the rest of the night. Next day I left.

"After that I worked for Republic Steel. I was on the ore cars, pushing the ore down a chute with a shovel. One day my foot slipped and I went down the chute with the ore. I quit that job.

"Then I was in a foundry, but it was too hard. I was a clamper, shutting the clamps on the molds. One day a clamp bust and melted steel flies all directions. I run in the other direction. So after that they put me shoveling down sand, but I was too slow. It was piecework and the other guys didn't like me slowing 'em up. So I quit that job.

"One night I'm at a fight and I went on as a substitute. Forty dollars, the man said, and I gotta work a lot of days for that. I was going back in the amateurs, where I was fighting twice a week for twenty dollars, but I got in the ring and looked down and there was the commissioner. 'Hello, Tommy,' he says, so I can't fight amateur any more.

"So after that I fought pro. I was fighting in Detroit and my manager took my money and left me stranded there. Had to move around by myself awhile."

"Tell 'em about the time you fought three times in three cities in a week," King said.

"Yeh," Bell said, "Monday, Tuesday, and Friday in Pittsburgh, Detroit, and Youngstown. I win 'em all by knockouts."

"For how much money?"

"For nothing. We got $750 for the week and I was supposed to get half, so he gave me $350."

"Who did the arithmetic?"

"He did," Bell said, "and I got me another manager."

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